

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