

Pet Shop Boys, Jealousy

At dead of night, when strangers roam
The streets in search of anyone
Who'll take them home
I lie alone, the clock strikes three
And anyone who wanted to could contact me

At dead of night, 'till break of day
Endless thoughts and questions
Keep me awake
It's much too late

Where've you been?
Who've you seen?
You didn't phone
When you said you would!
Do you lie?
Do you try to keep in touch?
You know you could
I've tried to see
Your point of view
But could not hear or see
For jealousy
I never knew
Time passed so slow
I wish I'd never met you
Or that I could bear to let you go

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