

Pencil Skirt

Pulp

When you raise your pencil skirt
Like a veil before my eyes
Like the look upon his face
As he's zipping up his flies
Oh I know that you're engaged to him
Oh but I know that you want something to play with baby

I'll be around when he's not in town
I'll show you how you're doing it wrong
I really love it when you tell me to stop
Oh, it's turning me on

You can tell some lies about
The good times that you've had
But I've kissed your mother twice
And now I'm working on your dad, oh baby

If you look under the bed
Then I can see my house from here
So just lie against the wall
And watch my conscience disappear now baby

I only came here 'cos I know it makes you sad
I only do it 'cos I know you know it's bad
Oh yes I know that it's ugly and it shouldn't be like that
But it's turning me on