

Someone Like the Moon

Pulp

She likes to watch the moon as it travels through the sky
'Cos she's heard that it's romantic, though she really can't see why

Someone should have helped her through the day
Someone like the moon

So she drinks a cup of coffee and telephones a friend
And she asks if she can make it so this night will never end
Someone should have helped her through the day
Someone like the moon

But the light comes and the day bleeds through the sky
And the sun, the sun makes it hard to get through
And the radio only plays love songs, so she cries
Though she knows it's such a bad thing to do

In the evening it gets better and she thinks how it's not right
That someone so stupid can so easily screw up your life
Someone should have helped her through the day
Someone like the moon

But the light came and the day bled through the sky
And the sun, the sun made it hard to get through
And the radio only played love songs, so she cried
Though she knew it's such a bad thing to do

Can't you see, can't you see ?
Someone should have helped her through the day
Someone like the moon