

Thomas Dolby **"Pulp Culture"**

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I drove all over Hollywood

Looking at the stars

First I ate my Milky Way

And then I ate my Mars

But sucking on a Galaxy

I noticed something pretty bizarre

There's not a lot of people there,

Just an awful lot of cars, check it out

Stale pulp culture take it away

True pulp culture help to redefine it

Old pulp culture day upon day

Young pulp culture serve to undermine it

Sham pulp culture buried in time

True pulp culture there to be plundered

Same pulp culture year upon year

Hey! pulp culture live to be a hundred....

Shake off that thing, you gotten used to it

Here is one you won't wanna parlay

In a small round cruel scum brown brat shack dumb
world

So squeeze a little tear from your body...

Another dozen unchained!

Stale pulp culture take it away

New pulp culture help to undermine it

Old pulp culture day upon day

Young pulp culture serve to redefine it
Sham pulp culture buried in time
True pulp culture there to be plundered

Same pulp culture year upon year
Hey! pulp culture live to be a hundred...
If a child ever rose on the wings of a dove

Or the claws of a vulture

Then a man ain't a man when he don't understand

Oh yeah yeah yeah yeah

Pulp culture, pulp culture, pulp culture, pulp culture
Do you really love me girl ?
I think I know but I wanna be sure
You tell it to me all night long
Still I wanna hear it some more

You tell me in the bathroom babe

And you tell me back in the hall

You tell me on the kitchen table

And up agains the wall, what it is
So check beneath your fingernails
In between your toes
Right between your earlobes darling
That's where culture grows
It's breeding in your short and curlies
Ready to expand
With a gun From the heart of Poison City out over
televisionland

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