

Pet Shop Boys, A Red Letter Day (Expanded Single Version)

Go to work and take your calls
Hang the fruits of your labor on the wall
With such precision and care
What does it matter if there's no one here to share?

The flowers in the garden
The wine
The "Waiting for Godot"
And so much modern time

All I want
Is what you want
I'm always waiting
For a Red Letter Day

The years perfecting a stance
Of measured cool
Fading to insignificance
The moment one starts to understand
What on Earth does it
Profit a man?

All I want
Is what you want
I'm always waiting
For a Red Letter Day

For something special
Somehow new
Someone saying "I love you";
Maybe I'm waiting for a Red Letter Day

You can sneer
Or disappear behind your veneer
Of self control
But for all of those who don't fit in
Who follow their instincts and are told they sin
This is a prayer for a different way

All I want
Is what you want
I'm always waiting
For a Red Letter Day

Like Christmas morning when you're a kid
Admit you love me and you always did
Maybe I'm waiting for that Red Letter Day

I'm always waiting
I'm always waiting
Waiting

For something special
Somehow new
Someone saying "I love you";
Maybe I'm hoping for that Red Letter Day
Today