

Pulp, Looking For Life

Sure you had something to hide
I took your bag and looked inside
I was looking for life
Nothing inside but memories
the same as those I keep with me
I'm still looking for life
Yes I'm looking for life
Yes I'm looking for life
There's more to love than holding hands
but I think that we both understand
it's part of looking for life
I thought so long I couldn't think
but thought was what was hindering me
and now I'm looking for life
Yes I'm looking for life
Yes I'm looking for life
Yes I'm looking for life
Yes I'm looking for life
Yes I'm looking for life
Yes I'm looking for life
I'm looking for life
I'm looking for life.