

# The Pipettes, Sex

He said we could talk about gossip  
We could talk about lies  
He said we could talk about rumours  
We could do whatever i like  
Then he said 'lets stop with all the talking, w  
Hy not try something new? Because there's no need for any talking in what wer'e about to do'  
Rest, your pretty head, you pretty head  
(just rest, just rest, just rest your pretty head)  
Dont trouble your pretty head, your pretty head  
You know im all for conversation, im really quite romantic you know,  
Why not get right to the point, its not that often we are left alone  
No offence, when you get going you really can be quite a bore, now dont take this the wrong  
Way, but my heels are gettting sore  
Rest, your pretty head, you pretty head  
(just rest, just rest, just rest your pretty head)  
Dont trouble your pretty head, your pretty head  
Oh rest, your pretty head, you pretty head  
(just rest, just rest, just rest your pretty head)  
Dont trouble your pretty head, your pretty head  
Rest, your pretty head, you pretty head  
(just rest, just rest, just rest your pretty head)  
Dont trouble your pretty head, your pretty head  
We spent a winter and a spring, just listening not talking, come weather, rain or shine,  
No-one ever told you then, but conversations in my head helped me to pass the time  
Oh rest, your pretty head, you pretty head  
(just rest, just rest, just rest your pretty head)  
Dont trouble your pretty head, your pretty head  
Rest, your pretty head, you pretty head  
(just rest, just rest, just rest your pretty head)  
Dont trouble your pretty head, your pretty head  
Oh rest, your pretty head, you pretty head  
(just rest, just rest, just rest your pretty head)  
Dont trouble your pretty head, your pretty head  
Rest, your pretty head, you pretty head  
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