

# Teach Me A New Language

Van Hunt

No one can hold you like I, like I do, oh  
No one else would, ah, follow, follow the clues  
They see your bright colors  
They hear your bells and whistles  
What will they do when you  
Strike a knife  
Ooh, ooh, ooh

Teach me a new language  
A world without words  
No noun or verb in the way  
Ooh, ooh  
Teach me a new language  
A world without words  
No noun or verb  
A slip of the tongue is felt, but never heard

Oh!  
I'm just trying to catch the beat  
But I'm coming up short  
If I'm stepping on your feet  
Don't blame it on my heart, babe  
There's no figure of speech  
That could say it for me  
I just don't know how to speak  
To a body that moves like yours  
Yours, yours, yours

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Ooh, ooh  
Teach me a new language

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No one else would ever take a closer look  
They want you to read just like a token book  
Ever since you danced into view

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Ah, hey, hey, ah  
Ah, hey, hey, ah  
Ah, hey, hey, ah  
Ah, hey, hey, ah