

# John Hiatt, Don't Know Much About Love

Baby can you teach me - how to  
Baby can you reach me, I'm calling out for you  
Underneath your window tonight  
I know I ain't no Romeo, so help me make it right

If I can get this message through to your heart  
It would be more than I could understand  
No beginner ever skipped the start  
And I want to learn all than I possibly can

Because I don't know much  
I don't know much, much about love  
Out of touch  
I don't know much, much about love

Baby when you kiss me will I see  
That little wish list you've been keeping for me  
I'm rushing like a fool, babe, 'cause I know  
If they taught you this in school  
You must have made the honour roll

If I can get this message through to your heart  
It would be more than I can understand  
No beginner ever skipped the start  
And I want to learn more than I possibly can

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Out of touch  
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I graduated, baby, I can read  
But the pages of the heart come difficult for me  
I speak my mind girl, everyday  
But the language of love  
Well, I don't know how to say

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I don't know much, much about love  
Out of touch  
I don't know much, much about love

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