

Tyrannosaurus 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 *

Repeat *Repeat

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

*Repeat **Repeat

***Repeat three times

Oh hmm hmm

*Repeat **Repeat ***Repeat

Think zinc, think zinc baby
Think zinc, think zinc baby