

# Disco 2000 (Nick Cave Pub Rock Version)

## Pulp

Oh we were born within one hour of each other  
Our mothers said we could be sister and brother  
Your name is Deborah, Deborah  
It never suited ya  
And they said that when we grew up  
We'd get married, and never split up  
Oh, we never did it, although I often thought of it  
Oh Deborah, do you recall?  
Your house was very small  
With wood chip on the wall  
When I came around to call  
You didn't notice me at all  
And I said let's all meet up in the year 2000  
Won't it be strange when we're all fully grown  
Be there 2 o'clock by the fountain down the road  
I never knew that you'd get married  
I would be living down here on my own  
On that damp and lonely Thursday years ago  
You were the first girl at school to get breasts  
And Martyn said that you were the best  
Oh the boys all loved you, but I was a mess  
I had to watch them trying to get you undressed  
We were friends, that was as far as it went  
I used to walk you home sometimes but it meant  
Oh, it meant nothing to you  
'Cause you were so popular  
Deborah do you recall?  
Your house was very small  
With woodchip on the wall  
When I came around to call  
You didn't notice me at all  
And I said let's all meet up in the year 2000  
Won't it be strange when we're all fully grown  
Be there 2 o'clock by the fountain down the road  
I never knew that you'd get married  
I would be living down here on my own  
On that damp and lonely Thursday years ago  
Do it  
Oh yeah  
Oh yeah  
Ah Deborah do you recall?  
Oh, your house was very small  
With wood chip on the wall  
When I came around to call  
You didn't notice me at all  
And I said let's all meet up in the year 2000

Won't it be strange when we're all fully grown  
Be there 2 o'clock by the fountain down the road  
I never knew that you'd get married  
I would be living down here on my own  
On that damp and lonely Thursday years ago Oh what are you doing Sunday baby  
Would you like to come and meet me maybe?  
You can even bring your baby  
Oh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh  
What are you doing Sunday baby  
Would you like to come and meet me maybe?  
You can even bring your baby  
Ooh ooh oh oh ooh ooh ooh  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

Songwriters

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