

First Time

Matt Nathanson

I'm ready to embrace this
I'm ready for repair
I've got so many layers
Left by amateur painters
who covered over
what was there

I stuffed myself sick on your memory
And the beautiful mess we'd made
But I'm so tired of being inspired
Only when things slip away

They told me time would strip it all free
And leave me bone dry
They told me time would strip it all free
But I'm no better than
When I left here the first time

I'm ready to erase this
I'm ready to begin
Spent myself trying to change
All of the beauty we'd made
just to want it all back again

And with the clouds moving in
this hardly looks like the same moon
And with the leaves all gone
The trees that once stood strong
now look pinched and cruel

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But I'm no better than
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Well I'm no better than when I left here the first
First time

First tiiiiimeeee

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Time
Time
Time