

Pet Shop Boys, Casanova in Hell

The girl's perfection
Inspires affection
It's queer
That here
He can't cast his spell
In her direction
Somewhere near
One senses fear
Casanova in Hell
The girl is naked
The boy is naked
He hides
Inside
A secret chamber
There to gape
Through a velvet drape
And dream of rape
Casanova in Hell
Her sharp suggestion
He couldn't get an erection
Came as a shock
He finds himself
A laughing-stock
His ageing fate
To contemplate
Casanova in Hell
Back in the library
His revenge is his story
What he will write
Will recall the bite
Of his wit
And legendary appetite
The sybarite
Casanova is well
For Casanova has the last laugh
Creates the myth and vindication
Of his sexual vocation
Makes the definitive collection
His lives and lovers and above all
His erection
Will live in history