

Sheffield: Sex City

Pulp

Intake, Manor Park, The Wicker, Norton
Frechville, Hackenthorpe, Shalesmoor
Wombwell, Catcliffe, Brincliffe, Attercliffe
Ecclesall, Woodhouse, Wybourn
Pitsmoor, Badger, Wincobank
Crookes, Walkley, Broomhill
The city is a woman
Bigger than any other
Oh, sophisticated lady
Yeah, I wanna be your lover
Not your brother, not your mother, yeah
The sun rose from behind the gasometers at 6:30 a.m.
Crept through the gap in your curtains
Caressed your bare feet
Poking from beneath the floral sheets
I watched him flaking bits of varnish from your nails
Trying to work his way up under the sheets, Jesus!
Even the sun's on heat today
The whole city getting stiff in the building heat
I just want to make contact with you
Oh, that's all I wanna do
I just want to make contact with you
Oh, that's all I wanna do
Now I'm trying hard to meet her
But the fares went up at seven
She is somewhere in the city
Somewhere watching television
Watching people being stupid
Doing things she can't believe in
Love won't last 'til next installment
Ten o' clock on Tuesday evening
The world is going on outside
The night is gaping open wide
The wardrobe and the chest of drawers
Are telling her to go outdoors
He should have been here by this time
He said that he'd be here by nine
That guy is such a prick sometimes
I don't know why you bother, really

Oh babe, oh, I'm sorry
 But I, I just had to make love
 To every crack in the pavement
 And the shop doorways
 And the puddles of rain
 That reflected your face in my eyes
 The day didn't go too well
 Too many chocolates and cigarettes
 I kept thinking of you
 And almost walking into lamp posts
 Why's it so hot?
 The air coming up to the boil
 Rubbing up against walls
 And lamp posts trying to get rid of it
 Old women clack their tongues
 In the shade of crumbling concrete bus shelters
 Dogs doing it in central reservations
 And causing multiple pile ups in the center of town
 I didn't want to go in the first place
 But I've been sentenced to three years
 In the Housing Benefit waiting room
 I must have lost your number in the all night garage
 And now I'm wandering up and down your street
 Calling you name in the rain
 Whilst my shoes turn to sodden cardboard
 Where are you?
 (I'm here)
 Where are you?
 (I'm here)
 Where are you?
 (I'm here)
 Where are you?
 (I'm here)
 Where are you?
 (I'm here)
 Where are you?
 (I'm here)
 Where are you?
 (I'm here)
 I'm still trying hard to meet you
 But it doesn't look like happening
 'Cause the city's out to get me
 But I won't sleep with her this evening
 Though her buildings are impressive
 And her cul-de-sacs amazing
 She's had too many lovers

And I know you're out there waiting
And now she's getting into bed
He's had his chance, now it's too late
The carpet's screaming for her soul
The darkness wants to eat her whole
Tonight must be the night it ends
Tomorrow she will call her friends
And go out on her own somewhere
Who needs this shit anyway?

Oh listen

I wandered the streets the whole night
Trying to pick up your scent
Writing messages on walls
And the puddles of rain
Reflected your face in my eyes
We finally made it
On a hill top at 4 a.m.
The whole city is your jewelery box
A million twinkling yellow street lights
Reach out and take what you want
You can have it all
Jesus, it took a long time
I didn't think we were gonna make it
So bad during the day
But now snug and warm under an eiderdown sky
Oh, the things we saw everyone on Park Hill
Came in unison at 4:13 a.m
And the whole block fell down
The tobacconist caught fire
And everyone in the street died of lung cancer
We heard groans coming from the T-reg Chevette
You bet, you bet, yeah you bet
And tomorrow?
Oh, I was trying hard to meet her
But the fares went up at seven
She was somewhere in the city
Somewhere watching television
Watching people being stupid
Doing things she can't believe in
Love won't last 'til next installment
Ten o'clock on Tuesday evening
The world was going on outside
The night was gaping open wide
The wardrobe and the chest of drawers
Were telling her to go outdoors

He should have been there by that time
He said that he'd be there by nine
That guy is such a prick sometimes
Oh yeah, I want to tell you that
There's nothing to worry about because we can
We can get it together, oh yeah
We got it together tonight, didn't we?
I'd say we did, yeah
We've got a hope

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