

## **Babies - Pulp**

Well it happened years ago  
When you lived on Stanhope Road.  
We listened to your sister  
When she came home from school  
'Cos she was two years older  
And she had boys in her room.  
We listened outside and heard her, alright.

Well that was alright for a while,  
But soon I wanted more.  
I want to see as well as hear her and so I,  
I hid inside her wardrobe.  
And she came home round four  
And she was with some kid called David  
From the garage up the road  
I listened outside, I heard her, alright.

Oh I want to take you home.  
I want to give you children.  
You might be my girlfriend,  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

When I saw you next day  
I really couldn't tell  
'Cos you might go and tell your mother.  
And so you went with Neve  
And Neve was coming on  
And I thought I heard you laughing  
When his Mum and Dad were gone.  
I listened outside, I heard you. Alright.

Oh I want to take you home.  
I want to give you children.  
You might be my girlfriend,  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Well I guess it couldn't last too long.  
I came home one day and all her things were gone,  
I fell asleep inside, I never heard her come.  
And then she opened up her wardrobe  
And I had to get it on. Yeah.  
Oh we were on the bed when you came home  
I heard you stop outside the door.  
I know you won't believe it's true,  
I only went with her 'cos she looks like you.

Oh I want to take you home.  
I want to give you children.  
You might be my girlfriend,  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah