

# T. Rex, Galaxy

Which Galaxy are you from  
Tell me how they bang a gong

Your world, I mean your world  
Your world, I mean your world

Shadow in the alley at midnight  
Metal clad rocker with bent teeth

My world, I mean my world  
My world, I mean my world

My planets like an angel with clipped wings  
A river bed dump shed sweetheart

Do they have sickness in society  
Do they have glitter crap gaiety

Your world, I mean your world  
Your world, I mean your world