

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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