Pet Shop Boys, One Of The Crowd

When I go fishing with my rod I often get that urge to fall asleep, a sleep so deep that no one notices me Don't want anyone to know my name Don't want to get a fax Don't want to meet the Royal Family just 'cause I've paid my tax

Don't want to be seen or heard Don't want to shout out loud I want to be part of the herd one of the crowd

Dressing individually doesn't impress me I think that it's pathetic Following fashion, I just like it Don't I?
Don't want to be seen or heard Don't want to shout out loud I want to be part of the herd one of the crowd

One of the crowd One of the crowd Fishing, fishing

I never fight but every night I think it's gonna be all right I think I might think in spite of everything

Don't want to be seen or heard Don't want to shout out loud I want to be part of the herd one of the crowd

One of the crowd, one of the crowd One of the crowd, one of the crowd One of the crowd One of the crowd Fishing One of the crowd Fishing