

# I Don't Wanna

Pet Shop Boys

I don't wanna  
I don't wanna  
I don't wanna  
I don't wanna

I don't wanna go out  
I don't wanna go dancing  
I don't wanna go out  
I don't wanna go dancing

Lonely boy  
He has his head in the clouds  
Sits at home  
With no one around  
Feels so shy  
He'd rather sit alone and cry  
That no one understands this guy

I don't wanna go out  
I don't wanna go dancing  
I don't wanna go out  
I don't wanna go dancing

Friday night  
You'd hope the phone might just ring  
But when it does  
He says he's not in  
What's the deal?  
The guy's so shy he doesn't feel  
That he has any sex appeal

I don't wanna go out (I don't wanna go out)  
I don't wanna go dancing (I don't wanna go dancing)  
I don't wanna go out (I don't wanna go out)  
I don't wanna go dancing (I don't wanna go dancing)

I don't wanna go out (I don't wanna go out)  
I don't wanna go dancing (I don't wanna go dancing)  
I don't wanna go out (I don't wanna go out)  
I don't wanna go dancing (I don't wanna go dancing)

I don't wanna  
I don't wanna  
I don't wanna  
I don't wanna

In a song he hears that rhythm's a dancer  
And it won't take no for an answer  
Suddenly, he thinks he might reluctantly  
Go looking for some company  
He summons up the the energy

I don't wanna go out  
I don't wanna go dancing  
I don't wanna go out  
I don't wanna go dancing

I don't wanna  
I don't wanna  
I don't wanna  
I don't wanna