

# Bill Parsons, She Blinded Me With Science

It's poetry in motion  
She turned her tender eye to me  
Deep as any ocean  
As sweet as any harmony  
She blinded me with science  
And feminine biology

When I'm standing close to her  
I can smell the chemicals

It's poetry in motion  
When she turned her eyes to me  
Deep as any ocean  
As sweet as any harmony  
She blinded me with science  
And feminine geometry

When she dances next to me  
I can hear machinery

It's poetry in motion  
And now she's makin' love to me  
Quasars in commotion  
Elements in harmony  
She blinded me with science  
And hit me with technology

It's poetry in motion  
She turned her eye to me  
Deep as any ocean  
As sweet as any harmony  
She blinded me with science  
And feminine biology