

Pulp, Party Hard

I used to try very hard to make friends with everyone on the planet.
I've seen you havin' it, havin' it yeah
but now you've just had it.
Entertainment can sometimes be hard when the thing
that you love is the same thing that's holding you down.

This man is dangerous, he just shed his load on your best party frock.
Before you enter the palace of wisdom you have to decide:
are you ready to rock?
Oh can you party with me?
Can you show me a good time?
Do you even know what one looks like?

And I don't need to hear your stories again
ust get on the floor & show me what you're made of.
Just what exactly are you made of?

Baby, you're driving me crazy. [x2]

I was having a whale of a time until
your uncle Psychosis arrived.
Why do we have to half kill ourselves just to prove we're alive?
I'm here whenever you need me & whenever you need me I won't be here.

& have you ever stopped to ask yourself?
If you didn't come to party then why did you come here?
Why did you come here?

Baby, you're driving me crazy. [x2]

And do you really know want to know just how come you turned out so dumb?
When the party's over will you
come home with me?

When the party's over will you come home with me? Now the party's
over will you come home to me.
Will you come home to me? [repeated]