

# 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  
Where 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 Anne  
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  
Man 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