

## **The Imelda May Band**

### **"Pulling The Rug"**

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Good life came callin', I fell under its spell and kept  
fallin'  
Great night, so fittin', I sat into your lap and stayed  
sittin'  
Oh your smile seemed willin', you hid behind your  
porcelain fillin'  
Oh big lights, so pretty, got swept away by lies it's a  
pity  
I'll write you a story, but knowin' you you'll take all the  
glory  
Oh fat cats got lazy, the truth behind the cream it got  
hazy  
So now you're pullin' the rug from under me  
Puttin' a gun in front of me, pullin' the rug from under  
me  
But I won't let you get me down, gonna spin you upside  
down  
'till you don't know your head from your tail  
I got a way, I got a will, God I'm never standin' still  
Long enough for you to pin a win or fail  
Oh pullin' the rug yeah  
Time is tickin' by, my life is flyin' high  
But you, you, you, you and I have ended our days of  
dreamin'

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