

This Is Hardcore(Pulp's End Of The Line Mix)

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 get-up, 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 want to make a movie, so let's star in it together
Don't make a move till I say "action"
Oh, here comes the hardcore life
Put your money where your mouth is tonight Leave your make-up 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 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
Then that goes in there
Then that goes in there Then 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?
'Cause this is hardcore

Songwriters

CANDIDA DOYLE, JARVIS BRANSON COCKER, MARK ANDREW WEBBER, NICK BANKS, PETER THOMAS, STEPHEN PATRICK MACKEY Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>