Pet Shop Boys, Rent (Seven-Inch Mix)

You dress me up, I'm your puppet You buy me things, I love it You bring me food, I need it You give me love, I feed it

And look at the two of us in sympathy With everything we see I never want anything, it's easy You buy whatever I need

But look at my hopes, look at my dreams The currency we've spent I love you, oh, you pay my rent I love you, oh, you pay my rent

You phone me in the evening on hearsay And bought me caviar You took me to a restaurant off Broadway To tell me who you are

We never-ever argue, we never calculate The currency we've spent I love you, oh, you pay my rent I love you, you pay my rent I love you, oh, you pay my rent

I'm your puppet I love it

And look at the two of us in sympathy And sometimes ecstasy Words mean so little, and money less When you're lying next to me

But look at my hopes, look at my dreams The currency we've spent I love you, oh, you pay my rent I love you, you pay my rent Ooh, I love you, you pay my rent

Look at my hopes, look at my dreams The currency we've spent I love you, oh, you pay my rent I love you, you pay my rent

Look at my hopes, look at my dreams
The currency we've spent
I love you, oh, you pay my rent
I love you, you pay my rent
I love you, you pay my rent (It's easy, it's so easy)
You pay my rent (It's easy, it's so easy)
You pay my rent (It's easy, it's so easy)
I love you (It's easy, it's so easy)
(It's easy, it's so easy)