

Colin Meloy, I Know Very Well How I Got My Name

A child in a curious phase
A man with sullen ways
Oh, I know very well how I got my name

You think you were my first love
You think you were my first love, but you're wrong
You were the only one
Who's come and gone

When thirteen years old
Who dyed his hair gold?
Oh, I know very well, I don't need to be told

You think you were my first love
You think you were my first love, but you're wrong
You were the only one
Who's come and gone

You were the only one
Who's come and gone