Hot Hot Heat, In Cairo

Walking oh so slowly. Don't know anybody. Feels like I'm in Cairo. Talking oh so quickly.

Please explain what they mean.

Taking matters too light. How did this start a fight.

Why did I tie them tight? Double knotted tonight.

I guess this must be Cairo.

Diamonds and brass hid behind painted glass in the heart of Cairo.

Sinking in way too deep.

I won't care what they think once I've left for Cairo.

Thinking about it too hard.

Shouldn't take this too far or I'll end up in Cairo.

How did I find my back in... Cairo?