

# 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