

# T. Rex, Groove A Little

[To groove is to lubricate your imagination]

You can call somebody captain  
Under pressure you can flip  
You can be a rock commando  
But you can't pilot the ship

Groove a little baby, groove a little now  
Groove a little baby, you might know what you want

But I'll show you how

You can trip the light fantastic  
Become a space grotesque  
You can fossilize your thought dreams  
Behind a rusty desk

You might know what you want  
But I'll show you how

You can read the works of Shakespeare  
In the Academy of Life  
You can punk the skunks of freedom  
With you jeweled Etruscan knife