Tyrannosaurus Rex, All Alone

All alone I sit at home
With my chrome guitar
Even Michael Mouse
He has a house with someone there
You handsome bitch, you movie twitch
And seranade the dudes that move and
Smile so vile and masquerade, they masquerade

An adjacent kid with a Jamacian lid And switch-blade knife, steals the Truth from your golden tooth then he Turns you in

So you hold hands tight on a marble night And maybe dismissed, but know that Zeus is never loose with his Grecian kiss His Grecian kiss

Fiery skies in children eyes Fade into youth bleeding blood and tears On all the ears, that heard your gold So you walk the dog and you stroll the fog

On a dome sky earth, and lie too hard Is an English bard, you better hide your tracks Better watch your mind

Do it to me baby, now