

Pet Shop Boys, One Of The Crowd

When I go fishing with my rod
I often get that urge
to fall asleep, a sleep so deep
that no one notices me
Don't want anyone to know my name
Don't want to get a fax
Don't want to meet the Royal Family
just 'cause I've paid my tax

Don't want to be seen or heard
Don't want to shout out loud
I want to be part of the herd
one of the crowd

Dressing individually doesn't impress me
I think that it's pathetic
Following fashion, I just like it
Don't I?
Don't want to be seen or heard
Don't want to shout out loud
I want to be part of the herd
one of the crowd

One of the crowd
One of the crowd
Fishing, fishing

I never fight but every night
I think it's gonna be all right
I think I might think in spite
of everything

Don't want to be seen or heard
Don't want to shout out loud
I want to be part of the herd
one of the crowd

One of the crowd, one of the crowd
One of the crowd, one of the crowd
One of the crowd
One of the crowd
Fishing
One of the crowd
Fishing