Your daddy s a professor He s got a P.H.D. Your Mama is director of the local library They got you best education money can pay Still that does not explain Where d you learn to love like that Who s been teachin you I thought I knew it all But you showed me a thing or two You look too sweet and innocent To have your love degree Where d you learn to love like that The way you re lovin me I always thought of you such a shy and lonely girl Your shelves are filled with books you read From all around the world I ve never seen you take a drink Or actin improperly That s why it s a mystery to me Where d you learn to love like that Who s been teachin you I thought I knew it all But you showed me a thing or two You look too sweet and innocent

Where d you learn to love like that The way you re lovin me Where d you learn to love like that Who s been teachin you I thought I knew it all But you showed me a thing or two You look too sweet and innocent To have your love degree Where d you learn to love like that The way you re lovin me Where d you learn to love like that Who s been teachin you I thought I knew it all But you showed me a thing or two You look too sweet and innocent To have your love degree Where d you learn to love like that The way you re lovin me Where d you learn to love like that Who s been teachin you I thought I knew it all But you showed me a thing or two You look too sweet and innocent To have your love degree Where d you learn to love like that The way you re lovin me