Pulp, Separations

As the sun shines down on the land so her heart is crying for love

And there is no-one there, no-one to hear her voice

and she will sleep alone again tonight

Now the moon is high in the sky

In her room she calls out his name

But he is somewhere else somewhere she cannot see

Oh and the night is dark between them now

"My god, my God, why did he go away?"

Now the sun shines on a new town

With a smile he gets off the train

He lights a cigarette leans back to see the sky

Oh and he thinks how much better off he is without her hanging round

Let's do it

And the day is passing by him and he has nowhere to stay

At a lonely bar-room table his mind goes back

to yesterday to the girl who's dead and buried

But her face lives in his eyes

He must forget that face forever

Make the future start tonight

Forget her

But the meal he eats is dead flesh

There is cancer in his cigarettes and the drinks won't do a thing for him

But revive some stupid memories

Then a hairstyle that reminds him makes him run into the night

Where the moon hangs high above him now

The same moon that she's praying on tonight

But the wind catches her words and the moon swallows them whole

Now the moon is high in the sky

In her room she calls out his name

The night is cold and dark and she is all alone

The bed is empty now

Her body screams for love

She wants to be with him

Oh but he's so far away

Oh and the night is dark between them now

"My God, my God, why did he go away?"