

Pipettes, Sex

He said we could talk about gossip

we could talk about lies

he said we could talk about rumours

we could do whatever i like

then he said 'lets stop with all the talking, why not try something new? Because there's no need for

rest, your pretty head, you pretty head

(just rest, just rest, just rest your pretty head)

dont trouble your pretty head, your pretty head

you know im all for conversation, im really quite romantic you know,

why not get right to the point, its not that often we are left alone

no offence, when you get going you really can be quite a bore, now dont take this the wrong way, b

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(just rest, just rest, just rest your pretty head)

dont trouble your pretty head, your pretty head

Oh rest, your pretty head, you pretty head

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dont trouble your pretty head, your pretty head

rest, your pretty head, you pretty head

(just rest, just rest, just rest your pretty head)

dont trouble your pretty head, your pretty head

We spent a winter and a spring, just listening not talking, come weather, rain or shine,

no-one ever told you then, but conversations in my head helped me to pass the time

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Oh rest, your pretty head, you pretty head

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