

Tim Mcgraw

"Some Things Like That"

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It was labor day weekend I was seventeen
I bought a coke and some gasoline
And I drove out to the county fair
When I saw her for the first time
She was standin' there in the ticket line
And it all started right then and there
Oh the sailor sky made a perfect sunset
And that's a day I'll never forget
I had a barbecue stain on my white T shirt
She was killing me in that mini skirt
Skippin' rocks on the river by the railroad tracks
She had a sun tan line and red lipstick
I worked so hard for that first kiss
And a heart don't forget something like that
Well it was five years later on a south bound plane
I was headed down to New Orleans
To meet some friends of mine for a Mardi Gras
When I heard a voice from the past
Comin' from a few rows back
And when I looked I couldn't believe just what I saw
She said I bet you don't remember me

And I said only every other memory
I had a barbecue stain on my white T-shirt
You were killing me in that mini skirt
Skippin' rocks on the river by the railroad tracks
You had a sun tan line and red lipstick
I worked so hard for that first kiss
And a heart don't forget something like that
Like an old photograph
Time can make a feeling fade
But the memory of a first love
Never fades away
I had a barbecue stain on my white T-shirt
She was killing me in that mini skirt
Skippin' rocks on the river by the railroad tracks
She had a sun tan line and red lipstick
I worked so hard for that first kiss
And a heart don't forget
No a heart don't forget
I said a heart don't forget something like that
No not something like that

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