

# Bar Italia (Live At Reading Festival 2011)

## Pulp

Now, if you can stand  
I would like to take you by the hand, yeah  
And go for a walk  
Past people as they go to workLet's get out of this place before they tell us that we've just died  
Oh, move, move quick, you've 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?If you can make  
An order  
Could you get me one?  
Two sugars would be great  
'Cause I'm fading fast  
And it's nearly dawnIf they knocked down this place, this place  
It'd still look much better than you  
Oh now, move, move quick, you've 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, it's ok it's just your mindIf we get through this alive  
I'll meet you next week, same place, same time  
Oh move, move quick you've 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?That's what you get from clubbing it  
You can't go home and go to bed  
Because it hasn't worn off yet  
And now it's morning  
There's only one place we can go  
It's around the corner in Soho  
Where other broken people go  
Let's go

### Songwriters

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