

The Street & Babe Shadow

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

Songwriters

MARC BOLAN Published by

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