

Pet Shop Boys "A Red Letter Day"

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Go to work and take your calls
Hang the fruits of your labour on the walls
Such precision and care
What does it matter if there's no one here to share
The flowers in the garden the wine
The "Waiting for Godot" and so much modern time?
All I want is what you want
I'm always waiting for a red letter day
The years perfecting a stance of measured cool
Fade into insignificance the moment one starts to
understand
What on earth does it profit a man?
All I want is what you want
I'm always waiting for a red letter day

For something special somehow new
Someone saying "I love you"
Baby I'm waiting for that red letter day
You can sneer or disappear
Behind a veneer of self-control
But for all of those who don't fit in
Who follow their instincts and are told they sin
This is a prayer for different way
All I want is what you want
I'm always waiting for a red letter day
Like Christmas morning when you're a kid
Admit you love me and you always did
Baby I'm hoping for that red letter day today

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