

## Learn From It

Conner Smith

I got some backside discipline from shattering the window with a baseball

Had to stay after class, call mom and dad, made me tell 'em how I mouthed 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