

Title : First Lesson

Composer : Dick Lee

Lyricist : Dick Lee

Every plan & example, cuts a wound deep inside
And I smile, but I bite my lip to choke the cry.
So you say I must listen, keep my ears open wide
And I seem to be here, but I'm a thousand miles outside
Remember the old time - only yesterday —
Conversation came naturally - now what do we say
We see the point but don't understand
And nothing works out the way we plan
So much for rules, the message is plain
Maybe we should give up playing games
Every light, every quarrel, brings you closer to me
And I hurt, but I'm cold so you won't think I feel
If you muster the courage to approach carefully.
You might win if you treat the subject very tenderly
Remember when love came very easily —
Now we have to be so suspicious of what it can mean
Why should we care - nobody tries —
All the old morals don't apply
So much for love — take it and pay —
Maybe we can give up playing games
Take your chance while you don't care
Take as much as you can bear
we won't know if we don't try
See if what we know are lies