Disco 2000 (motiv 8 discoid mi

Pulp

Oh we were born within one hour of each other

Our mothers said we could be sister and brother

Your name is Deborah, Deborah

It never suited ya

And they said that when we grew up

We'd get married, and never split up

Oh, we never did it, although I often thought of itOh Deborah, do you recall?

Your house was very small

With wood chip on the wall

When I came around to call

You didn't notice me at allAnd I said let's all meet up in the year 2000

Won't it be strange when we're all fully grown

Be there 2 o'clock by the fountain down the road

I never knew that you'd get married

I would be living down here on my own

On that damp and lonely Thursday years agoYou were the first girl at school to get breasts

And Martyn said that you were the best

Oh the boys all loved you, but I was a mess

I had to watch them trying to get you undressed

We were friends, that was as far as it went

I used to walk you home sometimes but it meant

Oh, it meant nothing to you

'Cause you were so popular Deborah do you recall?

Your house was very small

With woodchip on the wall

When I came around to call

You didn't notice me at allAnd I said let's all meet up in the year 2000

Won't it be strange when we're all fully grown

Be there 2 o'clock by the fountain down the road

I never knew that you'd get married

I would be living down here on my own

On that damp and lonely Thursday years ago

Do it

Oh yeah

Oh yeahAh Deborah do you recall?

Oh, your house was very small

With wood chip on the wall

When I came around to call

You didn't notice me at allAnd I said let's all meet up in the year 2000

Won't it be strange when we're all fully grown
Be there 2 o'clock by the fountain down the road
I never knew that you'd get married
I would be living down here on my own
On that damp and lonely Thursday years agoOh what are you doing Sunday baby
Would you like to come and meet me maybe?
You can even bring your baby
Oh ooh ooh ooh ooh
What are you doing Sunday baby
Would you like to come and meet me maybe?
You can even bring your baby
Oh ooh ooh ooh ooh

Songwriters

Ooh ooh ooh ooh

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