

Learn Myself

Ross Copperman

Hey how you been?
You're always calling just to ask me how I'm feeling
Just checking in
Before I know it I'm thrown back in at the deep end

'Cause you can't let go of my hand
Then hold my hand through it
Hurt is gonna hurt no matter how you do it

I know you're trying to help
But learning not to love you
Is just one of those things
I gotta learn myself
Get broke, get up, get well
Learning how to lose you
Is just one of those things
I gotta learn myself
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Wake up on my own
Look in the mirror, I got someone to believe in
Then you show up on my phone
Being alone starts to have a different meaning

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