

I know that you love me  
You hunt me down and bug me  
I don't think you're lovely at all  
You're sixty, I'm twenty  
You've none and I've got plenty  
Oh, lord tell me where I can hide  
Take your time make up your mind  
And let me know just where you go  
'cuz I won't be there.... I won't be there  
Take your time make up your mind  
And let me know just where you go  
'cuz I just won't be there!  
I know that you want me  
'cuz everywhere you haunt me  
I might leave this country for good  
I try to escape you  
You're begging me to take you  
I'd rather be 'hued' by the crowd  
Take your time make up your mind...  
Victoria, you're everywhere  
I try not to breathe 'cuz you're in the air  
Victoria: paranoia!  
Victoria, you're everywhere  
I try not to breathe 'cuz you're in the air  
Victoria: euphoria