

## **Pulp**

# **"Street Lites"**

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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 its 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.

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