

# David Charvet, Teach Me How To Love

I dont wanna slip  
I dont wanna trip  
fallin in love again cause  
that's the way it's always been  
wanna get a ride  
it's the time of my life  
pickin up the peaces that I know I left behind  
I can feel it, comming back again  
got to give it one more try, givin up is not my style, no  
The more I learn the less I know  
about this thing called love  
The more I touch the less I feel  
It's hard to know what's real  
I'm looking up and every time I'm blinded by the sun  
Can you teach me how to love  
I dont wanna drift  
from the touch you lived  
Feelings that I can't deny  
when I look into your eyes  
What I'm gotta do  
when I'm talking to you  
once it's getting kind of hard  
cause it's comming from my heart  
I can feel it, comming back again  
got to give it one more try, givin up is not my style, no  
The more I learn the less I know  
about this thing called love  
The more I touch the less I feel  
It's hard to know what's real  
I'm looking up and every time I'm blinded by the sun  
Can you teach me how to love  
I'am not giving up  
I Get lost sometimes  
got to give it one more try, givin up is not my style, no  
I can feel it, I can feel it, comming back again  
I can feel it, I can feel it, comming back again  
I'm looking up and every time I'm blinded by the sun  
Can you teach me how to love  
The more I learn the less I know  
about this thing called love  
The more I touch the less I feel  
It's hard to know what's real  
I'm looking up and every time I'm blinded by the sun  
Can you teach me how to love  
I can feel it, I can feel it, comming back again  
I can feel it, I can feel it, comming back again  
I'm looking up and every time I'm blinded by the sun  
Can you teach me how to love  
How to love  
How to love  
(can you hear me) Ohh how to love  
Hmm how to love