

Marc Almond

"First Time"

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Marc Almond - First Time
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(Almond)

Looking down into your acid eyes
I see a thousand wild nights
Rubbing your hand in the softest way
Across your necklace of bites
The streets are deserted, and so is your mind
We're so sick of the sight of each other
We've done this many times
Remember way back when
We were so shy and naive
Remember on the day you
Lost your youth upon the beach
And the demon kills an angel
As you came over the bed
So this is the big deal
The ultimate feeling
They claim in those books you read
The feeling of skin against skin
As you feel you slide inside
And you shut your eyes in a wild relief
As you watch innocence die
Do you watch innocence die?

Looking down into your acid eyes
I see a thousand wild nights
Rubbing your hand in the softest way
Across your necklace of bites
The streets are deserted, and so is your mind
Wondering why we never can relive
Our very first time
Wondering why we never can relive
Our very first time
Wondering why we never can relive
Our very first time Our very first time

