

The Boss

Pulp

Wearing a shirt that was trying too hard
Pissed on a train and he's falling around
And then I turned around and you were out of sight
And now there's nowhere for me to stay tonight And then I walked around town just to catch you out
I thought I'd lost myself somewhere in the night
Oh, is he bigger and does he make you laugh?
Mama, mama, mama, mama, mama
Mama, mama, mama, let it go I could never do anything else
So what am I gonna do with myself?
I saw him kiss you in the afternoon
'Cause I was next door in a double room I was listening through the wall as he laid you down
I don't know what you did, oh but I heard the sound
Oh, is he better, does he make you scream?
Mama, mama, mama, mama, mama
Mama, mama, mama, let it go You've got to tell me know if he's better than me
I need to know, oh, can't you see?
Something strange is getting stronger
I can't hang on any longer Don't you know I want to go away?
Oh Jesus Christ, I know I'm gonna lose the game
I've only got myself to blame
Oh yeah, oh yeah, all right I'm gonna leave town, I'm gonna catch a train
I'm going somewhere where I can start again
I'm gonna let it all go just like you said
I'll look for someone else who can take the blame And is he younger and can he make you laugh?
Mama, mama, mama, mama, mama
Mama, mama, mama, let it go
Oh, let it go, after seven years down a dead end road
I'm gonna get off here, I'm gonna let it go, let it go

Songwriters

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