

Pulp **"I Spy"**

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I spy a boy, I spy a girl
I spy the worst place in the world
In the whole wide world

Oh you didn't do bad, you made it out
I'm still stuck here, oh but I'll get out
Oh yeah, I'll get out

Can't you see the giant that walks among you
Seeing through your petty lives?
Do you think I do these things for real?
I do these things just so I survive
And you know I will survive

It may look to the untrained eye
I'm sitting on my arse all day
I'm biding time until I take you all on

I want to, hear this
I will prevail, I cannot fail
'Cos I spy

Oh, I've got your number, taken notes
I know the ways your minds work, I've studied
And your minds are just the same as mine
Except that you are clever swines
You never let your mask slip, you never admit to it
You're never hurried, oh no no no

And every night I hone my plan
How I will get my satisfaction
How I will blow your paradise away, away, away
'Cos I spy

And it's just like in the old days
I used to compose my own critical notices in my head
'The crowd gasp at Cocker's masterful control of the
bicycle
Skilfully avoiding the dog turd outside the corner shop'

Imagining a blue plaque above the place
I first ever touched a girl's chest

But hold on, you've got to wait for the best

You see you should take me seriously
Very seriously indeed
'Cause I've been sleeping with your wife
For the past sixteen weeks

Smoking your cigarettes, drinking your brandy
Messing up the bed that you chose together
And in all that time I just wanted you
To come home unexpectedly one afternoon
And catch us at it in the front room

You see I spy for a living
And I specialise in revenge
On taking the things I know will cause you pain

I can't help it, I was dragged up
My favourite parks are car parks
Grass is something you smoke
Birds are something you shag
Take your year in Provence
And shove it up your arse

Your Ladbroke Grove looks turn me on, yeah
With roach burns in designer dresses
Skin stretched tight over high cheek-bones
And thousands of tiny dryness lines
Beating a path to the corners of your eyes

And every night I hatch my plan
It's not a case of woman v man
It's more a case of haves against haven'ts
And I just happen to have got what you need
Just exactly what you need, yeah

In the midnight hour
I will come to you
I will come to you

I will take you from this sickness
Dinner parties and champagne
I'll hold your body and make it sing again
Come on, sing again, let's sing again, oh yeah
'Cos I spy, yes, I spy

I spy a boy and I spy a girl
I spy the chance
To change the world
To change your world

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