

## 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