

# Pet Shop Boys, Up Against It

News in this city  
Breaks without pity  
Long after the war has ended  
We're still in fatigues

Up against it  
The higher you fly, the further you fall  
Up against it  
Wondering why we fought after all

Such a cold winter  
With scenes as slow as Pinter  
Synchronize your watches  
There's still time to kill

Up against it (Come up against it, ooh)  
Drinking this swill to sweeten the pill  
Up against it (Come up against it, ooh)  
The more that it hurts, the less that it works

Wrapped in nostalgia to queue for a show  
Back to Trafalgar, one kiss, then I'll go

So deep in quicklime  
The bones of an old crime  
I knew a man who raked them over  
He's still suffering

Up against it (Come up against it, ooh)  
Buried so deep it gives me the creeps

Up against it (Come up against it, ooh)  
The longer you hate, the more that it grates  
Up against it (Come up against it, ooh)  
Look left, then right, so run for your life

(Come up against it now)  
(Really come up against it, ooh) (Ooh ooh ooh)  
(Come up against it now)  
(Really come up against it, ooh) (Ooh oooooh)  
(Come up against it now)  
(Really come up against it, ooh) (Ooh ooh ooh)  
(Come up against it now)  
(Really come up against it, ooh) (Ooh oooooh)  
(Come up against it now)  
(Really come up against it, ooh) (Oooooh)  
(Come up against it now)  
(Really come up against it, ooh)  
(Ooh ooh ooh)

Up against it  
The more that it hurts, the less that it works

(Ooh - ooh - ooh - ooh - ooh ...)