

Matchbox 20

"Freshman"

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When I was young I knew everything
She a punk who rarely ever took advice
Now I'm guilt stricken, sobbing with my head on the
floor
Stop a baby's breath and a shoe full of rice

I can't be held responsible
'Cause she was touching her face
I won't be held responsible
She fell in love in the first place

For the life of me I cannot remember
What made us think that we were wise and we'd never
compromise
For the life of me I cannot believe we'd ever die for
these sins
We were merely freshmen

My best friend took a week's vacation to forget her
His girl took a week's worth of valium and slept
Now he's guilt stricken sobbing with his head on the
floor
Thinks about her now and how he never really wept he
says

I can't be held responsible
'Cause she was touching her face
I won't be held responsible
She fell in love in the first place

For the life of me I cannot remember
What made us think that we were wise and we'd never
compromise
For the life of me I cannot believe we'd ever die for
these sins
We were merely freshmen

We've tried to wash our hands of all of this
We never talk of our lacking relationships
And how we're guilt stricken sobbing with our heads on
the floor

We fell through the ice when we tried not to slip, we'd
say

I can't be held responsible
'Cause she was touching her face
I won't be held responsible
She fell in love in the first place

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UMM this isn't Matchbox Twenty.

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