To Learn Her

[Miranda Lambert](#)

To love her is to learn her
And see her at her worst
Dance with her when she's drinking
Hold her when she hurts
She'll be happy, you'll be sorry
Well, that's just how it worksTo love her is to learn her
Some things you just can't learnYou'll meet her momma
You'll love her daddy
You'll know how much she's worth
You'll have thanksgiving dinners
And Sunday morning church
You'll be true and you'll be tride
But the tables always turnTo love her is to learn her
Some things you just can't learnIt's a lesson
It's a blessing
You don't know everything
If you take her
You might hate her
And be left with just a rayTo love her is to lose her
Hey, that's just how it works
To love her is to learn her
Some things you just can't learn
Oh, to love her is to learn her
Some things you just can't learn

Songwriters
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