

# Pulp, Master Of Universe

You know sometimes...when we're lying together...  
and I know you're asleep...I can hear the soft sound of your breathing...  
so I get up...and I go to the window...Outside...I can see all the houses...  
curtains shut tight against the night...asleep beneath the roof-tiles...  
and as I stand here...I wonder...I wonder how many more times...  
I'm gonna come here...I wonder how many more times...I'm gonna lie here...  
and most of all...most of all I wonder...I wonder what it means...  
I just wanna know what it means...So I woke her...  
and we went walking through the sleeping town...  
down deserted streets...frozen gardens grey in the moonlight...  
fences...down to the canal...  
creeping slowly past the cooling towers...  
deserted factories...looking for an adventure...  
I wandered the streets calling your name...jumping walls...  
hoping to see a light in the window...let me in...  
let me come in...let me in tonight...  
oh I see you shivering in the garden...  
silver goose-flesh in the moonlight ...she's balancing...  
there are so many others...with unbroken eyes...  
no cellulite afternoons... and she is balancing...  
balancing on the edge of ugliness tonight...  
She is balancing...

good God!

My legendary girlfriend,  
she is crying tonight,  
Oh no she doesn't feel right,  
She's got no-one to hold,  
Her love is a sham,  
He is dancing somewhere.  
Oh no he doesn't care,  
oh well, he'll never know.

Jump...touch my hair...I wanna...I don't care...cos tonight...we could,  
maybe we...maybe we can touch the sky...do you think that we can...  
do you think that we can...touch the sky...please...I know...  
I know it's not forever...but tonight I don't care...  
your skin so pale in the moonlight...  
and the way your lips swell up when you're asleep...  
nothing else matters...do you know how much I want you?...  
Can you feel how much I want you?...

Oh

Pitsmoor Woman

oh let

oh let me in tonight

My legendary girlfriend,  
she is crying tonight,  
Oh no she doesn't feel right,  
She's got no-one to hold.  
Her love is a sham,  
He is dancing somewhere.  
Oh no he doesn't care,  
oh well, he'll never know.

And all the stars came out tonight,  
and the moon came on it's face,  
It shone right though the clothes she wore,  
it shone right through the dress she wore.

Good God

Oh, y'know...listen...listen...please...oh...I just wanna...

I just wanna... ..He falls to sleep again...no cheese tonight...she knows

My legendary girlfriend,  
she is crying tonight,  
Oh no she doesn't feel right,  
She's got no-one to hold.  
Her love is a sham,  
He is dancing somewhere.

Oh no he doesn't care,  
oh well, he'll never know.  
And all the stars came out tonight,  
and the moon came on its face.  
It shone right through the dress she wore,  
it shone right through the clothes she wore.  
And the stars and the moon,  
And the stars all came down today.  
Oh please love me tonight  
Good God now!