

# Pull The Other One

## The Big Moon

When I was young I told myself I wouldn't have a problem  
When people tried to get under my skin  
You're banging on the door, I hear you screaming hell for leather  
But there is just no way I'd let you in

I'll call you in the day  
I'll tie you in a bow

Pull the other one  
Pull the other one  
Baby

When you got me roses I just couldn't bear to see them  
I had to hide them behind the settee  
I've washed my hair so many times that all the ends are splitting  
There must be something wrong with me

I might have other plans  
It's all out of my hands

Pull the other one  
Pull the other one  
Pull the other one  
Pull the other one  
Baby

Finally you're here with me  
And will you stay the night?  
I'd like to let you stay the day but my schedule's very tight

Pull the other one  
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