

Pulp, Don't Lose It

(Do it)

Don't lose it
He wants to use it
But don't change a single thing
He wants to put it down on paper
and put it in a song to sing

How your father went away
How your mother got her way
How your brothers never let you join in
Didn't do too well at school
Feel a failure but you'll
Be famous if you let him touch you

Don't lose it babe
Don't go too straight
Don't throw it away
No, don't think it's all wrong
No, no, don't lose it babe
Don't throw it away
It means more than a song

They're pinheads
Have you met them?
But they've got nothing to say
Oh, he just stands there in the corner
and never dares join your game

He wants to take you out
to find out what it's all about
'cos he can see that you've got something
But don't let him take you in
he's only after just one thing
and that's the thing that makes you different

Don't lose it babe
Don't go too straight
Don't throw it away
No, don't think it's all wrong
Baby, don't lose it babe
Don't throw it away
It means more than a song

So don't lose it
Lose it

These things are worthless
You see them in a magazine
T-t-trainers, slip-slip-dresses
But you know what it means
Oh

They want a piece of something they've never felt
Something they can't have and then you go
And in the end they want to suck you dry
'Cos they know you turned out well
And you don't wanna, don't wanna, don't wanna, don't wanna

Don't lose it baby
Don't give it away
Don't go too straight
Don't think it's all wrong
Baby, don't lose it babe

Don't throw it away
It means more than a song
Don't lose it
Don't lose it
Lose it Lose it Lose it Lose it
Lose it Lose it Lose it