

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.