

"IT'S ONLY A FIRST DATE"

MAYBE YOU WILL NEVER KNOW HIS FAVORITE BAND AT WOODSTOCK,
HIS FAVORITE FILM BY HITCHCOCK,
THE BOOKS HE'S READ, HIS TOUCH IN BED.
YOU MAY NEVER WAKE UP TO HIS HOMEMADE CHEESE FRITTATA,
THERE'S NOT A LOT OF THINGS YOU CAN CLAIM...

'CAUSE IT'S ONLY A FIRST DATE,
IT'S FAR FROM A LIFETIME,
NO INVESTMENT...SO THERE'S NO RETURN.
YOU CAN LAUGH AT HIS JOKES
BUT YOU WON'T MEET HIS FOLKS,
'CAUSE IT'S ONLY A FIRST DATE...

MAYBE WE WILL NEVER RIDE THE RAPIDS IN A KAYAK
OR BICYCLE THROUGH NYACK...
SHARE A VIEW,
A NETFLIX QUEUE.
MAYBE WE WILL NEVER GET TO SEE WHO WINS AT PING PONG
OR SOMEDAY HAVE A SONG OF OUR OWN...
'CAUSE IT'S ONLY A FIRST DATE
A FEW HOURS THAT FLEW BY
THOUGH IT FELT AS IF THERE MIGHT MORE TO COME.
NO REAL MEMORIES SHARED,
DON'T PRETEND THAT HE CARED...

DON'T BE FOOLED BY THE STARS THAT LIT THE SKIES,
OR WAS IT THE LIGHT IN HIS EYES?
BY NOW IT SHOULD COME AS NO SURPRISE
THAT LIFE DOESN'T GO AS PLANNED.
STILL, IT WAS GOOD TO HOLD HIS HAND...

AND MAYBE YOU'LL FORGET HOW REASSURING WERE HIS KISSES –
IT'S EASY TO DISMISS THE WHOLE NIGHT...
'CAUSE IT'S ONLY AN HORS D'OEUVRE,
IT'S HARDLY AN ENTRÉE,
BUT IT KIND OF DULLS THE HUNGER FOR A WHILE.
YOU'LL FORGET BY NEXT WEEK,
BUT REMEMBER HIS SMILE...

FOR IT'S ONLY A DANCE,
IT'S ONLY A MEAL,
IT'S ONLY A GUY,
SO COME ON, GET REAL.
THERE'S NO CHANCE IN HELL
THAT HE FEELS WHAT YOU FEEL...

'CAUSE IT'S ONLY A FIRST DATE
NOTHING MORE.