Blaine Larsen "Teaching Me How To Love You"

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Her name was Sarah Jean, it was a night like this In front of the Dairy Queen, 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 ol' man's car Holdin' Carol Ann, I tried to go too far When 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 was another lesson learned

A few years ago, I met jill one night Man I loved her so, but I didn't treat her right When she left me there with my heart broke 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 rearview 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

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