

Loved Them First

Tim Hicks

I still to listen to the ball game on a radio outside
Just like the way my daddy used to do
An old lawnchair, a cold beer and my son right by my side
In the backyard on a Sunday afternoon

I still listen to Nebraska cause my older brother did
Cross-legged in his black-lit back bedroom
If I promised not to touch his stuff, he'd let me listen in
And we'd be best friends for an hour or two

We're all pieces of the people that we've loved along the way
We try to take the best and leave the worst
Like Blue Jays games and old Springsteen
I love some things
Cause someone I love loved them first

I never cared for straight tequila 'til she poured some in my c
up
I spent that summer kissin' Cuervo off her lips
Man, I hated how she walked away when our time was up
But I still love that sweet agave kick

We're all pieces of the people that we've loved along the way
We try to take the best and leave the worst
Like gravel roads and front porch swings
I love some things
Cause someone I love loved them first

Yeah, we're all pieces of the people that we've loved along the
way
We try to take the best and leave the worst
Like Chevrolets and old six-strings
I love some things
Cause someone I love loved them first
Yeah, cause someone I love loved them first