

Must have been 13 years old
Still a kid but growing and getting bold
With Steve Benson, one of my very first friends
If you ask me now though that depends
An empty house his mom was out of town
His dad was nowhere to be found
We sat on the steps behind his backyard shed
Hands shaking, cant forget what he said
He lit one up and passed it to me
"Take a drag yeah know one will see"

That's the first time I smoked a cigarette
First drag you never forget

Stevey said now listen to me,
"Hold it in, count to three"
I Started to choke, it burned my throat
He laughed at me like I was a joke
My head was spinning like a carnival ride
A burning Newport and the smoke in the night
All I can think about on that day
Was I wonder what my mom's gonna say
Didn't know it then, but I can still remember
That bad choice will live with me forever

Cause the first time you smoke a cigarette
It's the first drag you'll never forget
The first time you smoke a cigarette
It's the first drag you'll never forget

Now the years roll by like empty cigarette packs
Some parts of your life you just can't take back
Steve moved on, we lost touch
Different roads, dont miss him much
I still see that backyard shed
Them damn memories are stuck in my head
See I been smoking so damn long
I love the taste its sweet and strong
When I wake in the morning and I shake off the lag
I light up and take that first drag

It's like the first time you smoked a cigarette
It's the first drag you can't forget

The first time you smoked a cigarette
It's the first drag you won't forget