

Zant, van

"I Know My History"

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Mmm, yeah

I was a freckle-faced kid with a buck tooth grin
I was cuttin' her grass when she asked me in
Learned everything that I needed to learn
When I was sixteen, know what I mean

Whoo, ooh, ooh, grew up fast
Finally found somethin' I was really good at
When it comes to love
I know what I'm talkin' about

Hey, I know my history, but good lovin' gets me
It ain't no mystery, just kiss me, kiss me, baby
I never learned my lesson, I'm pretty good at guessin'
I been down that road a time or two or three, I know my
history

Come a little closer, let me show you what it's all about
Oh, I know my history, baby

You can second guess me all night long
Make yourself believe that it's all wrong
Sooner or later, girl
You're gonna see, you can trust me

Once again there, whoo, ooh, ooh, step into school
Let me show you a thing or two
When it comes to love
I know what I'm talkin' about

I know my history, but good lovin' gets me
It ain't no mystery, just kiss me, kiss me, baby
I never learned my lesson, I'm pretty good at guessin'
I been down that road a time or two or three, I know my
history

Don't worry 'bout tomorrow, come along girl
Got his own road on a right cool world
Take my hand, it's just you an' me
Tonight's the night we're makin' history

A little, little, little history
Whoo, ooh, ooh

Oh, I know my history, yeah, good lovin' gets me
It ain't no mystery, just kiss me
(Kiss me)
Come a little closer, let me show you what it's all about
Let me show you, baby, what my love is really all about

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