

# Thomas Dolby, Pulp Culture

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!

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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 against 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  
From the heart of Poison City out over televisionland  
With a gun