

# This Is Hardcore

## 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 getup 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 wanna make a movie so let's star in it together  
Don't make a move 'til I say, "Action"  
Oh, here comes the hardcore life  
Put your money where your mouth is tonight  
Leave your makeup 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 that 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  
And that goes in there  
And that goes in there  
And 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?  
'Cos this is hardcore

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