

# Pet Shop Boys, Rent (Seven-Inch Mix)

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, oh, you pay my rent  
I love you, oh, you pay my rent

You phone 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, oh, you pay my rent  
I love you, you pay my rent  
I love you, oh, 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, oh, you pay my rent  
I love you, you pay my rent  
Ooh, I love you, you pay my rent

Look at my hopes, look at my dreams  
The currency we've spent  
I love you, oh, you pay my rent  
I love you, you pay my rent

Look at my hopes, look at my dreams  
The currency we've spent  
I love you, oh, you pay my rent  
I love you, you pay my rent  
I love you, you pay my rent (It's easy, it's so easy)  
You pay my rent (It's easy, it's so easy)  
You pay my rent (It's easy, it's so easy)  
I love you (It's easy, it's so easy)  
(It's easy, it's so easy)  
(It's easy, it's so easy)  
(It's easy, it's so easy)  
(It's easy, it's so easy)  
(It's easy, it's so easy)  
(It's easy, it's so easy)