

# In Denial

Pet Shop Boys

Father:

In denial, no  
My life's a trial  
I'm not denying  
That every little bit hurts  
It's a problem  
That I'm not solving  
Don't mind admitting  
I feel like quitting this job  
For a while, getting away  
Before it gets any worse today

Daughter:

You're in denial  
And that is final  
You're not admitting  
You should be quitting  
All these  
Queens and fairies  
And muscle Marys  
The rough trade boyfriend  
Who in his pathetic own way  
Denies he's gay  
Why can't you see?  
This is a fantasy world

Father:

Think I'm going mad  
How d'you know if you're  
Going mad?

Daughter:

Look at me I'm lonely

Father:

Look at me I'm sad

I'm not denying  
I could be trying  
A little harder  
To deal with some of this stuff

Daughter:

Know what I'm thinking?  
Less drugs and drinking  
No cigarettes and you'd feel  
A little less rough

Father:

Is that enough?  
My life is absurd, I'm living it  
Upside down  
Like a vampire, working at  
Night, sleeping all day  
A dad with a girl who knows  
He's gay

Both:

Can you love me anyway?