

# Pet Shop Boys, A Red Letter Day

Go to work and take your calls  
Hang the fruits of your labour on the walls  
Such precision and care  
What does it matter if there's no one here to share  
The flowers in the garden, the 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 day

The 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 day

You 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 way

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