

Tim McGraw, It's Your Love

It was Labor Day weekend I was seventeen

I bought a Coke and some gasoline
And I drove out to the County Fair
And when I saw her for the first time
She was standing there in the ticket line
And it all started right then and there
Oh a sailor's sky made a perfect sunset
And that's a day I'll never forget

I had a barbecue stain on my white t-shirt
She was killing me in that mini-skirt
Skippin' rocks on the river by the railroad tracks
She had a sun tan line and red lipstick
I worked so hard for that first kiss
A heart don't forget something like that

It was five years later on a south-bound plan
I was headed down to New Orleans
To meet some friends of mine for the Mardi
Gras
When I heard a voice from the past
Coming from a few rows back
When I looked I couldn't believe just what I saw
She said I bet you don't remember me
And I said only every other memory

I had a barbecue stain on my white t-shirt
You were killing me in that mini-skirt
Skippin' rocks on the river by the railroad tracks
You had a sun tan line and red lipstick
I worked so hard for that first kiss
A heart don't forget something like that

Like an old photograph
Time can make a feeling fade
But the memory of the first love
Never fades away

I had a barbecue stain on my white t-shirt
She was killing me in that mini-skirt
Skippin' rocks on the river by the railroad tracks
She had a sun tan line and red lipstick
I worked so hard for that first kiss
A heart don't forget, no a heart don't forget
I said a heart don't forget something like that
Oh, not something like that