

# Tyrannosaurus Rex, Crimson Moon

The beat of bondage stalks on

Hey little girl you move so fine  
All I want to do is melt your mind  
Under the crimson moon  
Under the crimson moon  
I wanna feel your heat under the crimson moon  
I wanna feel your heat under the crimson moon

You can shake your torpedoes  
You can shoot your gun  
You can mix your martinis  
From the blood of the sun

I'm a chartreuse lover  
I am an indigo man  
In the black of the night  
I'll hold your lily white hand