Tyrannosaurus Rex, Mystic Lady

Baby Mystic Lady You do own my night Put my dogs to fright Yea Yea Yea Yea

Sliding riding Sorceress In your dungarees Got me on my knees

The people in your life are cruel Keep on riding that hard road The lovers in you life are few Keep on riding that hard road

Pleasant crescent moon Fills my heart with pain Fills my toes with rain

Oh Bobby you're a hobby With the learned ones Like a setting sun