

How We Love

Ingrid Michaelson

F#

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

B

he drank his coffee in the same old mug

F#

and sat in silence 'til the world fell numb

B

until the day when a girl came by

F#

she had eyes like the rising tide

Ebm

he felt a sharpness deep inside

B

the kind of ache that can't be satisfied

C#m

F#

we hate the rain when it fills up our shoes

B

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

B

so he turned to the radio

G#

C#m

and he went to a picture show

F#

tried to find someone else who knows

B

C#

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

Ebm

B

G#

and sparked like firewood inside a stove

Ebm

F#

B

wanted to ask her just to sit and stay

Ebm

B

instead he watched as she walked away

C#m F#

we hate the rain when it fills up our shoes

B

C#m

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

Ebm B Fm Bm

we hate the rain when it fills up our shoes

but how we love when it washes our cars

B
we love to love when it fills up the room

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