

TOLA, First Love

Missing my first love
It's a game of firsts
You showed me Woody Allen
You showed me Jazz
I don't wanna go back
To all the pain you showed me as well
I wouldn't mind going back
To the good things we shared

Driving up Mulholland
Nina Simone blasting in your car
House parties
But not much fun...
I wanna go back
To the long summer nights
Dazed, swooning
In your arms