Kyle Riabko, Teach Me

I'm not a lonely boy
I have a million friends
But I never know just where their story ends

I am a business man
Talk like a ladies man
But all of my words are scribbled on my hand

Teach me how
How to worry
Teach me how
I need your help
Teach me to live
Teach me to
Teach me to
Teach myself

I'd be your perfect mate
According to Chatelaine
But trust me, I cheated
Baby I'm a fake

If I told you that I was a liar
Would you believe believe
I don't need another mother baby
I need someone who can take me