

# Hoping for a Miracle

Pet Shop Boys

On Waterloo Bridge you got lost in the fog  
Performing a crazy monologue  
About love and luck  
And do they coincide?  
And how you can feel disqualified  
With no room for manoeuvre and all routes explored  
Because you're ignored

You're hoping for a miracle  
To get you out of here  
Hoping for a miracle  
A miraculous career

Where everyone loves you  
Everyone wants you  
A photo on their phone  
You're on the rebound  
Life is a playground  
A taxi takes you home

You're hoping for a miracle  
Still hoping for a miracle  
With no room for manoeuvre  
No room for manoeuvre

A meadow in Oxford where you sat in the sun  
Those were the days you had just begun  
Firing verbal shots  
Like a Tommy Gun  
In the expectation you'd be number one  
A child of the sun, a leader of men  
You know, not if but when

You're hoping for a miracle  
To run and win the race  
Hoping for a miracle  
To earn a famous face

Everyone loves you  
Everyone needs you  
You've got what it takes  
You're everywhere now  
You have the know-how  
And all the money it makes

Hoping for a miracle  
Still hoping for a miracle  
With no thought of surrender  
No thought of surrender

No thought of surrender  
No room for manoeuvre  
Hello, hello  
Is anybody out there?  
You need a break  
You could take it from anywhere  
Could they beam you out of here?

Hoping for a miracle  
Been waiting too long  
You're hoping for a miracle  
To help you carry on

When nobody loves you  
Nobody needs you  
You're out here on your own  
Who can you turn to?  
Where can you run to?  
There's nowhere you call home

You're hoping for a miracle  
Still hoping for a miracle  
With no room for manoeuvre  
No room for manoeuvre

It's been this way since life began  
The child lives on inside the man  
You have to eat, you need to sleep  
You sometimes feel you're in too deep