

## First Time

## Smoking Popes

She's got a new boy  
I guess that's good for her  
I know she'll have more in common with him  
Than with me anymore  
It's just the thought  
Of another arm around her shoulder  
Where my arm used to rest  
So comfortably  
She'll probably never be again  
As happy as I made her then  
But then I'll never really know for sure  
Will I?

[Chorus]

Nothing like the first time  
Fall in love so strong  
Please this is the last time  
I will ever sink so low  
My first time  
Well I can't sleep tonight  
I'm thinking about when you said yes  
That was the last time  
Either of us needed that much  
Got a new boy  
I could have picked  
Someone better for you  
Not that it matters much  
But we used to have the same taste  
But there's a first time for everything  
All the fine religion  
I guess I'm lucky for that  
But it just makes things harder for me now