Pulp, Glory Days

Come & Co

Oh my face is unappealing and my thoughts are unoriginal. I did experiments with substances but all it did was make me ill & amp; I used to do the I Ching but then I had to feed the meter. Now I can't see into the future but at least I can use the heater. Oh it doesn't get much better than this 'cos this is how we live our glory days.

Oh & Description of the service of t

These glory days can take their toll, so catch me now before I turn to gold. Yeah we'd love to hear your story just as long as it tells us where we are - that where we are is where we're meant to be.

Oh come on make it up yourself - you don't need anybody else.

& I promise I won't sell these days to anybody else in the world but you. No-one but you [x4]

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh.