

Receipts

serpentwithfeet

Who taught you how to love me?
Who taught you how, how?
Who taught you how to love me?
Who taught you how, how? (How, how, how, how, how, how)

Was it the hummingbird that gave you the word
Or the father of three that poured the tea?
Who gave you permission to back me?
Was it the doorman who gave you my floor plan
Or the anthems of hope that populate the morning?

Who taught you how to love me?
Who taught you how, how?
Who taught you how to love me?
Who taught you how, how? (How, how, how, how, how, how)

Tell me, how did I deserve you?
Tell me, is this real or am I dreaming?
I've been dealin' with some demons
She's an angel
I'm sure they told you I'm disgraceful
Who gave you permission?
You ran up on me, put me in your bag
And I'll go rounds in that
Baby girl, you've met your match
Or whatever huh, call it what you want it, huh
You know I love it

Who taught you how to love me?
Who taught you how, how?
Who taught you how to love me? (Ooh, how to)
Who taught you how, how? (Oh, how, how, how, how, how, how)

Was it the full moon or was it the fog?
Was it the loon that lurks by the log?
Or the preacher's cadence that gave you the patience?
Was it the paintbrush or was it the paint?
Was it the fresh meal, or the chlorophyll?
When did you gain the skills to steal
The skills to steal my heart?

Who taught you how to love me?
Who taught you how, how?
Who taught you how to love me?
Was it the fresh meal, or the chlorophyll?
When did you gain the skills to steal
Who taught you how, how? (How, how, how, how, how, how)

Who taught you how?