

# This Is Hardcore (Stock, Hausen & Walkman remix)

## Pulp

You are hardcore, you make me hard  
You name the drama and I'll play the part  
It seems I saw you in some teenage wet dream  
I like your get-up, if you know what I mean I want it bad  
I want it now  
Oh, can't you see I'm ready now?  
I've seen all the pictures, I've studied them forever I want to make a movie, so let's star in it together  
Don't make a move till I say "action"  
Oh, here comes the hardcore life  
Put your money where your mouth is tonight Leave your make-up on and I'll leave on the light  
Come over here, babe, and talk in the mic  
Oh yeah, I hear you now  
It's gonna be one hell of a night You can't be a spectator, oh no  
You got to take these dreams and make them whole  
Oh, this is hardcore  
There is no way back for you Oh, this is hardcore  
This is me on top of you  
And I can't believe it took me this long  
That it took me this long This is the eye of the storm  
It's what men in stained raincoats pay for  
But in here it is pure, yeah  
This is the end of the line I've seen the storyline played out so many times before  
Oh, that goes in there  
Then that goes in there  
Then that goes in there Then that goes in there  
And then it's over  
Oh, what a hell of a show  
But what I want to know What exactly do you do for an encore?  
'Cause this is hardcore

Songwriters

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