

# Pulp, Help The Aged

Help the aged,  
one time they were just like you,  
drinking, smoking cigs and sniffing glue. Help the aged,  
don't just put them in a home,  
can't have much fun in there all on their own.

Give a hand, if you can,  
try and help them to unwind.  
Give them hope & give them comfort 'cos they're running out of time.

\*In the meantime we try.  
Try to forget that nothing lasts forever. No big deal so give us all a feel.  
Funny how it all falls away.  
When did you first realise?  
It's time you took an older lover baby. Teach you stuff  
although he's looking rough.  
Funny how it all falls away.

Help the aged  
'cos one day you'll be older too  
- you might need someone who can  
pull you through  
& if you look very hard  
behind the lines upon their face you may see where you are headed  
and it's such a lonely place.

[\*Repeat]  
You can dye your hair  
but it's the one thing you can't change.  
Can't run away from yourself, yourself...

[\*Repeat]  
Funny how it all falls away. [x3]  
So help the aged.