Tyrannosaurus 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