

Gong, Dynamite/I Am Your Animal

Dynamite Dynamite Dynamite
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Dynamite
Baby

I am your animal watching your head
I have been following you
Walking behind you
Sleeping with you
Getting into your bed
And I watch And watch And see how you are
Lying
I am your animal
Your head is in my hands
And I'm going to fuck you up
fuck you up
fuck you up
Fuck fuck fuck fuck
Fuck fuck fuck fuck

Dynamite

Wicked olde target - ya sun!
Wicked olde target - ya sun!

Yer finger at the trigger
And yer body burnin' up
Yo lick the moon busy ole foole
That big fat sun up there in the sky
Yaaaaaa sunnn
But wots that beside it?
Is it a comet?
Or a technicolour wide screen invisible planet?
Well it's tha Planet Gong
The Planet Gong
Yer finger at the trigger
And yer body burnin' up
Camembert Electrick!