

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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