

Pulp, Happy Endings

Well, imagine it's a film & you're the star & pretty
Soon we're coming to the part where you realise that you should give your heart
Oh give your heart to me.

Now the orchestra begins to make a sound

That goes round & round & round & round & round & round & round & round
And we kiss to violins.

Well some sad people might believe in that I guess
but we know better don't we?

We know all about the mess.

The aftermath of our affair is lying all around and I can't clear it away.

No. And d'you think that it's so easy to find?

Somebody who is just your kind?

Well it might take you a little time but I'm going to have to try.

Oh yeah I'm gonna try.

And I know no-one can ever know which way to head

But don't you remember that you once said that you liked happy endings?

And no-one can ever know if it's going to work

But if you try then you might get your happy ending.