

It seems so long ago, Nancy was alone  
Looking at the Late Late show through a semi-precious  
stone  
Well, in the House of Honesty her father was on trial  
And in the House of Mystery, there was no one at all,  
there was no one at all.

It seems so long ago, none of us were strong  
Nancy wore green stockings, she slept with everyone  
She never said she'd wait for us although she was alone  
I think she fell in love for us in 1961, in 1961.

It seems so long ago, Nancy was alone  
A 45 beside her head, an open telephone  
We told her she was beautiful, we told her she was free  
But none of us would meet her in the House of Mystery,  
the House of Mystery.

And now you look around you and you see her everywhere  
Many they use her body and many comb her hair  
And in the hollow of the night when you are cold and numb  
You hear her talking freely then, she's happy that you've  
come, she's happy that you've come.

It seems so long ago, Nancy was so alone  
Looking at the Late Late show ..