

# Pulp, The Night That Minnie Timperley Died

&quot;There's a light that shines on everything & amp; everyone.

And it shines so bright - brighter even than the sun&quot;.

That's what Minnie thinks as she walks to meet her brother,  
who is nearly two years older, on a Saturday night.

He's DJ-ing at some do on the edge of town on the night  
that Minnie Timperley died.

It's such a beautiful world, you're such a beautiful girl.

So much that you want to try, the world wants to sleep with you tonight.

But Minnie, Minnie if I could I would give you the rest of my life.

How can a girl have sex with these pathetic teenage wrecks?

Football scarves, the girls drink halves & amp; her brother's crying 'cos he has lost his decks.

Outside the air was cool, an older guy sitting in his car asked if Minnie needed a ride.

He thought he was still dangerous - paunchy, but dangerous -  
on the night that Minnie Timperley died.

It's such a beautiful world, you're such a beautiful girl.

And he only did what he did 'cos you looked like one of his kids.

But Minnie, Minnie if I could I would give you the rest of my life.

Minnie. Oh, Minnie I can feel the pain. Oh yeah