

How We Love
Ingrid Michaelson

Eb

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

Eb

and sat in silence 'til the world fell numb

G#

until the day when a girl came by

Eb

she had eyes like the rising tide

Cm

he felt a sharpness deep inside

G#

the kind of ache that can't be satisfied

Bbm

Eb

we hate the rain when it fills up our shoes

G#

But how we love when it washes our cars

Eb

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

F

Bbm

and he went to a picture show

Eb

tried to find someone else who knows

G#

Bb

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

Cm

G#

F

and sparked like firewood inside a stove

Cm

Eb

G#

wanted to ask her just to sit and stay

Cm

G#

instead he watched as she walked away

Bbm Eb

we hate the rain when it fills up our shoes

G#

Bbm

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

Cm **G#** **Dm** **G#m**
we hate the rain when it fills up our shoes

Bb
but how we love when it washes our cars

G#
we love to love when it fills up the room

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