I kid myself when you did not show
A clue to a puzzle that I thought I'd know
A reflection in a window and it's not quite clear
Just why the hell you disappeared?

I have searched all along these rows of terraces for you
I have searched all the terraces for you
Oh but we'll never get through anything if we're moving at this rate
Honey, you've got, you've got, you've got to pick up the pace

The drunken boys scream something crass
And they are all reeling in the aftermath
They swore they saw you just this week passed
The ball is dropped so the chain reacts

I have searched all along these rows of terraces for you
I have searched all the terraces for you
Oh but we'll never get through anything if we're moving at this rate
Honey, you've got, you've got, you've got to pick up the pace
Well pick up the pace

And I know sometimes it's rough
But you can't act out every time you've had enough
Oh I know you've made mistakes
But it's time you started picking up the pace

Pick up the pace

I have searched all along these rows of terraces for you
I have searched all the terraces for you
Oh but we'll never get through anything if we're moving at this rate
Honey, you've got, you've got, you've got to pick up the pace
Pick up the pace