Be good so we're all by ourselves
The great big holidays about to begin
A thousand miles after from where it all begins

Oh world, the whole world is

Going on and on, back in to the touch It's moving on again Going on and on

What's next?
I'm out of time
Losing my touch I can feel
Speak for me; you'll see the same signs
Do you know how to read between the lines?
All now it's all for now, all for one.
What you want?

Big ol' south of a liner Stranded and strange just as innocence gets I'm not leaving out they are trying to forget. The whole world, the whole world is

Going on and on Back in to the touch, it's moving on again Going on and on

What's next?
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Do you know how to read between the lines?
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Going on