I don't know, can't you see
I'm just passing through, fast as you Don't ask me.

Careering out of control
Disappearing down the black hole,
Careering - the white man's soul
Stands stark naked in the floodlight glare,
Stands stark raving on the strap.
I've had the feeling that I've been there
But I can't quite believe it.

I don't know, can't you see
I'm just passing through, fast as you
So don't ask me.

Careering, simply day to day,
Engineering everything I say,
Careering for the work and the pay.
I'm just a passenger passing through,
I'm just an average chap.
(We are normal.)
If I said I hadn't got a clue
There'd still come the questions.

I don't know, can't you see
I'm just another case of wasted space
So don't ask me.

Careering, my apprenticeship
No nearer than my pension slip;
Careering down the Cresta Run,
I screw it up just like anyone;
Careering - pointless anyway
To do it just for the work and the pay.

Look here:

I don't know, can't you see
I'm so near the end, get it straight, friend Don't ask me,
Don't ask me,
Don't ask me.