

**X****"How I (Learned My Lesson)"**

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How I, how I, how I  
How I, how I learned my lesson

Mine is a big pink house  
A preacher knocking on the door  
With a self-righteous preacher going in  
But he is just an old flame  
I'll never want him again and again and again

How I, how I, how I  
How I, how I learned my lesson

I didn't, I kept on trying  
I didn't listen I looked up to you  
I call you on the phone  
But you tell me you're not home

Absence makes the heart grow fonder  
So I never want to see you again  
I'm wrecking the kitchen carefully  
But I'm keeping your dinner warm

How I, how I, how I  
How I how I learned my lesson

I didn't, I kept on trying  
I didn't listen, I looked up to you  
At the soul market on Sunday  
Here's what I put in your collection basket

In front of the congregation  
I stood up and called your name  
When I walked out  
You just shook my hand

How I, how I, how I  
How I, how I learned my lesson

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