As I kissed you.

First girl I loved,
Time has come I will sing you
This sad goodbye song,
When I was seventeen, I used to know you.

Well, I haven't seen you, now, since many is the short year, And the last time I seen you, you said you'd joined the Church of Jesus.

But me, I remember your long red hair falling in our faces

Well, I want you to know, we just had to grow; I want you to know, I just had to go.

And you're probably married now, house and car and all, And you turned into a grownup, female, stranger.

And if I was lying near you now,
I probably wouldn't be here at all.

Well, we parted so hard;
Me, rushing round Britain with a guitar,
Making love to people
That I didn't even like to see.

Well, I would think of you. Yes, I mean in the six sad morning. And in the lonely midnight, Try to hold your face before me.

Well, I want you to know, I just had to go; I want you to know, we just had to grow.

And you're probably married now, kids and all, And you turned into a grownup, female, stranger. And if I was lying near you now, I'd just have to fall.

Well, I never slept with you
Though we must have made love a thousand times.
For we were just young, didn't have no place to go,
But in the wide hills and beside many a long water
You have gathered flowers, and they do not smell for me.

Well, I want you to know, I just had to go.
I want you to know, we just had to grow.
So it's goodbye first love, and I hope you're fine.

Well, I have a sweet woman
Maybe some day to have babies by me,
She's pretty,
Is a true friend of mine