Summer Camp, Fresh

I swear when I was young, the summers Were full of fresh and long.
Watching the movies with Andie in Pink
Dreaming of dances bad memories don?t blink.
I always said that you were a different class, blue eyes and a messed up past
For every single promise
I reneged every stupid word
I wish I hadn?t said.

First love is the best love, First Love is the dream. First love is a fairytale, Held tight between you and me Do you remember the first time? (Do you?) remember the first time? (Do you? do you?)

Cherish the past, you
Told me to keep what we had
safe.
Make it last, even though I knew
You?d be a million miles away
And as life happened to me
I know it happened to you
I don?t have your number now
But I still see you in everything I do.

First love is the best love,
First Love is the dream.
First love is a fairytale,
Held tight between you and me
Do you remember the first time?
(Do you?) remember the first time?
(Do you? do you?)
Do you remember the first time?
(Do you?) remember the first time?
(Do you?) do you?)

It was the first time that I failed First time I lost my head No heartbreak has ever been as good. I?d rather be hurt by you instead. and at the end of it all my heart was black and blue But sometimes late at night I still Ask myself if you Remember the first time? Do you remember the first time? (Do you?) remember the first time? (Do you? do you?) Do you remember the first time? (Do you?) remember the first time? (Do you? do you?)

I will try to forget about you /4x