Remember this began in Italy, She looked at me and smiled so prettily, Just like the waves, you made me feel so ill, So up and down, I wish that'd you'd be still, I said: "I'll have to buy a camera, So I can take a photototototograph of her" The negatives are etched upon my mind, So black and white there's nothing left to find, Where do you go? When I haven't made up lost time, Where do you go? When I haven't made up lost time, Remember thinking this will end in tears, I close my eyes to make you disappear, Just like the sun, the heat won't go away, And all I'm wet is tears from yesterday. I love your hands, I love your face and eyes, I love the way she only ever tells me lies, But then you looked, you looked and laughed at me, Where do you go? When I haven't made up lost time, Where do you go? When I haven't made up lost time, Eh eh eh, Because you're taking, you're taking, you're taking me under, Because you're taking, you're taking, you're taking me under, Because you're taking, you're taking, you're taking me under, Because you're taking, you're taking, you're taking me under, Lost, lost time, Lost, lost time, Lost time, Lost, lost time, Lost, lost time,

Lost time,