

## Past Loves

PREPARED BY

DATE

The next drove me away with her  
sharp cutting lip  
Fourteen was unstable but who am I to say  
With lady fifteen came my first wedding day  
It didn't last long, hell I was only thirty  
Sixteen was sixteen and thought my  
motorcycle pretty  
Seventeen was seventeen and she was  
young and wild  
After a time, what we did seemed mild  
Then eighteen showed up and finally  
true love  
Her and I together, like a hand in a glove  
Six months later she was gone with  
someone new  
Like the sparkle of diamonds in the  
morning dew  
Seventeen came back and she came to stay  
With her I had my second wedding day  
Nineteen didn't last, and wife and child  
came back  
Now fourteen years later I'm alone in  
the sack  
So do I want the one true love that's  
going to last  
Or twenty more different ones to add  
to my past

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