

I know that you love me
You hunt me down and bug me
I don't think you're lovely at all
You're sixty, I'm twenty
You've none and I've got plenty
Oh, lord tell me where I can hide
Take your time make up your mind
And let me know just where you go
'cuz I won't be there.... I won't be there
Take your time make up your mind
And let me know just where you go
'cuz I just won't be there!
I know that you want me
'cuz everywhere you haunt me
I might leave this country for good
I try to escape you
You're begging me to take you
I'd rather be 'hued' by the crowd
Take your time make up your mind...
Victoria, you're everywhere
I try not to breathe 'cuz you're in the air
Victoria: paranoia!
Victoria, you're everywhere
I try not to breathe 'cuz you're in the air
Victoria: euphoria