

# Yesterday, When I Was Mad

Pet Shop Boys

Darling, you were wonderful, you really were quite good  
I enjoyed it, though, of course, no one understood  
A word of what was going on, they didn't have a clue  
They couldn't understand your sense of humour like I do

You're much too kind  
I smiled with murder on my mind

Yesterday, when I was mad  
And quite prepared to give up everything  
Admitting, I don't believe  
In anyone's sincerity, and that's what's really got to me

You have a certain quality, which really is unique  
Expressionless, such irony, although your voice is weak  
It doesn't really matter 'cause the music is so loud  
Of course it's all on tape, but no one will find out

You hated me too  
But not as much as I hated you

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Admitting, I don't believe  
In anyone's sincerity, and that's what's really got to me

Then, when I was lonely  
I thought again  
And changed my mind

Then we posed for pictures with the competition winners  
And argued about the hotel rooms, and where to go for dinner  
And someone said: "It's fabulous you're still around today,  
You've both made such a little go a very long way"

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