

Ladies' Man

Pulp

Now let's sit down too, 'cause I'm a ladies man
I've got my work cut out, I'm doing what I can
So hold me, touch me, thrill me, don't ever let me go
Don't ask me to explain it
'Cause you don't want to know
Oh your hair is beautiful tonight
Oh and I know the feeling's right
Just for the surfaces I feel
I just woke up so come on and hold me

Come on and hold me, hold me, hold me
Yeah yeah yeah
I know a place where we can go
And wear just what we want
I don't want to be me, I get so tired of (?)
So don't ask any questions and I won't tell no lies
Stop moving like some housewife and give yourself tonight
Oh your hair is beautiful tonight
Oh and I know the feeling's right
Just for the surfaces I feel
I just woke up so come on and hold me
Come on and hold me
Hold me, hold me
Yeah yeah yeah