

# Marc Bolan, Space Boss

Space Boss  
Space Boss

Wrapped and packed and pressed to go out  
Rock and Roll is welcome where I'm at

Are you the space boss  
Will you see me at any cost  
Are you are you are you are you  
Are you now  
Are you are you are you are you  
Are you now  
The space boss

Ready the flight thrust  
Did you crunch your aircraft  
Are you are you are you are you  
Are you now  
Are you are you are you are you  
Are you now  
The space boss

The identical twin  
And her diluted, fluted grin  
Ooh

Are you are you are you are you  
Are you now  
Are you are you are you are you  
Are you now  
The space boss  
The space boss, say it again

I said, are you are you are you are you  
Are you now  
Are you are you are you are you  
Are you now  
The space boss  
The space boss  
Can you dig it?  
Now you've lighted my innermost eye  
It's Rock and Roll stuff

Your the Space Boss  
It ain't nothin', no it wouldn't be lost  
If I could mould my hands with the  
Space Boss  
Like a S-P-A-C-E  
That spells "space" baby