

Pet Shop Boys, Happiness Is An Option

It is not easy
It is not easy

Looking from a window
at the back of a house
at the edge of a town
It's grey
like the day
when I lost it
Clouds overhead
I talked to a flower
that was almost dead
My body a prison
why did I do it?
Someone told me not to
but I still went through it

It is not easy
but don't give up now
It is not easy
Happiness is an option

Needed somewhere to clear my head
find some strength
a warmer bed
Maximum love in a minimal world
I'd never achieved it
but then I believed it
so when I lost it - how?
I'm not sure now -
it was a strange feeling
like a law repealing itself

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I can wake up in the morning
and not believe what I see
Look in the mirror
And think if that's really me
I don't think I suit my face
It's not a catastrophe
it's more a philosophy
like the Russians wondering why
we're born under a blue sky
but die in a dark forest

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This is neither old nor new
It's always, forever

Somewhere between sense and ambition
pleasure and decision
we have to make a choice
What do we want?
Everyone singing 'War, what is it good for?'
while planning the next one?
I don't need to win
You don't have to lose
We can choose
Happiness is an option

It is not easy
but don't give up now
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It is not easy
the war within us
but it gets easier
the more we learn
I don't need to win
You don't have to lose
We can choose
happiness is an option

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