

Space Boss

T. Rex

Space Boss

Space Boss

Wrapped and packed and pressed to go out

Rock and Roll is welcome where I'm at

Are you the space boss

Will you see me at any cost

Are you are you are you are you

Are you now

Are you are you are you are you

Are you now

The space boss

Ready the flight thrust

Did you crunch your aircraft

Are you are you are you are you

Are you now

Are you are you are you are you

Are you now

The space boss

The identical twin

And her diluted, fluted grin

Ooh

Are you are you are you are you

Are you now

Are you are you are you are you

Are you now

The space boss

The space boss, say it again

I said, are you are you are you are you

Are you now

Are you are you are you are you

Are you now

The space boss

The space boss

Can you dig it?

Now you've lighted my innermost eye

It's Rock and Roll stuff

Your the Space Boss

It ain't nothin', no it wouldn't be lost

If I could mould my hands with the

Space Boss

Like a S-P-A-C-E

That spells "space" baby