

Laughing Boy

Pulp

If you stay out all night
That's alright by me
But if you must kiss those guys
Well, you could at least clean your teeth I don't mean to put you down
But you've taken everything that I own
Don't tell me you want some more
'Cause I'm closed, yeah I'm closed
Yeah I'm closed Who is this laughing boy
Who ladders your tights?
Please tell him to cut the noise
'Cause he's spoiling my nights I just want to get some rest
And he's talking to his ma on the phone
Well, if he's so homesick he could go home
Could go home, he could go home

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