

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