# Razzamatazz

## Pulp

The trouble with your brother
He's always sleeping with your mother
And I know that your sister
Missed her time again this month
Am I talking too fast or are you just playing dumb?
If you want I can write it down
It shouldn't matter to you 'cos aren't you the one
With your razzmatazz and the nights on the town?
Oh you knew it, and you blew it didn't you, babe?
I was lying when I asked you to stay
Now no-one's gonna care if you don't call them when you said
And he's not coming 'round tonight to try and talk you into bed
And all those stupid little things
They ain't working, no they ain't working anymore
You started getting fatter
Three weeks after I left you
And now you're, you're going with some kid
Who looks like some bad comedian
Are you gonna go out?
Or are you sitting at home eating boxes of milk tray?
Watch TV on your own, aren't you the one
With your razzmatazz and your nights on the town?
And your father wants to help you doesn't he, babe?
But your mother wants to put you away
Now no-one's gonna care if you don't call them when you said
And he's not coming 'round tonight to try and talk you into bed
And all those stupid little things
They ain't working, no they ain't working anymore
Oh well I saw you at the doctor's
Waiting for a test
You tried to look like some kind of heiress
But your face is such a mess
And now you're going to a party
And leaving on your own
I'm sorry, but didn't you say
That things go better with a little bit of razzmatazz
And now no-one's gonna care if you don't call them when you said
And he's not coming 'round tonight to try and talk you into bed
Now it's half past ten in the evening and you wish that you were dead

'Cause all those stupid little things
They ain't working, no they ain't working anymore

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/