

Casanova In Hell

Pet Shop Boys

The girl's perfection inspires affection
It's queer that here
He can't cast his spell in her direction
Somewhere near one senses fear
Casanova in hellThe girl is naked, the boy is naked
He hides inside the secret chamber
There to gape, through a velvet drape
And dream of rape
Casanova in hellHer sharp suggestion
He couldn't get an erection came as a shock
He finds himself a laughing stock
His aging fate to contemplate
Casanova in hellBack in the library
His revenge is his story
What he will write, will recall the bite
Of his wit and legendary appetite, the sybarite
Casanova is hellFor Casanova has the last laugh
Creates the myth and vindication
Of his sexual vocation
Makes the definitive collectionHis lives and lovers and above all
His erection will live in history

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