

# Pet Shop Boys, The Survivors

(Aaah - Aaah)

Cross a windy bridge one winter night  
Past Embankment Gardens enter warmth and light  
Face the music (It's never easy)  
Forget the chill  
Face the future (It's never easy)  
Find the will

If life is worth living, it's got to be done  
One might be forgiven for thinking it's a life on the run  
Many roads will cross through many lives  
But somehow you survive

(Oooh, aaah)

Look around, picture what's in store  
Is this the final edit, or is the subject now a bore?  
Don't shrug your shoulders (It's always easy)  
You can't ignore

That life is worth living, it's still worth a damn  
One might be forgiven for thinking it's something of a sham  
Many words may make it sound contrived  
But somehow we're alive

The survivors - Our heads bowed  
The survivors - At memorials for other faces in the crowd

Teachers and artists (It's never easy)  
And Saturday girls  
In suits or sequins (It's never easy)  
Or twinsets-and-pearls

If life is worth living, (If life is worth living)  
It's got to be run (It's got to be run)  
As a means of giving, (As a means of giving)  
Not as a race (race) to be won (not to be won)  
Many roads will run through many lives  
But somehow we'll arrive

(Oooh, aaah, aaah)

Many roads will run through many lives  
But somewhere we'll survive