

# 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