

Wanda Jackson, How Important Can It Be

How important can it be that I'd tasted other lips
That was long before you came to me with a magic of your kiss
So the story got around of an old romance and me
But it happened oh so long ago how important can it be
Mine was young and the foolish heart seeking love at every turn
I have grown so much wiser now even foolish heart can learn
Let the past just fade away why get lost in yesterday
The important thing is here and now and our love is here to stay
Mine was young...