

Mr. T Experience, She's No Rocket Scientist

Well she's no rocket rocket rocket rocket scientist but she's just like the Second Law of Thermodynamics cause when I see her walking by me I wanna do the twist a little bit. I gotta getta getta getta getta strategy to communicate the endless possibilities so we can understand each other we can live in peace and harmony It's all right yeah baby it's ok hey cause she's so unaware and I'm so I don't care yare and that's the secret of my success yes it's a formula for happiness but she's no rocket scientist I'll never figure out what's going on behind those eyes it may be far beyond my competence to analyze but it'll take a lot of energy and exercise and school supplies but still I'm getting so excited about a new romance though I know she's part human being and part potted plant and when I meet her at the mall there'll be an avalanche of holding hands it's too late yeah baby it's too late hay cause she's so come and go and I'm so I don't know woe so don't confuse stop confusing me with the facts yaks cause you know that pretty soon she's gonna get herself a scooby snack but she's no rocket scientist.