

Flee The Seen

"Textbook Love"

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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 home soon anyway,
Anyway.

Oh textbook love,
Textbook love,
Hold my little hand baby.

I started to wear my dad's cologne,
Started comb my hair to the side,
Anything I could do,
Just to keep your attention on me.

But I was just a phantom passin by,
When you were on the track home with you 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 little girl,
I was dreamin' of.
Hold my little hand baby.

Never will I know what you saw in me,
Surely knew exactly what I saw in you.
Thinking back now,
I'm sure that was the only attraction.

Textbook love,

With a textbook style.
Textbook girl,
With a textbook smile.
Textbook love,
When I was on my way to redemption.

Textbook love,
Textbook love,
Hold my little hand baby.

Textbook Love.
You were the little girl,
I was dreamin' of.
Hold my little hand baby.

Lord it's a shame I know,
Thinking of how it could go.
Hold my little hand baby.
[X2]

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