

The Verve Pipe, Strawberry Wine

When I was young I knew everything,
She, a punk who rarely ever took advice
Now I'm guilt-stricken, sobbin' with my head on the floor
Stoppin' baby's breath and a shoe rice no..

Cant be held responsible
She was touchin her face
I wont be held responsible
She fell in love in the first place

For the life of me
I can not remember
What made us think that we were wise and we'd never compromise
For the life of me
I can not believe we'd ever die
For these sins
We were merely freshmen

My best friend took a week's vacation to forget her
His girl took a week's worth of valium and slept
Now he's guilt-stricken, sobbin'
With his head on the floor
Thinks about her now and how he never really wept he said
Can't be held responsbile
she was touchin' her face
I won't be held responsible
She fell in love in the first place
For the life of me I cannot remember
what made us think that we were wise and we'd never compromise
For the life of me I cannot believe we'd ever die for these sins
we were merely Freshmen.

hey yeah yeah yeah yeah
hey yeahhhhhh
hey yeah yeah yeah yeahhhhhh

Tried to wash our hands of all the things
We never talk of what we lack in relationships
Now we're guilt-stricken sobbin' with our heads on the floor
We fell through the ice when we tried not to slip and we'd say

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She was touchin' her face
I won't be held responsible
She fell in love in the first place
For the life of me
I can not remember
What made us think that we were wise and we'd never compromise
For the life of me
I can not believe we'd ever die
For these sins
We were merely freshmen x2

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