

Burning the Heather

Pet Shop Boys

You've got me all wrong
I'm not that guy
I'm just the singer of the song
In my mind's eye
If I thought what you think
I wouldn't even be here
I've just dropped in for a drink
Before I disappear

You've got me all wrong
I'm not on your grapevine
When I came along
You were just in my eye-line
I'm not one to stare
I'm not that committed
But I'm always aware
Of what isn't permitted

Autumn is here
And they're burning the heather
Sheepdogs are running
Hell for leather
Seasons are changing
Time's moving along
Give me a drink and I'll be gone

You've got me all wrong
There's no one I'm missing
I'm quite happy to be alone
There are no lips I'm kissing
The truth must be the truth
Unvarnished in its telling
Otherwise it's just hype you hope
People won't notice you're peddling

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Give me a drink and I'll be gone

Where did I come from?
Where do I go?
Time is so heartless
You don't want to know

I set out in the dark
Waking from a nightmare
Hoping I could find
The middle of nowhere
I'm a stranger in this town
But that's as far as it goes
And where I am bound no one knows

Autumn is here

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You've got me all wrong
That's what I'm sensing
I'm not one of those bread-heads
Always pounds, shillings, and pence-ing
There's a few things I need
But I've money for paying
And if you've enough room
I'll consider staying