

Rent

Pet Shop Boys

You dress me up, I'm your puppet - You buy me things, I love it
You bring me food, I need it - You give me love, I feed it

And look at the two of us in sympathy with everything we see
I never want anything, it's easy - You buy whatever I need

R: But look at my hopes, look at my dreams
The currency we've spent - I love you, you pay my rent
I love you, you pay my rent

You phone me in the evening on hearsay and bought me caviar
You took me to a restaurant off Broadway to tell me who you are

R: We never-ever argue, we never calculate
The currency we've spent - I love you, you pay my rent
I love you, you pay my rent - I love you, you pay my rent

I'm your puppet I love it

And look at the two of us in sympathy and sometimes ecstasy
Words mean so little, and money less when you're lying next to
me