A Red Letter Day

Pet Shop Boys

Go to work and take your calls
Hang the fruits of your labor on the walls
Such precision and care

What does it matter if there's no one here to shareFlowers in the garden blue wine The 'Waiting for Godot' and so much modern time? All I want is what you want I'm always waiting for a red letter dayThe years perfecting a stance Of measured cool fade into insignificance

The moment one starts to understand
What on earth does it profit a man?All I want is what you want
I'm always waiting for a red letter day
For something special somehow new
Someone saying, I love you

Baby, I'm waiting for that red letter dayYou can sneer or disappear, behind a veneer of self-control
But for all of those who don't fit in
Who follow their instincts and are told they sin
This is a prayer for a different wayAll I want is what you want
I'm always waiting for a red letter day
Like Christmas morning when you're a kid
Admit you love me and you always did

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

Baby, I'm hoping for that red letter day today