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