

Experience

Albert Hammond

Just put it down to experience
Mark it up as a lesson learned over my head
Always getting over my head
Into another collision
Crashing into another love affair, I've done it again
I said it wouldn't happen again

How many times does my heart have to break
Before it stops a-feeling?
The same situation makes me wonder
How many times must I go under?
I've got a lot to learn, I've got a lot to learn

Just put it down to experience
Another victim of a hit-and-run, she left me for dead
She killed me with the things that she said
Scrumbling blocks become stepping stones
We've all got to find our own way home and climb into bed
She killed me with the things that she said

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