

# T. Rex, Venus Loon

Goin' to see my baby in the afternoon,  
Goin' to take my baby on a Venus loon

Slipshod gymslip in my neighbourhood,  
Empty head, steel bed, Dipseys no good  
All alone, no telephone, to hype up my baby,  
Goin' to see my baby in the afternoon,  
Goin' to take my baby on a Venus loon

Bent spent, psychedelic mailman's head,  
Gorging up my spokes like the ghostly dead  
Ally pally angel chewing up my blues,  
Goin' to see my baby in the afternoon,  
Goin' to take my baby on a Venus loon

Oh my Venus loon it'll make you swoon,  
It'll make you feel good  
It'll make you feel good  
Oh my Venus loon it'll make you swoon,  
It'll make you feel good  
It'll make you feel good

First girl I ever met I don't recognise  
Her nose is smashed her frame is bent  
She's covered in flies  
Everyone I ever loved, I'll love 'till I die  
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