

# Garth Brooks, Learning To Live Again

I burned my hand, and I cut my face  
Heaven knows how long it's been  
Since I've felt so out of place  
Wonderin if I'll fit in

Debbie and Charlie said they'd be here by nine  
And Deb said she might bring a friend  
Just my luck, they're right on time  
So here I go again

(Chorus)  
I'm gonna smile my best smile  
And I'm gonna laugh like it's goin out of style  
Look into her eyes and pray that she don't see  
That learning to live again is killin me

Little cafe, table for four  
But there's just conversation for three  
I like the way she let me get the door  
I wonder what she thinks of me

Debbie just whispered you're doin fine  
I wish that I felt the same  
She's asked me to dance, now her hand's in mine  
Oh my God, I've forgotten her name

Repeat chorus

Now here we are, beneath her porch light  
And I say what a great time it's been  
A kiss on the cheek, a whispered good night  
And I say can I see you again

And she just smiles her best smile  
And she laughs like it's goin out of style  
Looks into my eyes and says we'll see  
Oh this learnin to live again is killin me  
God this learnin to live again is killin me