

Bob Lind

Pulp

When you think you're treading water
But you're just learning how to drown
And a song comes on the radio
Telling you that the only way is down
You're out of luck, you're out of time, get out of here
Your lover just traded you in for the very same model
But a much more recent year, it will not stop
It will get worse from day to day
'Til you admit that you're a fuck up like the rest of us
Oh, that's the time you fall apart
That's the time the teardrops start
And that's the time you fall in love again
Yeah, that's the time you fall in love again
The recreational pursuits that made
You shine have worn you thin
And it's oh so fine getting out of your mind
As long as you can find your way back in
You want someone to screw your brains out
I'd say they're running out of time
And they'd only go and cut themselves
On the daggers of your mind
This is your future, this is the sentence you must serve
'Til you admit that you're a fuck up like the rest of us
Oh, that's the time you fall apart, that's the time
The teardrops start and that's the time you fall in love again
When you've had enough, when you've had too
much
When you got knocked down and you never got up
That's the time you fall in love again
Oh, when you walked into the room
I could not breathe, I could not speak
Please could I hide myself inside you?
As far inside as it's possible to be
Can you assist me? I could not make it on my own
Can I give you all the love I have?
It's not much but I'll try and raise a loan
I have no pride left, no, no there is nothing, I'm trying to prove
No, I am a fuck up just the same as you
Oh, I guess this is where I fall apart
And I guess this is where the teardrops start
But I don't care 'cause I just fell in love again
And I'd had enough, well, far too much
I just fell down, could you please help me up?
'Cause if you help me maybe I could fall in love again
Na, na, na