

Partial Eclipse

Pulp

I was waiting for a knock on the wall
Waited all night, did not hear anything at all
Thinking of my lips on your lips
Working on a partial eclipse
Welcome to the home of the hits

Sorry to insist
On this partial eclipse
Of the sun

A brand-new shape to the universe
This is what it looks like with polarities reversed
Expansion becomes contraction
Repulsion becomes attraction

Standing with my hands on your hips
You're giving me a partial eclipse
All creation started like this

Sorry to insist on this partial eclipse
Of the sun

The morning was overcast
Or maybe the clouds became a little darker
I walked down to the bottom of the road
And my blood ran cold
Going back to living in sheltered accommodation
Sporadic central heating
Looking for a clean mug
Whilst wearing a bobbly cardigan
And odd socks

Another near miss
A partial eclipse
Of the sun

Above the clouds