

# Party Hard

## Pulp

I used to try very hard to make friends  
With everyone on the planet  
I've seen you havin' it, havin' it yeah  
But now you've just had it Entertainment can sometimes be hard  
When the thing that you love  
Is the same thing that's holding you down This man is dangerous  
He just shed his load on your best party frock  
Before you enter the palace of wisdom  
You have to decide are you ready to rock? Oh can you party with me?  
Can you show me a good time?  
Do you even know what one looks like? And I don't need to hear your stories again  
Just get on the floor and show me  
Show me what you're made of  
Just what exactly are you made of? Baby, it's driving me crazy  
Baby, it's driving me crazy I was having a whale of a time until your uncle  
Your uncle psychosis arrived  
Why do we have to half kill ourselves just to prove we're alive?  
I'm here whenever you need me, whenever you need me well I won't be here And have you ever stopped to ask  
yourself?  
If you didn't come to party then why did you come here?  
Then why did you come here? Baby, it's driving me crazy  
Baby, it's driving me crazy And do you really want to know  
Just how come you turned out so dumb? When the party's over will you come home with me?  
When the party's over will you come home with me?  
Now the party's over will you come home to me?  
Will you come home to me?  
Will you come home to me?  
Will you come home to me?

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