

# The Girl That Got Away©

*(David Hampton)*

I was pretty naive when I was fifteen.  
Hell, I was a never kissed a girl cliché.  
Cause approaching and actually talkin',  
Scared me enough to keep me walkin',  
Until I met the girl that got away.

When I first saw her I knew she was special.  
She came right over and grabbed my arm,  
And we took a long walk in the park,  
Smellin' the mimosas 'til it got dark.  
I knew then that I had bought the farm.

## **(chorus)**

She helped me see things in a whole new way,  
And to smell the richness of the world in May.  
The sounds of night became a symphony,  
As I gently held her close to me.

(pause)

And I reveled in all that I'd missed.

(pause)

Brought home with a simple kiss.

(pause)

Yeah, the girl that got away.

That summer went by like it was on steroids.  
We walked in the park almost every day.  
I was slap happy and totally without a care,  
But in September bad news hit me square.  
In tears she told me she was goin' away.

## **(NARRATIVE)**

I never forgot her. (pause) First loves are like that. (pause) Over the years I tried to find her, but never did. (pause) Then I stumbled across a note in the hometown paper about her passing. (pause) I couldn't believe how hard it hit. (pause) She had never married. (pause) Online a few weeks later I saw that she had found me and sent a friend request, (pause) but I had missed it. (pause) The tears fell hard for the girl I never truly knew, the girl that got away.

## **(NARRATIVE OVER)**

## **(chorus)**

She helped me see things in a whole new way,  
And to smell the richness of the world in May.  
The sounds of night became a symphony,  
As I gently held her close to me.

And I reveled in all that I'd missed,

(pause)

Brought home with a simple kiss.

(pause)

Yeah the girl that got a way.

(refrain)

My girl that got away.