

## **Pulp** **"Lipgloss"**

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No wonder you're looking thin  
When all that you live on is lipgloss and cigarettes  
And scraps at the end of the day when he's given the  
rest  
To someone with long black hair

All those nights up making such a mess of the bed  
Oh you never ever want to go home  
And he wants you so you may as well hang around for  
a while  
Call your dad on the phone

He changed his mind last Monday  
So you've gotta leave by Sunday, yeah

You've lost your lipgloss honey, oh yeah  
Now nothing you do can turn him on  
There's something wrong  
You had it once but now it's gone

And you feel such a fool for laughing at bad jokes  
And putting up with all of his friends and kissing in  
public

What are they gonna say when they run into you again?  
That your stomach looks bigger and your hair is a mess  
And your eyes are just holes in your face and it rains  
every day  
And when it doesn't, the sun makes you feel worse  
anyway

He changed his mind last Monday, yeah  
Now you've gotta leave by Sunday, oh yeah

You've lost your lipgloss honey, oh yeah  
Now nothing you do can turn him on  
There's something wrong  
You had it once but now it's gone

Though you knew, there was no way it was gonna last  
for ever  
It still shook you, when he told you in a letter

That he didn't wanna see you  
You nearly lost your mind, oh yeah

You've lost your lipgloss honey, oh yeah  
Now nothing you do can turn him on  
There's something wrong  
You had it once but now it's gone, oh yeah

You've lost your lipgloss honey, oh yeah  
Now nothing you do can turn him on  
There's something wrong  
You had it once but now it's gone, oh yeah  
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah

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