

# Matchbox 20, Freshman

When I was young I knew everything  
She a punk who rarely ever took advice  
Now I'm guilt stricken, sobbing with my head on the floor  
Stop a baby's breath and a shoe full of rice  
I can't be held responsible  
'Cause she was touching 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  
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 sobbing with his head on the floor  
Thinks about her now and how he never really wept he says  
I can't be held responsible  
'Cause she was touching 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  
We've tried to wash our hands of all of this  
We never talk of our lacking relationships  
And how we're guilt stricken sobbing with our heads on the floor  
We fell through the ice when we tried not to slip, we'd say  
I can't be held responsible  
'Cause she was touching her face  
I won't be held responsible  
She fell in love in the first place  
For the life of me I cannot remember  
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UMM this isn't Matchbox Twenty.