

# Freshman Year

Brantley Gilbert

Saturday night my first high school dance  
Showin' up late in my sundays best  
Seen you before ahh but not in that dress  
The dj's last song and I lost the dare  
So with my heart and my pride on the line  
I asked you to dance for our first time right there Holding hands in the hall  
All night wait for your call it's 2 am and were still on the phone  
Hanging out at the mall oh that old picture show  
I reach for your lips girl first taste of love  
That old ford truck was your daddy's worst fear  
Oh I remember the way love felt in freshman year  
Graduated in may we went our seperate ways  
Til the hole in my heart was too much to take  
You made that drive down to my dorm room that night  
Every knock at the door you go and hide  
And I thought I'd drown in the tears that you cried  
Just a holdin on tight  
We found a way to relight that old fire that night We were young and wild hanging out too late  
at night  
At all those college bars, cheap natty light  
Just like one of the guys you stuck right by my side  
At every football game there with a smile  
Two in the crowd screaming "go dawgs. go!"  
Oh I remember the way love felt in freshman year  
Oh we're still young and wild hanging out to late at night  
In all these college bars. cheap natty light  
Just like one of the guys you stuck right by my side  
At every football game there with a smile  
Two in the crowd screaming "go dawgs, go!"  
Oh I remember the way love felt in freshman year  
Oh that's freshman year

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>