

Learning Experience

Clara Mae

Teenage headache, heavy heart
Driveway make outs in the dark
Low on money, low on sleep
Everything we had was real

I remember the first night that we broke up
Your mother drove me home, wasn't my finest moment
Waited 'round for days for you to call
But your silence said it all

Nothing gets blurry
We made the memories that I can't forget
Although you hurt me
I still kept our photos and the notes you left
Looking back, I'd choose our love all over again
You were my favorite learning experience
Although you hurt me
You were my favorite learning experience

Teenage heartbreak, never leaves
Look at what you did to me
Ten years later, still a mess
Wonder if you're happy yet?
I remember the first night that we broke up
Your mother drove me home, wasn't my finest moment
Waited 'round for days for you to call
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