It's hard to live in a factory city
Auto metropole of the new kingdom come
Where you can look out of the glass, sure
And you can, maybe, glimpse the sun

But imagination spans further than Fish and chips and beans from a can My father had last night And me?

I don't know,
I don't know what I want
But I want it now

I like to dress in rags and silks and things I wanna be someone else With a different name A different game a different taste and smell

All my dreams go further than Alpha centauri I write myself into every story Heroes and villains well, They're my friends

And me?
I don't know,
I don't know what I want
But I want it now

Well the boys around here act really weired
They just want to get you tied down
They never come to much
they never have the touch
They never want to leave this town
Well I guess I'm lucky
I've known a few exceptions
Who don't get off on expectations
All they need is the here and now

And me?
I don't know,
I don't know what I want
But I want it now