

In Denial

Pet Shop Boys

Father:

In denial, no
My life's a trial
I'm not denying
That every little bit hurts
It's a problem
That I'm not solving
Don't mind admitting
I feel like quitting this job
For a while, getting away
Before it gets any worse today

Daughter:

You're in denial
And that is final
You're not admitting
You should be quitting
All these
Queens and fairies
And muscle Marys
The rough trade boyfriend
Who in his pathetic own way
Denies he's gay
Why can't you see?
This is a fantasy world

Father:

Think I'm going mad
How d'you know if you're
Going mad?

Daughter:

Look at me I'm lonely

Father:

Look at me I'm sad

I'm not denying
I could be trying
A little harder
To deal with some of this stuff

Daughter:

Know what I'm thinking?
Less drugs and drinking
No cigarettes and you'd feel
A little less rough

Father:

Is that enough?
My life is absurd, I'm living it
Upside down
Like a vampire, working at
Night, sleeping all day
A dad with a girl who knows
He's gay

Both:

Can you love me anyway?