

Street Operator

Pulp

They said you went down to the Grove looking to score
(Oh, what a bore)
"It was a really heavy scene down there"
I've heard that before
And then you, you bought one gram of icing sugar
Well, I guess that's "sweet as"
Oh, you - yeah, you are such a street operator
You know just where you're coming from - oh yeah
And you have really got it together
and nobody can put you on
And you get it right, oh, every single night
So how come you're alone?
Yeah, how come you're alone?
You went to the South Bank for the Salsa just last night
(Oh, outtasight!)
Got short-changed by the barmaid
but you daren't, you daren't put her right
But you really took it out on her later
on your own in the middle of the night
Oh, you - oh you are such a street operator
You know just where you're coming from - oh yeah
Yeah, you have really got it together
and nobody can put you on
And you get it right, oh, every single night
So how come you're alone?
Yeah, how come you're alone?
Why don't you just face it?
You can no longer fake it
Why don't you just go?
Oh, you - oh you are such a street operator
You know just where you're coming from - oh yeah
And you have really got it together
and nobody can put you on
And you get it right, oh, every single night
So how come you're alone?
Yeah, how come you're alone?
How come you're alone?
Yeah, how come you're alone?