Groovy Train

I saw you walking down our street Well you looked quite neat Baggy jeans and long blond hair Without a care in the world What happened to the attitude you used to have at school What happened to the attitude when you broke all the rules

I saw you just the other week But we did not speak You turned your back and flicked your hair As if you did not care Well I don't care where you come from I don't give a damn Well I don't care where you come from It's all a sham

You're so special You're so special

She sings

Get on, get on, get on, get on 'the groovy train' Get on, get on, get on, get on 'the groovy train'

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The Farm