

Like a Friend

Pulp

Don't bother to say you're sorry
Why don't you come in?
Smoke all my cigarettes - again.
Everytime I get no further
How long has it been?
Come on in now
wipe your feet on my dreams. You take up my time
Like some cheap magazine
When I could have been
learning something
Oh well, you know what I mean.
I've done this before
And I will do it again
C'mon and kill me baby
While you smile like a friend
Oh and I'll come running
Just to do it - again. You are that last drink I never should have drunk
You are the body hidden in the trunk
You are the habit I can't seem to kick
You are my secrets on the front page every week.
You are the car I never should have bought
You are the train I never should have caught
You are the cut that makes me hide my face
You are the party that makes me feel my age.
Like a car crash I can see but I just can't avoid
Like a plane I've been told I never should board
Like a film that's so bad but I got to stay 'til the end
Let me tell you now
It's lucky for you that we're friends.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>