This is dedicated to ev'ybody
Who had a first love
R Les, F to the A B
(Ya don't stop, ya won't stop)
(Ya don't stop, and it won't stop)

It's gotta be next selection
 (Ya don't stop, ya won't stop)
(Ya don't stop, and it won't stop)
Yeah, just rock with it, come on
 (Ya don't stop, ya won't stop)
(Ya don't stop, and it won't stop)

Baby, it could be how it used to be Or maybe it could be you ain't used to me 'Cause it used to be the charm But I'm early as a rooster on a farm With a Jacob exclusive on the arm

But nothin' come close to the feelin' of your first If you love to hustle it's like dealin' on the first It's deeper than the dishes on the V's Just remember that the fishes in the sea Wishes they could be with me

I've been through it, you've been through it Never want to break up but you do it Nothin's workin', both are hurtin' You're goin' out and you catch yourself flirtin'

Arguin' like, every week it's
To the point where you really ain't speakin'
So you leave her but it's only
A matter of time before you say

Girl, I'm so broke down without you
Girl, I messed up, baby, can you forgive me?
I can't stop thinkin' 'bout you
'Cause I was at my best when you was with me

And it's funny, how things get re-arranged Now, I'm left out in the rain, baby, baby I know you feel what I'm talkin' 'bout' Cause we all got somebody who used to

She used to be your number one She used to be your only lover But now, she's gone and you miss her

('Cause, she used to be)
She used to be your number one
She used to be your only lover
But now, that's just what she used to be

Now, every now and then you get the feelin' Seein' her again might be appealin' So you call her, dial the number Say you want to hook up 'cause you wonder

How she's doin'? Is she okay? And do she wanna see you this Friday? And if it works out your way This is what you hear yourself say

I'm so broke down without you
Girl, I messed up, can you ever forgive me?
Girl, I can't stop thinkin' 'bout you
'Cause I was at my best when you was with me

And it's funny, how things get re-arranged And I'm left in the rain

(Left out in the rain, baby, baby)
You know just what I'm talkin' 'bout
We've all had somebody who used to

She used to be your number one She used to be your only lover But now, she's gone and you miss her

(And she used to be)
She used to be your number one
She used to be your only lover
But now, that's just what she used to be

I remember walkin' through park
On the phone talkin' till it's dark
Layin' on the golden sands
Holdin' hands till we got golden tans
Knowin' one day we gon' wear golden bands

Let's take it back when you had my name on your nails And you came with the bails, soon as I came in the jail You was there for me but I don't see you as much now Guess I dropped the ball on a game-winnin' touchdown

(And she used to be)
She used to be your number one
She used to be your only lover
But now, she's gone and you miss her

('Cause she used to)

She used to be your number one

She used to be your only lover

But now, that's just what she used to be

She got too lost in your memory Your memory, your memory She got too lost in your memory Your memory, your memory

She got too lost in your memory Your memory, baby She got too lost in your memory Your memory, your memory

R Les, it's real F to the A B