

I Think I'm Go Go

Squeeze

Funny words I cannot read
Trams and boats where Strauss is street
Milky way and far out looks
On your bike and Anne Frank books

Down the disco it's clockworktime
Where's the humour where am I
This world's got smaller
I'm shaking lots of hands

Saying lots of things
That no one understands
You can shake my tree
But you won't get me

Where am I
I think I'm go go, go go, go go

Liquor store and rodeos
P I X and rock and roll
The freckled face the thin and fat
The drive-in films and drive-in macs

Strip and porno neon signs
Where's the building where am I

Buckingham Palace trains all late
Funny little men all out in the rain
Car front deals and after pubs
Tenth year plays and seedy clubs

Iffy people don't seem to mind
Where's the action where am I