

Pulp, They Suffocate At Night

His body loved her, his mind was set on other things
Keep your face out of sight and your thoughts to yourself
And this went on for several nights festering in silence, growing in the dark
And this they saw as love.

Love

So sad to see

They suffocate at night

Oh this they saw as love

Love

So sad to see to see it slowly die

She met his wishes, he found that he had changed his mind

Now the fit is too tight and the bedroom too warm

The days are filled with things to do

Night-time lies so hollow and memories betray

Oh memories of love

Love

So sad to see

They suffocate at night

Those memories of love

Love

So sad to see to see it slowly die

Two years have passed, two years of emptiness inside

And the grey skies above just show how far I went wrong

I wonder if she's living there the way that I recall

The way I'll always think of you

And when I think of you I think of love

Love

So sad to see

They suffocate at night

You know I think of love

Love

So sad to see to see it slowly die

I wrote you a letter

I threw it away

I wrote you a letter

I threw it away

I need her

I know I don't need her

I need her

Oh Oh-oh...

Dadalala...