

## First

spill tab

He said he didn't want flames  
When we were sputtering out  
He said he'd rather be cold  
While held in another's arms  
He said his freedom unfolds  
By being on some new ground  
But he fell into the old  
Before I fully fell out

He took her to his home town  
Back in city we'd been  
I bet his mom made her dinner  
And she walked over to sit  
They probably taught her some words  
Which made them laugh when she did  
The food got cold as they talked  
About when she'd move in

We did it first  
We did it first  
We did it first  
We did it first

So I'll take time at the bar  
And think it over a drink  
My friends are always on par  
When I talk openly shit  
Cause it's not really my style  
To miss you like I am sick  
So I'll pretend with the boys  
That what you did didn't stick

We did it first  
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We did it first