

Lobo, The First Time We Made Love

(Lobo)

We were young and did not know
Where the love we had started would go
We both felt the fire inside
It was so strong we could not let it die

It started easy but it grew
Bigger than both of us
And by the time we knew
Our lives would never be the same
This love between us
No longer was a game

And I remember that September
Like it was only yesterday
And my memory I can still see
The look you had in your eyes on that day
And the magic of
The first time we made love

Remembering that night brings me a rush
Which started out high and kept on going up
Our love's been flying since that time
But it's always that first night
That stands out in my mind