

Rent (Seven-inch mix)

Pet Shop Boys

You dress me up
I'm your puppet
You buy me things
I love it
You bring me food
I need it
You give me love
I feed it And look at the two of us in sympathy
with everything we see
I never want anything, it's easy
you buy whatever I need
But look at my hopes, look at my dreams
the currency we've spent
I love you, you pay my rent
I love you, you pay my rent
You phoned me in the evening on hearsay
and bought me caviar
You took me to a restaurant off Broadway
to tell me who you are
We never, ever argue, we never calculate
the currency we've spent
I love you, you pay my rent
I love you, you pay my rent I'm your puppet
I love it
And look at the two of us in sympathy
and sometimes ecstasy
Words mean so little and money less
when you're lying next to me
But look at my hopes, look at my dreams
the currency we've spent
I love you, you pay my rent
I love you, you pay my rent
It's easy, it's so easy

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

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