

Up Against It

Pet Shop Boys

News in the city
Breaks without pity
Long after the war has ended
We're still in fatigues Up against it
The higher you fly, the further you fall
Up against it
Wondering why we fought after all Such a cold winter
With scenes as slow as Pinter
Synchronize your watches
There's still time to kill Up against it
Drinking this swill to sweeten the pill
Up against it
The more that it hurts the less that it works Wrapped up in nostalgia
To queue for a show
Back to Trafalgar
One kiss then I'll go So deep in quicklime
The bones of an old crime
I knew a man who raked them over
He's still suffering Up against it
Buried so deep it gives me the creeps
Up against it
The longer you hate the more that it grates Up against it
Look left then right and run for your life
Up against it
The more that it hurts the less that it works

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