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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