

Pulp "Sylvia"

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You look just like Sylvia
Well you look like her to me
The 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 livin' with some girl
Who's a year younger than her

She's livin' in the country now yeah
Oh, she's tryin' to get better
Her beauty was her only crime
Yeah, I remember Sylvia

So keep believing, and do what you do
I can't help you but I know things are gonna get better
And please stop askin', 'What it's got to do with you?'
Oh, keep believin' 'cos you know that you deserve
better

Who's this man you're talkin' to?
Can't you see what he wants to do?
He thinks if he stands near enough
Then he will look as good as you
Oh, he don't care about your problems
He just wants 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, and do what you do
I can't help you but I know things are gonna get better
And please stop askin', 'What it's got to do with you?'
Oh, keep believin' 'cos you know that you deserve
better
Ohh, yeah

So please stop askin', 'What it's got to do with you?'

Oh, keep believin' 'cos you know that you deserve
better
Oh yeah, you know that you deserve better
Oh yeah, you know that you deserve better
Oh yeah, you know that you deserve better
Oh Sylvia

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