Locomotion took us there and back We kept our heads, we laid our track Pedestrian wait! The power of steel automation Turn the key for mass ignition Pedestrian wait! Airplanes buzz like Asian flu Jumbo junks on Air fix glue Spaceships built for leisure cruise Baby's feet in brand new shoes Sunday cleaning chrome and steel A man-made god, the automobile Pedestrian wait! Ford protect us in this race To find another parking space Pedestrian wait! Now you know it takes you nowhere Now there's nowhere left to go Every road leads to another Juggernaut noise and petrol fumes Twenty five acres every day To make one mile of motorway Pedestrian wait! Don't breathe the air, it's full of lead Baby's sick, baby's dead Pedestrian wait! Now I've got my head screwed on And my boots are both laced up Don't want to be a precinct puppet I'm going to walk just where I choose