

Don't You Know

Pulp

There's no much time to talk in
All your friends are going to walk away
If there was time to talk in
All too soon you'd be lost for things to say

Don't you know she could break you ?
Every bone that's inside of you
Then again she might make you
Everything that you want her to

And if you could walk away
Where would you go, anyway ?
And if you've still got the chance
I know you'll stay. Stay

I don't need your excuses
How you tried of trying to stay on top
So just lie back and enjoy it
And save your tears for when the kissing stops
Oh you know it's got to stop