

# Pet Shop Boys, Love Is A Catastrophe

Love is a catastrophe  
Look what it's done to me  
Brought me down here so low  
stranded, nowhere to go

No concentration  
just rerunning conversation  
Trying to understand  
how I fell into this quicksand

What happens next?  
With life I'm unimpressed  
Pain like a cutter's knife  
Never been lonelier in my life

Who issued the instruction  
for this mad act of destruction?  
An end to equilibrium  
Fate laughs:  
Look what we've done to him!

High wind through the trees  
Falling November leaves  
A weak sun hanging low  
Summer seems so long ago

All my former dreams  
tender romantic schemes  
revealed as so naive  
To think I could believe

In love as the kindest law  
not as a declaration of war  
on my life and sanity  
Now I know at last for me  
love is a catastrophe