This Must Be the Place I Waited Years to Leave

Pet Shop Boys

(Tennant/Lowe)

(Everybody E-E-Everybody

Everybody E-E-Everybody

Everybody E-E-Everybody

Everybody jump to attention...) Each morning after Sunblest

Feel the benefit, mental arithmetic

I waited by the staffroom

In time for benediction

Living a law just short of delusion

When we fall in love there's confusion

This must be the place I waited years to leave

To our voices nobody's listening

We shiver in the rain by the touchline

Then a coach ride to the station

"My lord, the carriage awaiteth!"

Living a law just short of delusion

When we fall in love there's confusion

This must be the place I waited years to leave

This must be the place I waited years to leave

And how

How long?I'm listening to the words I thought I'd never hear again

A litany of saints and other ordinary men

Kneeling on the parquet

Whatever has gone wrong?

The fear and feeling hopelessness

I don't want to belong

I dreamt I was back in uniform

And a candidate for examination

History, someone had blundered

And a voice rapped "knuckle under!"

Living a law just short of delusion

When we fall in love there's confusion

This must be the place I waited years to leave

This must be the place I waited years to leave

And how

And how

How long?(Trebuet nash narod odnogo)

[Our people demand only...]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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