Amanda Marshall, Colleen (I Saw Him First)

Let me tell you about Colleen My best friend since I was three She always had a taste for dangerous things Her scandalous tongue was extreme I was always the one left holding the bag Smiling and covering her tracks Best friends, they always do that

She was the first to smoke a cigarette (she was the first) She once let me watch her make love (woah woah yeah) It was the kind of balance made by kings She took it all, but left me some

I guess I'd always thought she'd have my back But it didn't work out like that (no, no, no) The moment I laid eyes on Jack

It was my time it was my space It was the bright red he brought to my face Every underdog has their day Sorry it hurts But Colleen, I saw him first

It all happened on a Thursday (Thursday) He backed his car right into mine (crash, boom, bang) "There are no accidents", my mother told me once My heart agreed with her this time

Colleen jumped out of the car, screaming "What have you done?!" Jack offered apologies I just got weak in the knees

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The minute that you're in it You know there's no turning back (turning back) Like me and my Jack (me and Jack) A funny thing To feel the weight of the pendulum swing When it starts to swing (love changes things)

Colleen, armed with charm and body Still couldn't take away my man Last I heard, she was in rehab I guess that scale got out of hand

C-c-c-c...Covered from head to toe in coloured tattoos Searching for higher views Hungry for I love you's

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