

## Silence

Pulp

At first / I could say / I could say or do / just whatever I liked  
You would / you would not / You would not answer / that's alright  
Oh / I can't believe in the morning of your silence  
You will never cut / you will never cut the threads of your reliance  
You can / you can deny / you can deny that I was anything to you  
But I know / I know in my mind / I can see the scars  
the scars I've left on you / I can't believe in the morning of your silence  
You will never cut / you will never cut the threads of your reliance  
When we are passed in the street  
You can try and cover it up with whatever you like  
Lipstick, mascara, that kind of thing  
You won't fool me / you won't fool anyone  
They'll take one look at you  
and they'll know the kind of person they're dealing with  
You can laugh about it / you can pretend that you weren't involved  
But you know what went on in that room that night  
You know what was said / and you know you'll never forget  
I hate the sight of the face I have destroyed through our alliance  
I won't forget how loved I once was and how much I loved your eyes  
So the bedroom becomes a funeral parlour once again  
See the corpse of former feeling laid out stiff and white for all to see  
So / this is the end / But we'll still be good friends, won't we?  
We'll still be good friends, won't we?  
We'll still be good friends, won't we?  
Goodbye.