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Pulp

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You look just like Sylvia: Well you look like her to methe way she wore

her hair then. Oh, the way she used to be. I've not seen her for a long

time, though I've heard she's still around. Her father's living with some

girl, who's a year younger than her. She's living in the country now, yeah.

Ohm she's trying to get better. Her beauty was her only crime. Oh I

rememeber Syliva.

So keep believing & do what you do. Oh I can't help you but I know things

are gonna get better. & please stop asking what it's got to do with you.

Oh, keep believing 'cos you know that you deserve

Who's this man you're talking to? Can't you see what he wants to do. He

think if he stands near enough, he'll look as good as you. Oh, he don't care

about your problems, he just want's to show his friends. I guess I'm just

the same as him-I just didn't know it then.

I never understood you really. And I know it's too late now. You didn't ask

to be that way. oh, I'm sorry Sylvia.

So keep believing & do what you do. Oh I can't help you but I know things

are gonna get better. & please stop asking what it's got to do with you.

Oh, keep believing 'cos you know that you deserve better. Oh, Sylvia.

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