

Joe Purdy, Only The Songs That We Knew

She was just a year ahead of me
But that meant so much back then, you see
When the high school boys caught wind of me
They threw me in the mud

And I fought my way to the car that night
And I cursed the water, and I cursed the light
But I learned to swim, and I learned to fight
For the things that mean the most

And oh,
Sweet Samantha dear, I know it's been so many years
And I hope that they have been kind, my friend
Oh, I think about you now and then

When the sun is sinking low
Over the docks by the shore
Where I laid up in green fields with you
Singing only the songs that we knew
Singing only the songs that we knew
Singing only the songs that we knew