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?