Everybody's looking 'round Seeing if they've been seen Taking all the fashions down Extras in another's dream Passing comments on the girls Trapping linos wafer thin There's so many different worlds None of which I think I'm in

Back track - back up the track
No one understands me
Back track - back up the track
Back to the way we used to love
Back up the track, back up the track
Back track, back track, back track
Back track, back track, back track

Everybody's missing turns
No advances I have made
Even though my comment yearns
They are never ever played
By the way, your belly dance
Took me back a thousand steps
I'd like to see the others chance
And say what others haven't said

Back track - back up the track
No one understands me
Back track - back up the track
Back to the way we used to love
Back up the track, back up the track
Back track, back track, back track
Back track, back track, back track

Everybody's making noise
Lights are beaming from above
Calling numbers calling names
Who's in line and who's in love
Paper hair and painted shirts
Buttercup and dandelion
I'm a singer and I'm a flirt
I'm doing what everyone's trying

Back track - back up the track
No one understands me
Back track - back up the track
Back to the way we used to love
Back to the way we used to love
Back track, back track, back track
Back track, back track, back track