

# Bar Italia

## Pulp

Now if you can stand  
I would like to take you by the hand, yea  
And go for a walk  
Past people as they go to work, oh  
Let's get out of this place  
Before, they tell us that we've just died Oh move, move, quick you gotta move  
Come on it's through  
Come on it's time  
Oh look at you  
You looking so confused  
Just what did you lose, oh oh? If you can make, an order  
Could you get me one?  
Two sugars would be great  
'Cos I'm fadin' fast and it's nearly dawn  
If they knocked down this place, this place  
It'd still look much better than you Oh now move, move, quick you gotta move  
Come on it's through  
Come on it's time  
Oh look at you, you  
You looking so confused  
Oh what did you lose, oh oh? It's ok it's just your mind (La, la, la, la, la)  
(Oh, oh, oh, oh)  
(Oh, oh, oh, oh)  
(Oh, oh, oh, oh)  
(Oh, oh, oh, oh)  
(La, la, la, la, la)  
Ok, if we get through this alive  
I, I'll meet you next week  
Same place same time Oh move, move, quick you gotta move  
Come on it's through  
Come on it's time  
Oh look at you, you  
You're looking so confused  
Oh what did you lose, oh oh? Oh that's what you get from comin' it  
You can't go home and go to bed  
Because it hasn't worn off yet  
And now it's mornin'  
There's only one place we can go  
It's around the corner in Soho

(Where other broken people go)  
(Let's go)

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