

Black "Learning How To Hate"

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Seeing you,
I knew why I'd come so far,
And I thanked the stars
For leading me to you.
Your fairy tale prince,
I'm trying so hard
To make like an orchard
In my own back yard.
Oh the rain dribbles down
Me in my beatitude,
My collar and shirt,
Down legs to battered shoes.
Life is a breeze!
I'm just making memories,
Good times or bad,
(I'm making, I'm making)
I'm just making memories,
You're the best that I've had.
And I'm still living
My teenage angst,
On the printed page
And in other ways.
So if I seem cruel,
It's only the fool in me,
That wants to try
And see if you'll cry.
Oh the rain dribbles down
Me in my beatitude,
My collar and shirt,
Down legs to battered shoes.
Life is a breeze!
I'm just making memories,
Good times or bad,
(I'm making, I'm making)
I'm just making memories,
You're the best that I've had.
I'm just making memories,
Good times or bad,
(I'm making, I'm making)
I'm just making memories,
You're the best that I've had.
(solo)

Uh I'm just making memories,
Good times or bad,
(I'm making, I'm making)
I'm just making memories,
You're the best that I've had.
I'm just making memories,
Good times or bad,
(I'm making, I'm making)
I'm just making memories,
You're the best that I've had.
No need to ask why
I'm mischief and joy,
I'm still the tall boy
Who just wouldn't crawl.
I'm just making memories,
Good times or bad,
No need to ask you're the best,
You're the best that I've had.
(I'm just making memories)
I'm just ma

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