

Pulp, P.T.A. (Parent Teacher Association)

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
Cos I 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
Cos all my life I've been knocking on forty
Oh yeah
Oh yeah
Oh yeah
Oh yeah

- "So if I, put my hand, on your bosom..."
- "Yeah?"
- "...would that...give you an orgasm? No that's not right
But, but if we, if we kissed with tongues..."
- haha
- "...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