

T. Rex, Debora

Dug & redug & dug & redug redug.

O Debora you look like a zebra
Your sunken lace is like a galleon
Clawed with mysteries of the Spanish main O Debora.

O Debora you're always dressed like a conjurer
It's fine to see your young face smiling
'Neath the stallion that I'm riding O Debora.

Debora you look like a stallion.