

# The First Time

The Wildhearts

Could it be just like the first time?  
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For some people a second chance  
Is something they don't get their hands to pin their hopes on  
We shat out all our lives by 45  
But there's still a few left in the colon

Now every night alive is a night of second chances  
And all I know is I...

I still got this fire inside that ain't going out again  
There's a fire inside and it ain't going out again

Could it be just like the first time?  
Could it be just like the first time?

I don't listen to warning signs  
Or voices saying the golden times are far behind me  
These hands that learned to fight  
Can sure as Hell just hold on tight till the sunshine finds me

And I ain't going down or taking this for granted  
Cos all I know is I...

I still got this fire inside that ain't going out again  
There's a fire inside and it ain't going out again

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