

# Got to Have Love

Pulp

Got to have love  
You got to have love  
Got to have love  
You got to have love

Light all your candles  
Light all your candles for me now  
'Cause all your birthdays came at once  
And don't you try to hide  
It cannot be denied  
I've waited far too long  
To believe  
To believe in the words I once wrote to this song:

You've got to have love  
You got to have love  
Yes, you've got to have love  
You got to have love  
Oh whoa

Without love you're just making a fool of yourself  
Without love you're just jerking off inside someone else  
I got nothing else to say about it  
Are you in or are you out of it?  
Stop your fidgeting and tell me about it  
I see it in your eyes

You know you've got to have love  
You got to have love  
Yes, you've got to have love  
You got to have love  
Oh whoa

Got to have love  
Got to have love  
Got to have love  
When love disappears, life disappears  
And you sit on your backside for 25 years  
And you hedge your bets  
And twist and bust  
And try and fail  
And work on an album  
And build a jail  
And lock yourself away  
From the one thing  
The one thing that could save you  
The one thing that scares you to death  
The only thing that can bring you back to life  
So learn to say it  
Whilst keeping a straight face  
Yeah, say it  
Say it, youponce!  
It's time to come to your senses  
It's time to wake up and face the consequences:  
What do you need?  
I'm asking you a question  
Every one of you

Without exception  
What do you need?  
Speak up!  
I mean, do you even know how to spell it?  
Well, I'll spell it for ya  
Yeah  
It goes: L-O-V-E  
You spell it: L-O-V-E. Yeah!

Oh, you've got to have love  
You got to have love  
Yes, you've got to have love  
You got to have love  
Yes, you've got to have love  
You've got to have love  
Yes, you've got to have love  
You got to have love  
Oh whoa