

# The First Time

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I put on my make up  
Spray my perfume  
Sat on the front porch, waitin' on you  
Said we would catch up because it had been awhile  
I hate to admit it  
But my hands are shaking  
Barely breathin'  
Heart is racin'  
Looks like feelings don't always change their minds

But you never called, never showed up  
Guess somethings never change  
And just like living in a flashback..you let me down again

That's why the past should be the past  
Far behind, back of mind, out of the way  
Let the memories burn and crash  
Cause sittin' here looking at the driveway  
Is just tearin my heart back in half  
Like nothings changed except the time that's passed  
And that's why good-bye should mean good-bye  
The first time

I should know better  
I hate that I still cry  
Lookin' like a fool here watchin' for headlights  
And kickin' myself for believin' in you again  
I bet your out drinkin' with a new blonde and  
Telling her whatevers playin is her song  
Yeah and helping her up into your Chevy instead

Even when you don't have me  
You can still be the one to hurt me  
It must feel good to know  
That I'm still holdin' on to letting go

That's why the past should be the past  
Far behind, back of mind, out of the way  
Let the memories burn and crash  
Cause sittin' here looking at the driveway  
Is just tearin my heart back in half  
Like nothings changed except the time that's passed  
And that's why good-bye should mean good-bye  
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Yeah that's why the past should be the past  
Far behind, back of mind, out of the way  
Let the memories burn and crash  
Cause sittin' here looking at the driveway  
Is just tearin my heart back in half  
Like nothings changed except the time that's passed  
And that's why good-bye should mean good-bye  
So I'm letting you go, just like I should have tried  
The first time