

Klark Kent, Love Lessons

There was an ambush in the park
Left me standing
Took my heart
A sudden look and a feeling of surprise
The girl I knew had changed before my eyes
So I'm

workin' on
learn about love
workin' on
learn how to touch her
workin' on
learn about love
workin' on
learn how to hold her

She'll want some guy who's grown up and cool
They never taught me 'bout that in school
I had to touch her so I threw her in the pool
Now everybody knows that I'm her fool
So I'm

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hold her...
hold her...

hold her...

Is there a message in friendship mats?
I gotta learn about romance
I know so much but girls are hard to understand
So I'm

workin' on...workin' on...workin' on...
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