

# Johnny On The Monorail

The Buggles

Down, down, they pause and walk away  
Even in the streets your feet don't move  
See their faces through the Perspex  
Turn to stare back up at you  
You--your eyes are green and mine are blue  
In the subway darkness I am watching you

Oh, my, my, you are so sci-fi,  
Please will you let me ride?

Johnny, riding on the monorail  
Johnny, riding on the monorail  
Monorail

You--you know that life is terminal,  
It's the Paris Pullman in your mind again  
Eyes like cameras move their lenses  
Take this dream I offer you

Johnny, riding on the monorail  
Johnny, riding on the monorail  
Johnny, riding on the monorail

All we cannot see we call invisible  
Tracks that move on pylons through the sky

Oh, my, my, you are so sci-fi  
Please will you let me ride?

Johnny riding on the monorail  
Johnny riding on the monorail  
Johnny riding on the monorail

Johnny on the monorail  
Johnny on the monorail  
Johnny on the monorail  
Johnny on the monorail (Johnny goes home...)  
Johnny on the monorail (Johnny goes home...)  
Johnny on the monorail