

Learning

Anderson East

I remember growing up
Riding shotgun in my daddy's truck
He let me take the wheel every now and then
And I was learning - to be a man

We drive down to the Wilsons pond
With rods and reels and little George Jones
And he made a cast and let me pull them in
And I was learning - learning to be a man

It takes a man, to teach a man
I thank the boy for his guiding hand
And I'm learning - Learning to be a man

And I left home when I was 17
Headed up north to Tennessee
He said boy, your nothing if I drink
Now I understand
I was learning to be a man

It takes a man, to teach a man
I thank the lord for his guiding hand
And I'm learning - Learning to be a man

With every passing day I find a way but I'm still getting old
Got to fix it when its broken or when its time to fold but
Loving aint ever wrong

And it takes a man, to teach a man
I thank the lord for his guiding hand
And I'm learning - Learning to be a man

Him and mum started falling apart
She left him with a hole in his heart
He said son, someday you'll understand
You'll be learning like I'm learning
Yes I'm learning like he's learning
To be a man