

# Band Camp

Vic Chesnutt

Well, the first time I ever laid eyes on you  
Was my first year at marching band camp  
You never played the part as it was written  
You would always vamp

You was always cracking me up  
Messing with the band director  
Mocking the tuba parts  
In your upper register

If I knew then what I know now

You shouldn't've even been talking to me  
Just a lowly freshman  
And you the undisputed queen of the senior class  
Without question

Yet at the band hangout Ruth's restaurant  
We sat together in a corner booth  
We got our burgers for free  
Because you was kin to Ruth

If I knew then what I know now

You always had a little something  
Hidden in your instrument case  
We would be practically making out  
On the bus home from the way games

Once you soaked a tampon in some serious vodka  
Wore it to school  
Second period science lab  
You fell right off your stool

If I knew then what I know now

I didn't go to your graduation  
I just couldn't find the strength  
And I had to throw my yearbook in the dumpster  
Because it was haunting me

The very next time I ever laid eyes on you  
It was practically Christmas  
You already looked like a whole different person  
Just like much older sister

If I knew then what I know now

I still never, never, never would've  
Seen that coming