

Carpenter Mary-Chapin "Come On Come On"

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Some people remember the first time, some can't
forget the last
Some just select what they want to from the past
It's a song you danced to in high school, it's a moon
you tried to bring down
On a four in the morning drive through the streets of
town
Come on come on, it's getting late now
Come on come on, take my hand
Come on come on, you just have to whisper
Come on come on, I will understand
It's a photograph taken in Paris at the end of the
honeymoon
In 1948, late in the month of June
Your parents smile for the camera in sienna shades of
light
Now you're older than they were then that summer
night
Come on come on, it's getting late now
Come on come on, take my hand
Come on come on, you just have to whisper
Come on come on, I will understand
It's a need you never get used to, so fierce and so
confused
It's a loss you never get over the first time you lose
And tonight I am thinking of someone seventeen years
ago
We rode in his daddy's car down the River Road
Come on come on, it's getting late now
Come on come on, take my hand
Come on come on, you just have to whisper
Come on come on, I will understand
Come on come on, it's getting late now
Come on come on, take my hand
Come on come on, you just have to whisper
Come on come on, I will understand

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