

97 Lovers

Pulp

97 lovers twisted out of shape
And just one kiss could set them straight
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And just one kiss could set them straight I know a woman
With a picture of Roger Moore
In a short towel and dressing-gown
Pinned to her bedroom wall She married a man
Who works on a building site
Now they make love beneath Roger
Every Friday night, oh 97 lovers twisted out of shape
And just one kiss could set them straight
97 lovers rose to meet the sun
And when the day was over, there were only 91 Another I know
Well, she laughs too loud with her friends
Playing it safe on the surface
To give her heart time to mend And then one day without warning
He walks unannounced through the door
And he picks her heart up off the table
And he watches it smash on the floor 97 lovers twisted out of shape
And just one kiss could set them straight
97 lovers rose to meet the sun
And when the day was over, there were only 91

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