

# Stacks

## Pulp

I saw you standing at the stop in your crochet halter top and your sky-blue training bra  
I know you're gonna go too far  
You're driving all the boys insane down by the sports hall in the rain  
Chewing-gum, a navy dress, a purple shirt and all the rest  
Oh there's stacks to do and there's stacks to see and there's stacks to touch  
And there's stacks to be, so many ways for you to spend your time  
Such a lot that I know/ that you've got ah-ah  
I heard you let him touch too much on the back seat of the bus  
Did you stay over at his place?  
And did you do it? was he ace?  
The world is bigger every day and you've always got something to say  
And you've always got somewhere to go  
It's getting faster don't you know?  
And there's stacks to do and there's stacks to see  
And there's stacks to touch and there's stacks to be  
So many ways for you to spend your time  
Such a lot that I know that you've got ah-ah  
Oh there's stacks to do and there's stacks to see  
Oh yes stacks to touch and there's stacks to be  
So many ways for you to spend your time  
Such a lot that I know that you've got  
Places to go and faces to kiss and boys to confuse  
Are the boys good to miss?  
There's so many ways for you to spend your time  
Such a lot that I know that you've got yeah  
I know that you've got oh I know that you've got  
You got it!

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