

# Pulp, P.T.A. (Parent Teacher Association)

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  
Cos I 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  
Cos 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..."  
- haha  
- "...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