

Pulp, My Lighthouse

Come up to my lighthouse for I have something I wish to say
It can wait for a moment; well in fact / it can wait all day
I just wanted to bring you up here so you could have the chance to see
the beauty of this situation that / you could share with me
It may seem strange / to talk of love and then lighthouses
It's not strange / to me
Hey / All alone / you and I in our high tower
That's the way / to be
Some laugh at my lighthouse they say it's just an ivory tower
But I don't mind because I know / their envy grows by the hour
See I have a purpose up here to guide the ships upon their way
All this is mine; it could be yours too / what do you say?
It may seem strange / to talk of love and then lighthouses
It's not strange / to me / Hey / All alone / you and I in our high tower
That's the way / to be / Hehehey hey.