

Pulp, Don't You Know

There's not much time for talking, / all your friends are / going to walk away.
If there was time for talking / all too soon you'd be / lost for things to say.
Don't you know she could break you, / every bone that's inside of you?
Then again she might make you / everything that you want her to,
and if you could walk away, / where would you go / anyway?
And if you've still got the chance, I know you know / you'll stay, / stay.
I don't need your excuses; / are you tired of / trying to stay on top?
so just lie back and enjoy it / and save your tears for / when the kissing stops
(oh, you know it's got to stop.)
Don't you know she could break you, / every bone that's inside of you?
Then again she might make you / everything that you want her to,
and if you could walk away, / where would you go / anyway?
And if you've still got the chance, I know you know / you'll stay, / stay.
Oh, you'll stay, / oh, you'll stay.
Don't you know she could break you, / every bone that's inside of you?
Then again she might make you / everything that you want her to,
and if you could walk away, / where would you go / anyway?
And if you've still got the chance, I know you know / you'll stay, / stay.
Oh, you'll stay, / oh, you'll stay.
Oh, you'll stay, / oh, you'll stay,
oh, you'll stay, / oh, you'll stay,
oh, you'll stay.