

# 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?"