

# The Buggles, Johnny On The Monorail (A Very D

Jo-jo-jo-jo... riding on the monorail  
Jo-jo-jo-jo... riding on the monorail  
Jo-jo-jo-jo... riding on the monorail  
Monora-a-a-il

Don't, don't you 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?

Jo-jo-jo-jo... riding on the monorail  
Jo-jo-jo-jo... riding on the monorail  
Monora-a-a-il

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

All we cannot see we call invisible  
Tracks that move like pylons through the sky  
Oh my, my, you are so sci-fi  
Please will you let me ride

Jo-jo-jo-jo... riding on the monorail  
Jo-jo-jo-jo... riding on the monorail  
Jo-jo-jo-jo... riding on the monorail

Goodbye Johnny Rascal