

## Casual Agent

T. Rex

Oh I wanna be your casual agent  
I wanna be your casual agent

Casual agent moving by the sand  
Cosmetic Betty stealing from the skull  
Madonna dollar destroyed by the holy roof  
I know to move my child to switch  
Without your tooth

Distorted contortionist barely  
Saved his cool  
As he rubberised Hannah by the 'lectric school  
With the planetary pearl  
And the magnetic fool who were  
Both told and rolled to look alike  
And welded to a stool

Wind of illusion came darkly down my street  
Lead were my eyelids, demented were my feet  
And the two faced detector from the  
Malibu beach, dejected like Delilah she  
Sucked upon my perch

All night worker for the missionary stand  
I seldom drip glue, in the video grand  
Tiger tongued tinse, see the old queens  
Of the night, were stone cold stiletto-toed  
Stone mama's alright