

Pulp **"Ladies' Man"**

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You're in safe hands here cos I'm a ladies' man.
I got my work cut out I'm doing what I can.
So hold me, touch me, thrill me.
Don't ever let me go.
Don't ask me to explain it,
Cos you don't wanna know

Ahh ahh.
Your hair is beautfiul tonight.
Ooh ooh.
Hold me now the feeling's right.
Just below the surface is a fear that just won't go.
So come on and hold me.
Come on and hold me, hold me, hold me

I know a place where we can go and be just what we
want.
I don't wanna be me;

I get so tired and bored.
So don't ask any questions,
And I will tell no lies.
Stop living like some housewife,
And be yourself tonight.

Ahh ahh.
Your hair is beautfiul tonight.
Ooh ooh.
Hold me now the feeling's right.
Just below the surface is a fear that just won't go.
So come on and hold me.
Come on and hold me, hold me, hold me

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