

Pulp

"Sheffield: Sex City"

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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 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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