

Pulp

"Like A Friend"

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Don't bother sayin' you're sorry
Why don't you come in?
Smoke all my cigarettes again

Every time I get no further
How long has it been?
Come on in now wipe your feet on my dreams

You take up my time
Like some cheap magazine
When I could've been learnin' somethin'
Oh well would you know what I mean? Ohh

I've done this before and I will do it again
Come on and kill me baby
While you smile like a friend
Ohh and I'll come running just to do it again

You are the last drink I never should have drunk
You are the body hidden in the trunk
You are the habit I can't seem to kick
You are my secrets on the front page every week

You are the car I never should have bought
You are the train I never should have caught
You are the cut that makes me hide my face
You are the party that makes me feel my age

You're like a car crash I can see but I just can't avoid
Like a plane I've been told I'd never should board
Like a film that's so bad but I gotta stay till the end
Let me tell you now it's lucky for you that we're friends

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