Smoking Popes, First Time

She's got a new boy
I guess that's good for her
I know she'll have more in common with him
Than with me anymore

It's just the thought
Of another arm around her shoulder
Where my arm used to rest
So comfortably

She'll probably never be again
As happy as I made her then
But then I'll never really know for sure
Will I?

[Chorus]
Nothing like the first time
Fall in love so strong
Please this is the last time
I will ever sink so low
My first time

Well I can't sleep tonight
I'm thinking about when you said yes
That was the last time
Either of us needed that much

Got a new boy
I could have picked
Someone better for you
Not that it matters much
But we used to have the same taste

But there's a first time for everything
All the fine religion
I guess I'm lucky for that
But it just makes things harder for me now