

Underwear

Pulp

[Verse 1]

A **Db**
Why don't you shut the door
D
And close the curtains
Dm
Cause you're not going anywhere
A **Db**
He's coming up the stairs
D
And in a moment
Dm
He'll want to see your underwear

[Chorus]

D **Dm**
I couldn't stop it now
A
There's no way to get out
F#m
He's standing far too near
E
How the hell did you get here
F#m **D** **A**
Standing naked in somebody else's room
F#m **E**
I'd give my whole life to see you
D **Dm**
Just you standing there
A
Only in your underwear

[Verse 2] (same chords as verse 1)

If fashion is your trade
When you're naked
I guess you must be unemployed
But once it's underway
There's no escaping
The fact that you're a girl and he's a boy

[Chorus]

D **Dm**
I couldn't stop it now
A
There's no way to get out
F#m
He's standing far too near

E

How the hell did you get here

F#m D A

Standing naked in somebody else's room

F#m E

I'd give my whole life to see you

D Dm

Just you standing there

A

Only in your underwear

[violin solo]

A Absus4 Ab Asus4 A E Ab (x2)

A Db D Dm

[Verse 3]

If you could close your eyes

And just remember

This is what you wanted last night

So why is it so hard

For you to touch him

For you to give yourself to him, Jesus

A Absus4 Ab ... (etc)

Du du du du du du du ...

A Db D

Oh yeah, I wanna see you

Dm A

Wanna see you standing in your underwear.