

# DJ Culture

## Pet Shop Boys

Attention, attention  
Trente-neuf, quaranteImagine a war which everyone won  
Permanent holiday in endless sun  
Peace without wisdom, one steals to achieve  
Relentlessly, pretending to believeAttitudes are materialistic  
Positive or frankly realistic  
Which is terribly old-fashioned  
Isn't it? Or isn't it?(DJ culture)  
Dance with me  
(DJ culture)  
Let's pretend  
Living in a satellite fantasy  
Waiting for the night to end  
(DJ culture, DJ, D)Let's pretend we won a war  
Like a football match, ten-nil the score  
Anything's possible, we're on the same side  
Or otherwise on the trial for our livesI've been around the world  
For a number of reasons  
I've seen it all, the change of seasons  
And I, my Lord, may I say nothing?(DJ culture)  
Dance with me  
(DJ culture)  
Let's pretend  
Living in a satellite fantasy  
Waiting for the night to end  
(DJ culture)(DJ culture)  
Dance with me  
(DJ culture)  
Let's pretend  
Living in a satellite fantasy  
Wondering who's your friend  
(DJ culture)Now, as a matter of pride  
Indulge yourself, your every mood  
No feast-days or fast-days  
Or days of abstinence intrudeConsider for a minute who you are  
What you'd like to change, never mind the scars  
Bury the past, empty the shelf  
Decide it's time to reinvent yourselfLike Liz before Betty, she after Sean  
Suddenly you're missing then you're reborn

And I, my Lord, may I say nothing?(DJ culture)

(DJ culture)

Living in a satellite fantasy

Waiting for the night to end

(DJ culture)(DJ culture)

Dance with me

(DJ culture)

Let's pretend

Living in a satellite fantasy

Wondering who's your friend

(DJ culture)(DJ culture)

And I, my Lord

(DJ culture)

May I say nothing?

Living in a satellite fantasy

Waiting for the night to end

(DJ culture)Attention, attention, attention

Lyrics provided by

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