

# The Knack

## Mother Mother

In s-, in s-, in s-, in s-

In school of love (School of love)  
I was all mixed up (All mixed up)  
I didn't get it, get it, get it, yeah  
I wasn't quick to pick it up  
In the school of love slow dance  
I was shaking it too fast  
I didn't get it, get it, get it, yeah  
Cause I was always skipping class

So tell me how to do it  
Tell me how to love like that (Like that)  
Does it take a lot of practice?  
Or do you gotta have the knack? (The knack)  
I really wanna do it  
I really wanna love like that  
But I don't wanna practice  
I just wanna have the knack  
(The knack, the knack)

In the race of romance  
I was always coming in last  
I was tripping, tripping, tripping out  
On a rocky little path  
In the art of a whisper  
I couldn't paint such a picture  
I was screaming, screaming, screaming loud  
When the boy was trying to kiss her

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Tell me how to love like that  
Does it take a lot of practice?  
Or do you gotta have the knack?  
I really wanna do it  
I really wanna love like that  
But I don't wanna practice  
I just wanna have the knack

I just wanna have the virtue  
And I don't really wanna hurt you  
Oh, baby, don't hurt me too  
I just wanna have the talent  
But I don't wanna have to practice  
Like they do

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