Taught Me Well

Alice Peacock

You hate to be ignored Or maybe you're just bored So I opened up my mail and there's a note from you You say you're checkin' in To see how I have been Hey I'm doing so much better if you'd like to know the truth You taught me well You were my teacher and I thank you For the hell you put me through I'm very grateful 'cause ' I finally really learned what was important In my life And I thank my lucky stars everyday I'm not your wife You're selfishly absorbed You're childish and a bore And I used to hold the anger in my stomach like a fist But in time it was quite clear That only I was suffering here And having gratitude for you was the way out of this [Chorus]

You taught me well...that life is for living
It's not about taking, it's all about giving
You taught me well that sometimes what we
Want is staring us right in the face
And the power of forgiveness, the power of
Grace...of Grace

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