The Buggles "Johnny On The Monorail"

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Don't, don't make wars and walkaway
Even in the streets your feet don't move
See their faces through the perspex
Turn to stare back up at you
You, your eyes are green and mine are blue
In the subway darkness I am watching you

Oh my-my, you are so sci-fi, Please will you let me ride?

Johnny, riding on the monorail Johnny, riding on the monorail Johnny, riding on the monorail

Monora-a-a-il
Oooh, you know that life is terminal,
It's the paris pullman in your mind again
Eyes like cameras move their lenses
Take this dream I offer you

Johnny, riding on the monorail Johnny, riding on the monorail Johnny, riding on the monorail

All we cannot see we call invisible Tracks that move on pylons through the sky Oh my my you are so sci-fi Please will you let me ride

Johnny riding on the monorail Johnny riding on the monorail Johnny riding on the monorail

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