

I wonder if the De La Salle brothers got papped  
And did their Holy Mothers and jealous Fathers ever feel trapped?  
Did Mary like all the attention?  
And did Jesus ever get detention?

I wonder if Caesar ever did his sums  
And did Joan of Arc ever slip and slice her thumbs, chopping on  
ions in double Home economics?  
And would Archimedes have liked electronics?

Panic stations don't set in, don't worry if you're not getting  
The reward, that you think you deserve  
Good things come to those who wait, god knows I've waited patiently  
Take a ticket, there's a seat here next to me

The number 17 and Steve McQueen  
Seem an unlikely combination considering his elevation,  
to Hollywood god and all-round blonde Adonis  
I can't see him settling down in Heaton Norris

Would Elvis have been able to adapt?  
Would he have gone to court over reports his phone was tapped?  
Would Priscilla remain and reside by his side,  
with the lonely loyalty of being his bride?

Panic stations don't set in, don't worry if you're not getting  
The reward, that you think you deserve  
Good things come to those who wait, god knows I've waited patiently  
Take a ticket, there's a seat here next to me

Panic stations don't set in, don't worry if you're not getting  
The reward, that you think you deserve  
Good things come to those who wait, god knows I've waited patiently  
Take a ticket, there's a seat here next to me