

# Pulp, Joking Aside

I hate to complain, you know, but then again  
I cannot pretend nothing's wrong  
Looking at my present situation, the act cannot last for long  
Viewed from outside these pursuits I might try  
seem possessed of a certain allure  
Now they're no longer a source of mystery my faith in them's more unsure  
Now the time to play is over / Time to dispose of the lies  
Time to show what's really / on my mind  
Yes I'd like to turn you over / to see what's on your other side  
To see if the problem's / in my mind / In my mind  
The choice is quite clear, to move on or stay here  
Decision is harder to take  
Reject what I have for something unstable could easily be a mistake  
So I walk round the place with a smile on my face  
pretending the best that I can  
Hoping to lose the inclination to desire what I can't understand  
And the time to play is over / Time to dispose of the lies  
Time to show what's really / on my mind  
Yes I'd like to turn you over / to see what's on your other side  
To see if the problem's / in my mind / In my mind  
Lalalalala lalalalala...  
Now the time to play is over / Time to dispose of the lies  
Time to show what's really / on my mind  
Yes I'd like to turn you over / to see what's on your other side  
Like to turn it over / in my mind  
In my mind / In my mind / In my mind / In my mind.