

# Paul Westerberg, First Glimmer

Do you remember me long ago  
Used to wear my heart on my sleeve  
I guess it still shows  
We watched the sun fall down and  
I hop on my bike; still that night  
You're my first glimmer of light  
You were my. You was my first  
Glimmer of light  
And the leaves were burning up in the street  
I guess they tore that bridge out  
Where we used to meet  
And no one can see there  
You're my first glimmer of light  
You were my. You was my first  
glimmer of light  
Wore my jacket and I wore your sweater  
Underneath the bridge was an indian summer  
Purple mascara, safety pins kickin' the dirt  
Took off your jacket took off my sweater  
And we made a wish things would never be better  
Train whistle blew my wish won't come. Oh no.  
You were the first glimmer of light  
You was my first glimmer of light  
You're my first glimmer of light  
You was my first,  
You was my first  
Wore my jacket and I wore your sweater  
Underneath the bridge was an indian summer  
Purple mascara, safety pins God did it hurt  
Took off my jacket took off your sweater  
And we made a wish things would never be better  
Train whistle blew my wish came true.  
You was my first glimmer of light  
You was my first glimmer of light  
You was my first glimmer of light  
You was my first glimmer of light  
Oh baby now  
Yes you were  
Oh baby now  
Yes you were