

I'm wearing pigtails that my mother bought,  
In '65 she was the queen,  
I'm only thinking things that Kafka thought,  
My hyper-tension is obscene.  
I'm only shaking if the maker comes,  
My psycho-therapist agrees,  
I'm twice removed and live in Islington,  
Just take me seriously please.

I want to know, just got to know what makes it all go so slow,  
When they tell us it's really going fast.  
I want to know, just got to know what makes it all go so slow,  
When they tell us it's really going fast.

Look Billy's fucking signing autographs,  
He's got his head stuck in the clouds,  
His fucking mouth is like a supergrass,  
'Cos when he talks he talks so loud.

I want to know, just got to know what makes it all go so slow,  
When they tell us it's really going fast.  
I want to know, just got to know what makes it all go so slow,  
When they tell us it's really going fast.

I want to know, just got to know what makes it all go so slow,  
When they tell us it's really going fast.  
I want to know, just got to know what makes it all go so slow,  
When they tell us it's really...  
Going fast, going fast, going fast, going fast, going fast.