

Pulnoc

"97 Lovers"

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Ninety-seven lovers twisted out of shape and just one
kiss could set them straight
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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
Ninety-seven lovers twisted out of shape and just one
kiss could set them straight
Ninety-seven lovers rose to meet the sun
And when the day was over there were only ninety-one
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
Ninety-seven lovers twisted out of shape and just one
kiss could set them straight
Ninety-seven lovers rose to meet the sun
And when the day was over there were only ninety-one.

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