

# King of Rome

## Pet Shop Boys

Small man, big world  
Lost beyond the pale  
I know you inside out  
I can tell the tale Across the sky the change of time  
Last night I lost all day  
I'm here and there or anywhere  
Away from Manderley And if I were the king of Rome  
I couldn't be more tragic  
My fate to roam so far from home  
In search of my lost magic Oh baby come back  
Oh baby come back to me The desert moon, a new lagoon  
We glide upon the surface  
Night falls fast, no shadows cast  
Arriving without purpose Oh baby call me  
Oh baby call me today And if I were the king of Rome  
I couldn't be more lonely  
With so much scope to dream and hope  
Someday you'll deign to phone me Oh baby call me  
Oh baby call me today I long for your inscrutable pale face  
I hunger for your beautiful embrace

Lyrics provided by

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