

How We Love
Ingrid Michaelson

D
I knew a man who was afraid to love
to lay his heart on the bathroom rug
G
he drank his coffee in the same old mug
D
and sat in silence 'til the world fell numb

G
until the day when a girl came by
D
she had eyes like the rising tide
Bm
he felt a sharpness deep inside
G
the kind of ache that can't be satisfied

Am
D
we hate the rain when it fills up our shoes

G
But how we love when it washes our cars
D
we love to love when it fills up the room
but when it leaves oh we're cursing the stars

G
so he turned to the radio
E **Am**
and he went to a picture show
D
tried to find someone else who knows
G **A**
all the hurt that a heart can hold
she smelled like cinnamon and winter clove
Bm **G** **E**
and sparked like firewood inside a stove
Bm **D** **G**
wanted to ask her just to sit and stay
Bm **G**
instead he watched as she walked away

Am **D**
we hate the rain when it fills up our shoes
G **Am**

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

Bm G C#m Gm
we hate the rain when it fills up our shoes

A
but how we love when it washes our cars

G
we love to love when it fills up the room

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