

Think Zinc

T. Rex

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 ***RepeatAll my favourite people child, you gotta think zinc
All my favourite people child, you gotta think zinc*Repeat **Repeat***Repeat three timesOh hmm
hmm*Repeat **Repeat ***RepeatThink zinc, think zinc baby
Think zinc, think zinc baby

Songwriters
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