

Pulp, What Do You Say?

Woke up in the morning / raised my head still yawning
Well I was in for a surprise / Stumbled to the mirror / realised in horror
the face that stared back wasn't mine
And it seemed to be so strange / this sudden facial change
What do you say? / What do you say?
I'd say it's quite strange / the way I've changed since yesterday
Went down to the kitchen / hoping they would listen
but no-one else could see, you see / I could live sans danger
but all night I saw a stranger / A stranger that I knew as me
And now it takes up all my time / this face that is not mine
What do you say? / What do you say?
I'd say it's quite strange / the way I've changed since yesterday
Oh the way I've changed since yesterday
And so I rest my case / I don't want another's face
What do you say? / What do you say?
I'd say it's quite strange / the way I've changed since yesterday
Oh the way I've changed since yesterday
Oh the way I've changed since yesterday
Oh the way I've changed since.