

# Groovy

## Pet Shop Boys

Will someone please say the unsayable?  
Will someone please tell me I'm wrong?  
I live every day like a sad beast of prey  
For I have to appear to be strong  
And that's wrong  
I'm too weak to be strong

Today I met with the generals  
And the head of my secret police  
Discussing conspiracies and prison facilities  
For opponents I can never release  
And there'll be no peace  
Until they're released

Of course I'm in league with the army  
It's not like I've got any choice  
They officially adore me and my father before me  
But gunpoint has a firm voice

The joke is I'm not even a demagogue  
Have you heard me giving a speech?  
My facts are invented  
I sound quite demented  
So deluded it beggars belief  
It would be such a relief not to give another speech

Can someone please say the impossible?  
Crowds should be out on the street  
I've lost any will to threaten or kill  
I'll be easy for you to defeat  
And any resistance I meet  
I'll beat a retreat

I'd rather that you didn't shoot me  
But I'd quite understand if you did  
Watch out for the army  
The generals will go barmy  
At the thought of a takeover bid

Oh please will somebody put me

Out of my misery?  
This sad old dictator must sooner or later  
Flee so that you can be free

If you get rid of me  
We can all be free

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