

# Pulp, Love Love

I thought so long and suddenly I realised / I love love  
I thought so long and suddenly I realised / I love love  
Am I loving the girl / or the feeling I feel?  
Is it just the idea that I like / or is it for real?  
I recall a special friend, I invited her home for tea  
And while my mother cooked a meal she was under the table with me  
I thought so long and suddenly I realised / I love love  
I thought so long and suddenly I realised / I love love  
These ideas that I have / remain fixed in my head  
Only the characters change / it's someone else there instead  
One day we went down to the park to feed the ducks some bread  
Foul fowls wouldn't touch a scrap so we jumped in the duckpond instead  
I thought so long and suddenly I realised / I love love  
I thought so long and suddenly I realised / I love love  
Lalalalala...