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Brooks Garth "Learning to Live Again"

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(Stephanie Davis, Don Schlitz)

I burned my hand, I cut my face Heaven knows how long it's been Since I've felt so out of place I'm wonderin' if I'll fit in

Debbie and Charley said they'd be here by nine And Deb said she might bring a friend Just my luck, they're right on time So here I go again

I'm gonna smile my best smile And I'm gonna laugh like it's going out of style Look into her eyes and pray that she don't see That learning to live again is killing me

Little cafe, table for four But there's just conversation for three I like the way she let me get the door I wonder what she thinks of me

Debbie just whispered, "You're doin' fine" And I wish that I felt the same She's asked me to dance, now her hand's in mine Oh, my god, I've forgotten her name

But I'm gonna smile my best smile And I'm gonna laugh like it's going out of style Look into her eyes and pray that she don't see That learning to live again is killing me

Now here we are beneath her porch light And I say what a great time it's been A kiss on the cheek, a whisper goodnight And I say, "can I see you again"

And she just smiles her best smile And she laughs like it's going out of style Looks into my eyes and says, "We'll see" Oh this learning to live again is killing me

God this learning to live again is killing me

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