

The Way It Used to Be

Pet Shop Boys

I'm here... you're there
Come closer... tonight I'm lonely
Come here... with me
I want it... the way it used to be

What is left of love?
Tell me, who will even care?
So much time has passed
I'd still meet you anywhere
Water under bridge
Evening after day
What is left of love
Here that didn't drift away?

I can remember days of sun
We knew our lives had just begun
We could do anything, we're fearless when we're young
Under the moon, address unknown
I can remember nights in Rome
I thought that love would last, a promise set in stone

I'd survive with only memories
If I could change the way I feel
But I want more than only memories
The human touch to make them real

Another day, another dream
Over the bridge, an empty scene
We'd spend the weekend lost in bed and float upstream
I don't know why we moved away
Lost in the here and now we strayed
Into a New York zone, our promise was betrayed

I was there, caught on Tenth Avenue
You, elsewhere with Culver City blues
Then and there I knew that I'd lost you

What is left of love?
Tell me, who will even care?
So much time has passed
I'd still meet you anywhere
Water under bridge
Evening after day
What is left of love
Here that didn't drift away?

Don't give me all your love and pain
Don't sell me New York in the rain
Let's leave our promises behind
Rewind, and try again

What remains in time
That didn't fade away?
Sometimes I need to see
The way it used to be