

# P.t.a.

## Pulp

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

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 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.

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