

Tim McGraw, Something Like That (A Heart Don't)

It was Labour day weekend, I was seventeen.
I Bought a Coke and some gasoline, and I drove out to the County Fair,
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 barbeque stain on my white tee-shirt,
And she was killin' me in that miniskirt.
Skippin' rocks on the river by the Railroad tracks.
She had a suntan line and red lipstick.
I worked so hard for that first kiss,
And a heart don't forget, something like that.
It was Five years later, on a Southbound plane.
I was headin' down to New Orleans,
To meet some friends of mine for Mardi Gras,
When I heard a voice from the past,
Comin' from a few rows back.
And 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 barbeque stain on my white tee-shirt,
And you were killin' me in that miniskirt.
Skippin' rocks on the river by the railroad tracks.
You had a suntan line and red lipstick,
I worked so hard for that first kiss.
And 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 tee shirt
She was killin' me in that miniskirt
Skippin' rocks on the river by the railroad tracks
She had a suntan line and red lipstick
I worked so hard for that first kiss
A heart dont forget, no a heart dont forget
I said a heart dont forget something like that
Oh, not something like that