

## Blue Girls

Pulp

The blue girls that bake in the sun / Skin falls in flakes from  
each one  
Like leaves from autumn trees / they float upon the breeze  
These girls you have loved / are slowly decaying  
Ah / Drying out in the sun / before your eyes  
Wild stares in your face / they seem to accuse you  
Oh / What have you done / to earn this prize?  
The flesh underneath candy-pink  
Quite a strange affair you might think / They gasp and moan for  
air  
Beached fish on your lawn-chair  
These girls you have loved / are slowly decaying  
Ah / Drying out in the sun / before your eyes  
Wild stares in your face / they seem to accuse you  
Oh / What have you done / to earn this prize?  
Fragments left at the end of the day  
A pile of blue that is soon swept away  
Goodbye, blue girls, goodbye / Would it be too much to cry?  
These girls you have loved / have slowly decayed  
Ah / They dried out in the sun / before your eyes  
Wild stares in your face / they seem to accuse you  
Oh / What did you do / to earn this prize?