

All the young dudes
Feathered and possessed
A sparkling sequined mess
So special and so eloquent, Heaven sent

What I meant to say is
Of all the sounds I hear
With my humble human ear
None are as delicious or nutritious

Oh Roxy, you're my Maggie May
More beautiful tonight
Than you ever were back in the day
Oh Roxy, your golden boys
Make a beautiful noise after all these years
You still bring tears to my eyes

Sweeter sounds
From space were never heard
Or a perfect turn of word
Like a whirlwind, you blow in again and all the songs

Have been in my head and heart for so long
It's like listening to a kiss
Oh, you'll never know just
How very much we missed you, dearest

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