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