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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