

## 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