I couldn't wait for my 1st school day but the More I grew up the more I stayed away, I was Damn proud of my very 1st car, now I Hate to drive when I go to a bar

I hid myself in the woods to smoke my 1st cigarette Now I smoke 2 packs a day much to my daddy's regret My 1st own 15 square meters can you ask for more Now I complain about my heated floor

Oh, where is the magic of the first Oh, the more you got the less it's worth

1st time, well I remember how I cried I laughed and shivered and now I try Not to forget a single Time, well I wish I could go back I didn't know just what I had Gimme back what once was mine I want a 2nd 1st time

Lovers come and surely lovers will go
But my 1st true love still haunts around in my soul
I think it's not the youth that puts the 1st on the thrown, no-no
It's just a step into the great unknown

Oh, where is the magic of the first Oh, the more you got the less it's worth

1st time, well I remember how I cried I laughed and shivered and now I try Not to forget a single Time, well I wish I could go back I didn't know just what I had Gimme back what once was mine I want a 2nd 1st time

1st time, well I remember how I cried I laughed and shivered and now I try Not to forget a single Time, well I wish I could go back I didn't know just what I had Gimme back what once was mine A 2nd 1st time A 1st time, yeah

Gimme back what once was mine I want a 2nd 1st time, yeah Think about it