

My First Lover

Gillian Welch

My first lover
My first lover

He was tall and breezy with his long hair down
But he gets a little hazy when I think of him now

My first lover
My first lover

He was always talking trying to bring me down
But I was not waiting for a white wedding gown
From my first lover

I do not remember any going wrong
Just a record playing that old Steve Miller song

Quicksilver girl
Quicksilver girl

At a surfer party with the whiskey porin
And the bottle rolling I was on the floor
With my first lover
My first lover

I do not remember any fights or fits
Just shakey morning after calling it quits
With my first lover

Quicksilver girl
Quicksilver girl
Quicksilver girl, and she's free