

Learn From It

Conner Smith

I got some backside discipline from shattering the window with a base ball
Had to stay after class, call mom and dad, made me tell 'em how I mouted off
And I got this scar and broke my arm when I tried to jump that fence
Man I hurt from it
But yeah I learned from it

Like that summer cuttin' grass, savin' cash to buy that truck I crashed in three months
Or the time I got sick in my backyard
For a first dip, it was way too much
And I guess dad really did count the beers in the basement fridge
He got stern from it
But yeah I learned from it

Yeah we learn from it
All of 'em days when we were young and wild
Yeah we turned up in that little town with all those Friday nights
'Cause growing up with nothing to do makes you play with fire a little
'Til we get burned from it
But yeah we learn, yeah we learn from it

Yeah it's all, out of sight out of mind, just looking for a story to tell
And all that time we were killin' time, momma prayed we didn't kill ourselves
'Cause we all got a story striking out lookin'
A bad first kiss
But when you're 17 it's everything
But now looking back on it

Yeah we learn from it
All of 'em days when we were young and wild
Yeah we turned up in that little town with all those Friday nights
'Cause growing up with nothing to do makes you play with fire a little
'Til we get burned from it
But yeah we learn, yeah we learn from it
Yeah we learn

I guess sometimes the raisin' hell does the raisin' up, it's true
It ain't about the mistakes you make
It's the mistakes that make you

Yeah we learn from it
All of 'em days when we were young and wild
Yeah we turned up in that little town with all those Friday nights
'Cause growing up with nothing to do makes you play with fire a little
'Til we get burned from it

But yeah we learn, yeah we learn from it
Yeah we learn from it
Yeah we learn