

Pulp, P.T.A.

I know I'm getting on / and you're so very young / but would you like to stay
until next Saturday / or Sunday?

I'll give you your own room / it's next door to my room
and some time in the night / well, maybe I just might

Oh take your clothes off won't you please?

You don't have to talk to me / just leave the light on so I can see

You've got everything I need / Oh yeah

You know I can't forget / that special night we met / at the local P.T.A.
when your mother came to say / that you'd been taking days off school

I turned and looked at you, I said

"Yes, I understand / I'm gonna take this girl in hand."

Oh take your clothes off, one two three

No you don't have to talk to me / just leave the light on so I can see

You've got everything you need / Oh yeah

'Cause I've never had a woman before

I was too scared to touch the girls in the Poly

And I don't know what it's like to be young

'Cause all my life I've been knocking on forty

Oh yeah / Oh yeah / Oh yeah / Oh yeah

[Jarvis:] So if I / put my hand / on your bosom...

[Candida:] Yeah?

[Jarvis:] ...would that / give you an orgasm?

No that's not right / But, but if we / if we kissed with tongues

[Candida: giggles]

[Jarvis:] won't that / wouldn't that make / wouldn't that make you come?

Oh take your clothes off won't you please? / No you don't have to talk to me
just leave the light on so I can see / You've got everything I need

Oh oh oh / Just one touch was all it took

No you can't learn it from a book / Let's go upstairs and have a / look

Oh you've got everything I need / Oh yeah / Oh yeah, oh yeah

Oh yeah, oh yeah / Oh yeah / Hit me.