## Monte Montgomery "1st And Repair"

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It doesn't do me any good to be in your neighborhood try'n' to connect with

The past

But like the scene in my mind, I'm flirting with a rhme while the sun's

Coming up at last,

With the untimely demise of your focus on the prize that fell into your

Hands then out

Well you could've been the one now you're riding shotgun through the valley

Of the shadow of doubt

Well, well, well...

Could be the color of a shadow at midnight blending in with your windswept

Hair

Causing me to refrain from calling your name in a windstorm

At the corner of First an Repair

The first and repair

Well you're none pair shy of thirty with your hands still dirty from

Holding yourself up at the bar

Yeah, you really made out like a bandit gone south with one red hand in the

lar

You used to play it safe; you used to take it on faith and hope that ev'ry

Thing worked out

But the mind can't erase what you long to embrace May be that's what this

Is about

Well, well, well...

Could be the color of a shadow at midnight blending in with your windswept

Hair

Causing me to refrain from calling your name in a windstorm

The corner of First an Repair
The first and repair

Could be the color of a shadow at midnight blending in with your windswept
Hair
Causing me to refrain from calling your name in a windstorm
The corner of First an Repair
The first and repair

2 x first an repair

Yeah yeah yeah

3x first and repair

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