

**First Times**  
**Stella StageCoach**

<http://stellastagecoach.bandcamp.com/>

Intro: **C G Dm F**

**C**                    **G**                    **Dm**    **Am**            **F**  
I heard you teach children with pictures and stories  
**C**                    **G**                    **Dm**                    **F**  
You never known ever been lost in the forest  
**C**                    **G**                    **Dm**                    **F**  
I traveled the train that they call Trans-Siberian  
**C**                    **G**                    **Dm**                    **F**  
And I think it s nice, that you ve never been sailing

**C**                    **G**                    **Dm**    **Am**            **F**  
Cause when we go sailing the boat that I built you  
**C**                    **G**                    **Dm**                    **F**  
My sweater you re wearing although it don t fit you  
**C**                    **G**                    **Dm**                    **F**    **Am**  
We look through the harbor and into to the skyline  
**C**                    **G**                    **Dm**    **C**                    **F**  
We ll always remember all of these first times

**Dm**                    **F**  
First times, first times  
**Am**                    **G**                    **Dm**  
and all I have isn t much  
                          **G**                    **Am**  
and they ll say we re too young

**Dm**                    **F**  
The first times, the first times  
**C**                    **G**  
We only get one try  
                          **F**                    **G**                    **C**  
So I want all my first times with you

**C**                    **G**                    **Dm**    **Am**            **F**  
Show me don t tell me how you feel about me  
**C**                    **G**                    **Dm**                    **F**  
Don t try to answers the questions  
**C**                    **G**                    **Dm**                    **F**  
How they don t understand, are we too golden?  
**C**                    **G**                    **Dm**                    **F**  
People who land in the side of the open sea

**C**                    **G**                    **Dm**    **Am**            **F**  
Where in the world did we get all these critics

C G Dm F  
I don't believe that we need what they give us  
C G Am F  
You'll smile politely and we'll walk on by them  
C G D F C G Dm F  
And if it's right, we'll catch the first flight out of town

Dm Am C G  
I said someday I'll take your hands and hold them tight  
Dm Am C  
We'll watch this world change all strange, we'll wipe the tears from their  
G  
eyes

Dm F  
First times, first times  
Am G Dm  
and all I have isn't much  
G Am  
and they'll say we're too young

Dm F  
The first times, the first times  
C G  
We only get one try  
F G C  
So I want all my first times with you

Dm F  
First times, first times  
Am G Dm  
and all I have isn't much  
G Am  
and they'll say we're too young

Dm G  
The first times, the first times  
C G  
We only get one try  
F G C  
So I want all my first times with you