

Street Lites

Pulp

Doorways / corners / and the street lights dance in your eyes / behind the cinema / in the
Rain / in the subway / where the walls crumble and cover you in fine dust / 'cos we
Haven't got a home to go to / touch me / on the back seat, on the top deck / talk dirty /
On the back row / can you feel me / against you? / oh no / we shouldn't / we shouldn't /
We shouldn't / I want to / ...mmmm... / what you gonna do / if you go home and he's not
There? / it wouldn't be the same if we didn't know it was wrong / oh touch me / and then
Go wherever he takes you / oh yeah leave me / and I'll walk it off in the rain somehow /
Someone wants to watch by the side of alena stores / in the doorway, in the rain / did he
See us? / do you care? / pull the night-time tight around us / and we can keep each other
Warm / while the cars drive by / en-route to dried-up dinners / and strip-lit kitchens and
The smell of gas and potato peelings / what you gonna do if you go home and he's not
There? / it wouldn't be the same if you didn't know it was wrong / oh touch me / and then
Go wherever he takes you / oh yeah leave me / and I'll walk it off in the rain somehow
Yeah / we've got to go on meeting like this / I don't want to live with you or anywhere
Near you / I want to catch you unawares / undressing in front of a window maybe /
Impressed with those things I drive by / did you see me? / could you tell that I was
Watching? / did it make it feel better? / yeah, it was good for me too / did you think
About me? / oh did you close your eyes? / think that maybe / it was my hand that was
Touching you / my breath against your face? / and when you opened your eyes / did the
World tip off it's axis for a few seconds? / and you thought you'd caught a tiny glimpse of
Someone? / something here with it's shoulders moving towards you? / yeah I did too / and
It felt good / and it felt good / and it felt good / in a strange kind of way / in a way
That things that aren't supposed to feel good / sometimes do / oh take it away / yeah /
What you gonna do if you go home and he's not there? / it wouldn't be the same if you
Didn't know it was wrong / oh touch me / and then go wherever he takes you / oh yeah leave
Me / and I'll walk it off in the rain somehow / what you gonna do if you go home and he's
Not there? / it wouldn't be the same if you didn't know it was wrong / oh touch me / and
Then go wherever he takes you / oh yeah leave me / and I'll walk it off in the rain
Somehow.

Songwriters

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