Back Track

Everybody's looking 'round Seeing if they've been seen Taking all the fashions down Extras in another's dream Passing comments on the girls Trapping linos wafer thin There's so many different worlds None of which I think I'm in

Back track - back up the track No one understands me Back track - back up the track Back to the way we used to love Back up the track, back up the track Back track, back track, back track Back track, back track, back track

Everybody's missing turns No advances I have made Even though my comment yearns They are never ever played By the way, your belly dance Took me back a thousand steps I'd like to see the others chance And say what others haven't said

Back track - back up the track No one understands me Back track - back up the track Back to the way we used to love Back up the track, back up the track Back track, back track, back track Back track, back track, back track

Everybody's making noise Lights are beaming from above Calling numbers calling names Who's in line and who's in love Paper hair and painted shirts Buttercup and dandelion I'm a singer and I'm a flirt I'm doing what everyone's trying

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