Glory Days Pulp Pulp Glory Days (Jarvis Cocker, Nick Banks, Candida Doyle, Steve Mackey, Mark Webber, Antony Genn) C5 Csus4 С G/C С G/C Come and play the tunes of glory C Raise your voice in celebration G/C C Of the days that we have wasted C In the café¬ in the station \mathbf{F} And learn the meaning of existence Dm In fortnightly instalments C G/C Come share this golden age with me C In my single-room apartment C/G And if it all amounts to nothing \mathbf{F} It doesn t matter G C These are still our Glory Days G7sus4/D C G7sus4/D C Oh, my face is unappealing G7sus4/D C And my thoughts are unoriginal G7sus4/D C G7sus4/D C I did experiments with substances -But all they did was make me ill, and I F I used to do the I Ching Dm But then I had to feed the meter G7sus4/D C Now I can t see into the future G7sus4/D C G7sus4/D G

But at least I can use the heater

Oh it doesn t get much better than this Dm G7sus4/D C G7sus4/D Cos this is how we live our Glory Days

And I could be a genius If I just put my mind to it And I, I could do anything If only I could get round to it Oh, we were brought up on the Space Race Now they expect you to clean toilets! When you ve seen how big the world is Oh, how can you make do with this? If you want me, I ll be sleeping in Sleeping in throughout these Glory Days

Solo

Verse (Key Change 1 tone)

These glory days can take their toll So catch me now before I turn to gold Yeah we d love to hear your story Just as long as it tells us where we are And where we are is where we re meant to be Oh c mon, make it up yourself! You don t need anybody else! And I promise i won t tell These days to anybody else In the world but you.

No-one but you No-one but you No-one but you No-one but you.