

## She Blinded Me with Science

William Shatner

It's poetry in motion  
She turned her tender eyes to me  
As deep as any ocean  
As sweet as any harmony  
She blinded me with science  
And failed me in biology

When I'm dancing close to her  
Blinding me with science, science  
I can smell the chemicals  
Blinding me with science, science  
Science

When she's dancing next to me  
Blinding me with science, science  
Science  
I can hear machinery  
Blinding me with science, science  
Science

It's poetry in motion  
And now she's making love to me  
The spheres're in commotion

The elements in harmony  
She blinded me with science  
She blinded me with science  
And hit me with technology

Good heavens, Miss Sakamoto, you're beautiful.  
I - I don't believe it  
There she goes again  
She's tidied up, and I can't find anything  
All my tubes and wires  
And careful notes  
And antiquated notions

But it's poetry in motion  
And when she turned her eyes to me  
As deep as any ocean  
As sweet as any harmony  
But she blinded me with science  
She blinded me with, with science