

Happy People

Pet Shop Boys

Happy people
Living in a sad world
Happy people
Living in a sad world

Everyone comes from somewhere
I leave and you arrive
I watch you on the staircase
Taking two steps at a time
I wonder if you need me
I think I'm gonna cry
The outside world demands me
And I have to say goodbye

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All the pomp and circumstance
Can't drag me away from this
A simple suburban love affair
Where you fight and then you kiss (Do you call me a fool?)
The feeling of epic grandeur
At the end of a summer's day
The sense of so much missing
When the world gets in the way

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People, happy people
People, happy people

No one comes from nowhere
I leave and you arrive
It's the rhythm of our history
It's the beat behind our lives (Do you call me a fool?)
A blues would be in B flat
Pain defining wisdom
But the soul is in the high hat
Programmed in the system

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