

Teaching Me How To Love You

Joey + Rory

Her name was Sarah Jean
It was a night like this
In front of the Dairy Queen
Where she gave me my first kiss
I was just ten years old
So I never knew
She was teaching me how to love you

After the high school dance
In my old man's car
Holding Carol Anne
I tried to go too far
But she said no
I didn't have a clue
She was teaching me how to love you

Every hand we hold
Every bridge we burn
Every story told
Is another lesson learned

A few years ago
I met Jill one night
Man I loved her so
But I didn't treat her right
But she left me there
With my heart broken in two
She was teaching me how to love you

Every hand we hold
Every bridge we burn
Every single story told
Is another lesson learned

So if I should glance
In your rear view mirror
At every failed romance
That brought you here
Honey, I can't be hurt
By what I see
They were teaching you how to love me
They were teaching you how to love me