

# Mary Chapin Carpenter, Come On Come On

(Mary Chapin Carpenter)

Some people remember the first time  
Some can't forget the last  
Some just select what they want to from the past  
It's a song that you danced to in high school  
It's a moon you tried to bring down  
On a four-in-the-morning drive through the streets of town

Come on come on, it's getting late now  
Come on come on, take my hand  
Come on come on, you just have to whisper  
Come on come on, I will understand

It's a photograph taken in Paris, at the end of the honeymoon  
In 1948, late in the month of June  
Your parents smile for the camera in sienna shades of light  
Now you're older than they were then that summer night

Come on come on, it's getting late now  
Come on come on, take my hand  
Come on come on, you just have to whisper  
Come on come on, I will understand

It's a need you never get used to, so fierce and so confused  
It's a loss you never get over the first time you lose

And tonight I am thinking of someone, seventeen years ago  
We rode in his daddy's car down the river road

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Come on come on, you just have to whisper  
Come on come on, I will understand  
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Come on come on, take my hand  
Come on come on, you just have to whisper  
Come on come on, I will understand  
Come on come on