

Teaching Me How To Love You

Blaine Larsen

Her name was Sarah Jean, it was a night like this
In front of the Dairy Queen, 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 ol' man's car
Holdin' Carol Ann, I tried to go too far
When 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 was another lesson learned
A few years ago, I met Jill one night

Man, I loved her so but I didn't treat her right
When she left me there with my heart broke 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>