

**Blue Girls**  
**Pulp**

Pulp  
Blue Girls  
(Jarvis Cocker)

Verse :

**F# C#**  
The blue girls that bake in the sun  
**F# C#**  
Skin falls in flakes from each one  
**F# C#**  
Like leaves from autumn trees  
**F# C#**  
They float upon the breeze

Chorus :

**Bbm C#**  
These girls you have loved  
**Bbm C#**  
Are slowly decaying, ah  
**Bbm C#**  
Drying out in the sun  
**F# G#**  
Before your eyes  
**Bbm C#**  
Wild stares in your face  
**Bbm C#**  
They seem to accuse you  
**Bbm C#**  
Oh, what have you done  
**F# G#**  
To earn their surprise?

The flesh underneath candy pink  
Quite a strange affair one might think  
They gasp and moan for air  
Beached fish on your lawn-chair

These girls you have loved  
Are slowly decaying, ah  
Drying out in the sun  
Before your eyes  
Wild stares in your face  
They seem to accuse you  
Oh, what have you done  
To earn their surprise?

Fragments left at the end of the day  
A pile of blue that is soon swept away  
Goodbye, blue girls, goodbye  
Would it be too much to cry?

These girls you have loved  
Are slowly decaying, ah  
Drying out in the sun  
Before your eyes  
Wild stares in your face  
They seem to accuse you  
Oh, what have you done  
To earn their surprise?