

# Pulp, My Lighthouse

Come up to my lighthouse for I have something I wish to say  
It can wait for a moment; well in fact / it can wait all day  
I just wanted to bring you up here so you could have the chance to see  
the beauty of this situation that / you could share with me  
It may seem strange / to talk of love and then lighthouses  
It's not strange / to me  
Hey / All alone / you and I in our high tower  
That's the way / to be  
Some laugh at my lighthouse they say it's just an ivory tower  
But I don't mind because I know / their envy grows by the hour  
See I have a purpose up here to guide the ships upon their way  
All this is mine; it could be yours too / what do you say?  
It may seem strange / to talk of love and then lighthouses  
It's not strange / to me / Hey / All alone / you and I in our high tower  
That's the way / to be / Hehehey hey.