

# Teaching Me How to Love You

Joey+Rory

Her name was Sarah Jean, it was a night like this  
In front of the dairy queen, well, she gave me my first kiss  
I was just ten years old, so I never knew  
She was teaching me how to love you

After the high school dance in my old man's car  
Holding Carol and I tried to go too far

But she said, no, I didn't have a clue  
She was teaching me how to love you  
Every hand we hold, every bridge we burn  
Every story told is another lesson learned

A few years ago, I met Jill one night  
And then I loved her so but I didn't treat her right

But she left me there with my heart broken in two  
She was teaching me how to love you  
Every hand we hold, every bridge we burn  
Every single story told is another lesson learned

So if I should glance in your rear-view mirror  
At every failed romance that brought you here  
Honey, I can't be hurt by what I see  
They were teaching you how to love me  
They were teaching you how to love me

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