

Marshall Crenshaw

"First Love"

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It's an echo from your past
A memory you didn't know would last
You drive along with the radio on
And suddenly you're singing your old song

Woah, where can she be tonight?
You're hopin' that she's alright
No one ever can forget
Their first love

Just a taste of sweet perfume
When you walk into a crowded room
And you remember that April night
The first time you ever held her tight

Woah, you see it all so clear
You're standing there not here
No one ever can forget
Their first love

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Although it happened long ago
Now don't you know
You'll never, never, never, never let it go

Where can she be tonight?
You're hopin' that she's alright
No one ever can forget
Their first love

You see it all so clear
You're standing there not here
No one ever can forget
Their first love

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