

# Pulp, Simultaneous

Oh, there's a place for you  
You'd better stay in it  
A place for everything and of course all you can do is talk about it  
Oh, you've got it all  
Yes you've got it all  
Yes you've got it all  
You've got it all  
It let you down  
Now it doesn't seem so simple that dirt gets everywhere  
And your mouth won't get you out of it  
Standing naked, standing bare  
Oh you knew it all  
Yes you knew it all  
Yes you knew it all  
You knew it all  
It let you down  
Now see it all burning, your contract in ashes, your clean-living lovers.  
Your reasonable wishes, your time-tabled kisses  
Your well-rehearsed phrases, your separate bedrooms, your forbidden places  
You're out on the moorland  
You're naked and bleeding with no kind of shelter and no place to hide in  
You're screaming for mercy, abandonned, forsaken  
You're screaming for mercy and then you awaken  
La la lala lala lala la...  
Oh.