

Band Camp

Vic Chesnutt

Well, the first time I ever laid eyes on you
Was my first year at marching band camp
You never played the part as it was written
You would always vamp

You was always cracking me up
Messing with the band director
Mocking the tuba parts
In your upper register

If I knew then what I know now

You shouldn't've even been talking to me
Just a lowly freshman
And you the undisputed queen of the senior class
Without question

Yet at the band hangout Ruth's restaurant
We sat together in a corner booth
We got our burgers for free
Because you was kin to Ruth

If I knew then what I know now

You always had a little something
Hidden in your instrument case
We would be practically making out
On the bus home from the way games

Once you soaked a tampon in some serious vodka
Wore it to school
Second period science lab
You fell right off your stool

If I knew then what I know now

I didn't go to your graduation
I just couldn't find the strength
And I had to throw my yearbook in the dumpster
Because it was haunting me

The very next time I ever laid eyes on you
It was practically Christmas
You already looked like a whole different person
Just like much older sister

If I knew then what I know now

I still never, never, never would've
Seen that coming