

Pencil Skirt

Pulp

When you raise your pencil skirt
Like a veil before my eyes
Like the look upon his face as
He's zippin' up his flies
Ah, well, I know that you're engaged to him
Ah, but I know, you want somethin' to play with, baby I'll be around when he's not in town
Oh, if I'll show you how you're doin' it wrong
Oh, I really love it when you tell me to stop
Oh aah, oh it's turnin' me on Now you can tell some lies
About the good times that you've had
But I've kissed you more than twice
And now I'm workin' on your dad Oh baby, I'll be around when he's not in town
Oh, oh yeah, I'll show you how you're doin' it wrong
Oh, I really love it when you tell me to stop
Oh aah, oh it's turnin' me on If you look under the bed
Then I can see my house from here
So just lie against the wall
Watch my conscience disappear now, baby Yet I'll be around when he's not in town
Oh, oh yeah, I'll show you how you're doin' it wrong
Oh, I really love it when you tell me to stop
Oh aah, oh it's turnin' me on, yeah I only come here 'cause I know it makes you sad
I only do it 'cause I know you know it's bad
Oh, don't you know that it's ugly
And it shouldn't be like that
Oh, but oh, it's turnin' me on

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