

## Laughing Boy

Pulp

If you stay out all night that's alright by me  
But if you must kiss those guys you could  
At least clean your teeth  
I don't mean to put you down  
But you've taken everything  
That I own  
Don't tell me you want some more cause I'm closed  
Who is this laughing boy  
Who ladders your tights?  
Please tell him to cut the noise  
Cause it's spoiling my nights

I just want to get some rest  
And he's talking to his Ma on the phone  
Well, if he's  
So homesick he can go home  
I don't need this anymore  
And it's written in the stars I  
Must go  
And will I come back for more?  
I don't know  
I don't know.