

His 'n' Hers

Pulp

I've got the time / and you've got the space / I'm gonna wipe you down
and lick the smile off your face, the smile off your face
Though we know that it's wrong / towel sets / matching combs
Oh it looks so good but does it turn you on?
Oh... / I want you now / and I want you here / so lie down by the fire
and if the neighbours hear, the neighbours hear
"cos they don't understand / what you've got / in your hand
Oh it looks so good but does it turn you on?
Oh... yeah! / Are we going to do it again?
Sideways? / I was still in the queue when you came
Delivered me from his "n" hers / you pulled the units down
Delivered me from his "n" hers / and when I saw his face
oh it made me feel better / Oh now it's gone too far / we gave up hope
and the future's bleak / just a soap on a rope, a soap on a rope
Put the rope around his neck
Pull it tight / he's erect / oh and it looks so good but does it turn you on?
Oh... yeah! / Are we going to do it again?
Shove it in sideways / I was still in the queue when you came
Delivered me from his "n" hers / you pulled the units down
Delivered me from his "n" hers / and when I saw his face
oh it made me feel better
So we laid in bed afterwards and / she asked me
what made me frightened / and I said
"I'm frightened of Belgian chocolates / I'm frightened of pot pourri
I'm frightened of James Dean posters
I'm frightened of twenty-six inch screens / I'm frightened of remote control
I'm frightened of endowment plans / I'm frightened of figurines
I'm frightened of evenings in the Brincliffe Oaks searching for a conversation."
"Oh you're stupid," she said / and she took my hand
she took my hand and she said / "I want
I want you / I want you to / I want you to touch
I want you to touch me / I want you to touch me."
Oh... / Are we going to do it again? / Shove it in sideways
I was still in the queue when you came
Delivered me from his "n" hers / you pulled the units down
Delivered me from his "n" hers / and when I saw his face
you know it made me feel better.

BANKS, NICK / COCKER, JARVIS BRANSON / DOYLE, CANDIDA / MACKEY, STEPHEN PATRICK /
SENIOR, RUSSELLPublished by
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