

# Pet Shop Boys, This Must Be The Place I Waited

(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...]