Textbook Love I was in the classroom after school Working on the chalkboard once again You were in your uniform standing by the door When I saw you, saw you there You were wondering if I'd walk you home Even though I lived on the opposite side I said, "Sure, I don't need to be home soon anyway, anyway." Textbook love Textbook love Hold my little hand, baby I started to wear my dad's cologne Started combing my hair to the side Anything that I could do Just to keep your attention on me But I was just a phantom passing by When you where on the track home with your friends I was nobody at all I just needed an answer, baby Textbook love Textbook love Hold my little hand, baby Textbook love, You were the girl I was dreaming of Hold my little hand, baby Never will I know what you saw in me But surely you knew exactly what I saw in you

Thinking back now, I'm sure that was the only attraction, baby

Textbook love in the textbook style Textbook girl with the textbook smile Textbook love, when I was on my way to redemption, baby

Textbook love Textbook love Hold my little hand, baby

Text book love You were the girl I was dreaming of Hold my little hand, baby

Lord, it's a shame, I know Thinking of how it could go Hold my little hand, baby

Lord, it's a shame, I know, Thinking of how it could go Hold my little hand, baby