

She rises like an early bird
Then runs around. It's so absurd
No-one knows what goes on
In her mind, "The Land of Far Beyond"
What goes on, so far beyond

Carol oh Carol
What do you see
Through your eyes of obscurity
Your tortured mind won't let you free
Carol oh Carol
Please tell me

A giggle, a smile and off she goes
Like the wind, away she blows
A cafe or a pub she'll be there
A glass of water and that empty stare
She'll be there, an empty stare

Carol oh Carol

Nobody knows what she's really like
The mindless spinster on her bike
But don't dismiss her as a lunatic
It could be one almighty trick
A lunatic, almighty trick