

## Learning to Love

Chumbawamba

I courted a man from the Lancs Fusiliers  
He gave me his heart and so I loved him dear  
For he took me a-courting and he taught me to dance  
Then he marched with the infantry over to France

He told me to wait he'd be back in a year  
Now seventeen months I have wished he were here  
And I'll wait no longer, I'll take what I can  
So I'm learning to love with another young man

Learning to love  
Learning to love  
Tired of the waiting  
I'm learning to love

So I courted a man from the Royal Horse Blues  
He soon had to leave and I said I'd be true  
Now he's gone for his duty not seven weeks yet  
So I've found a new young man to help me forget

I courted a man from the Kent Volunteer  
Now he's gone a-marching, and I wish he were here  
What can I do while my love is away?  
But court with a soldier from the Royal Scots Grey

One day they'll come back and then I'll be true  
For I've learnt how to love and I've learnt how to choose  
To every young woman who waits at the shore  
Love while you're waiting; you'll learn so much more