

## Sex

## The Pipettes

He said we could talk about gossip  
We could talk about lies  
He said we could talk about rumours  
We could do whatever i like  
Then he said 'lets stop with all the talking, w  
Hy not try something new? Because there's no need for any talking in  
what wer'e about to do'

Rest, your pretty head, you pretty head  
(just rest, just rest, just rest your pretty head)  
Dont trouble your pretty head, your pretty head

You know im all for conversation, im really quite romantic you know,  
Why not get right to the point, its not that often we are left alone  
No offence, when you get going you really can be quite a bore, now do  
nt take this the wrong  
Way, but my heels are gettting sore

Rest, your pretty head, you pretty head  
(just rest, just rest, just rest your pretty head)  
Dont trouble your pretty head, your pretty head  
Oh rest, your pretty head, you pretty head  
(just rest, just rest, just rest your pretty head)  
Dont trouble your pretty head, your pretty head  
Rest, your pretty head, you pretty head  
(just rest, just rest, just rest your pretty head)  
Dont trouble your pretty head, your pretty head

We spent a winter and a spring, just listening not talking, come weat  
her, rain or shine,  
No-one ever told you then, but conversations in my head helped me to  
pass the time

Oh rest, your pretty head, you pretty head  
(just rest, just rest, just rest your pretty head)

Dont trouble your pretty head, your pretty head

Rest, your pretty head, you pretty head  
(just rest, just rest, just rest your pretty head)

Dont trouble your pretty head, your pretty head  
Oh rest, your pretty head, you pretty head  
(just rest, just rest, just rest your pretty head)

Dont trouble your pretty head, your pretty head  
Rest, your pretty head, you pretty head  
(just rest, just rest, just rest your pretty head)  
Dont trouble your pretty head, your pretty head