

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, you ponce!
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