

Separations

Pulp

As the sun shines down on the land, so her heart is crying for
love
And there is no-one there, no-one to hear her voice
And she will sleep alone
Again tonight

Now the moon is high in the sky, in her room she calls out his
name
But he is somewhere else, somewhere she cannot see
And the night is dark between them now
My God, my God, why did he go away ?

Now the sun shines on in a new town, with a smile he gets off the
train
He lights a cigarette, leans back to see the sky
Oh and he thinks how much better off he is
Without her hanging around, let's do it

And the day is passing by him and he has nowhere to stay
At a lonely bar-room table his mind goes back to yesterday
To the girl who's dead and buried, but her face lives in his eyes
He must forget that face forever, make the future start tonight
, forget her

But the meal he eats is dead flesh, there is cancer in his cigarettes
And the drinks won't do a thing for him, but revive some stupid
memories
Then a hairstyle that reminds him, makes him run into the night
Where the moon hangs high above him - the same moon that she's
praying on tonight
But the wind catches her words and the moon swallows them whole

Now the moon is high in the sky, in her room she calls out his
name
That night is cold and dark and she is all alone
The bed is empty now, her body screams for love
She wants to be with him, oh but he's so far away
Oh and the night is dark between them now
My God, my God, why did he go away ?