

T. Rex, Metal Guru

Metal Guru is it you
Metal Guru is it you
Sitting there in your armour plated chair

Metal Guru is it true
Metal Guru is it true
All alone without a telephone

Metal Guru could it be
You're gonna bring my baby to me
She'll be wild you know
A rock'n'roll child

Metal Guru has it been
Just like a silver-studded sabre-tooth dream
I'll be clean you know
Pollution machine