Pulp Culture

Thomas Dolby

I drove all over Hollywood
Looking at the stars
First I ate my Milky Way
And then I ate my Mars
But sucking on a Galaxy
I noticed something pretty bizarre
There's not a lot of people there,
Just an awful lot of cars, check it outStale pulp culture take it away
True pulp culture help to redefine it
Old pulp culture day upon day
Young pulp culture serve to undermine it
Sham pulp culture buried in time
True pulp culture there to be plundered
Same pulp culture year upon year
Hey! pulp culture live to be a hundred....Shake off that thing, you gotten used to itHere is one you won't wanna parlay
In a small round cruel scum brown brat shack dumb world
So squeeze a little tear from your body...
Another dozen unchained!Stale pulp culture take it away
New pulp culture help to undermine it
Old pulp culture day upon dayYoung pulp culture serve to redefine it
Sham pulp culture buried in time
True pulp culture there to be plundered
Same pulp culture year upon yearHey! pulp culture live to be a hundred...If a child ever rose on the wings of a dove
Or the claws of a vulture
Then a man ain't a man when he don't understand
Oh yeah yeah yeah yeah
Pulp culture, pulp culture, pulp culture, pulp cultureDo you really love me girl ?
I think I know but I wanna be sureYou tell it to me all night long
Still I wanna hear it some more
You tell me in the bathroom babe
And you tell me back in the hall
You tell me on the kitchen table
And up agains the wall, what it is
So check beneath your fingernailsIn between your toesRight between your earlobes darling
That's where culture growsIt's breeding in your short and curlies
Ready to expandWith a gunFrom the heart of Poison City out over televisionland

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