In Denial

[End of Fashion](#)

[Neil:]
In denial
No, my life's a trial
I'm not denying that every little bit hurts
It's a problem, that I'm not solving
Don't mind admitting I feel like quitting this job
For a while, Getting away before it gets any worse today

[Kylie:]
Your in denial, and that is final
Your not admitting, you should be quitting
All these queens and fairies, and muscle Mary's
The rough trade boyfriend, who in his pathetic own way denies he gay
Why can't he see this is a fantasy

[Neil:]
I think I'm going mad
How'd you know if your going mad?

[Kylie:]
Look at me I'm lonely

[Neil:]
Look at me I'm sad
I'm not denying, I could be trying, a little harder
to deal with some of this stuff

[Kylie:]
Know what I'm thinking, less drugs and drinking
No cigarettes, and you'll feel a little less worth

[Neil:]
Is that enough? my life is absurd
I'm living it upside down
Like a vampire working at night, Sleeping all day
A dad with a girl who knows he's gay

[Both:]
Can you love me anyway?