

## How We Love

Ingrid Michaelson

**F**

I knew a man who was afraid to love  
to lay his heart on the bathroom rug

**Bb**

he drank his coffee in the same old mug

**F**

and sat in silence 'til the world fell numb

**Bb**

until the day when a girl came by

**F**

she had eyes like the rising tide

**Dm**

he felt a sharpness deep inside

**Bb**

the kind of ache that can't be satisfied

**Cm**

**F**

we hate the rain when it fills up our shoes

**Bb**

But how we love when it washes our cars

**F**

we love to love when it fills up the room  
but when it leaves oh we're cursing the stars

**Bb**

so he turned to the radio

**G**

**Cm**

and he went to a picture show

**F**

tried to find someone else who knows

**Bb**

**C**

all the hurt that a heart can hold  
she smelled like cinnamon and winter clove

**Dm**

**Bb**

**G**

and sparked like firewood inside a stove

**Dm**

**F**

**Bb**

wanted to ask her just to sit and stay

**Dm**

**Bb**

instead he watched as she walked away

**Cm F**

we hate the rain when it fills up our shoes

**Bb**

**Cm**

but how we love when it washes our cars  
we love to love when it fills up the room  
but when it leaves oh weâ€™re cursing the stars

**Dm Bb Em Bbm**  
we hate the rain when it fills up our shoes

**C**  
but how we love when it washes our cars

**Bb**  
we love to love when it fills up the room

**F**  
but when it leaves oh weâ€™re cursing the stars