

T. Rex, Think Zinc

People passing by, all through the night
They use my senses in strange ways
She knows just what you are, like a fading star
And she uses my senses in strange ways

You've got to think zinc
Think a, think a
Think a, think a
Think a, think a
Ooh

You've got to think zinc
Think a, think zinc
Think a, think zinc
Zinc, zinc
Ooh

People passing by, all through the night
They use my numbers in strange ways
Over the telephone, you should hear them groan
I crossed his wires in strange ways

You've got to think zinc
Think a, think zinc
Think a, think zinc
Zinc, zinc
Ooh

All my favourite people child, you gotta think zinc
All my favourite people child, you gotta think zinc

People passing by, all through the night
They use my senses in strange ways
She knows just what you are, like a fading star
And she uses my senses in strange ways

You've got to think zinc
Think a, think zinc
Think a, think zinc
Zinc, zinc
Ooh

All my favourite people child, you gotta think zinc
All my favourite people child, you gotta think zinc
All my favourite people child, you gotta think zinc
All my favourite people child, you gotta think zinc

Oh hmm hmm

People passing by, all through the night
They use my numbers in strange ways
Over the telephone, you should hear them groan
I crossed his wires in strange ways

You've got to think zinc
Think a, think zinc
Think a, think zinc
Zinc, zinc
Ooh

All my favourite people child, you gotta think zinc
All my favourite people child, you gotta think zinc

Think zinc, think zinc baby

Think zinc, think zinc baby