

# 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

You've got to think zinc  
Think a, think zinc  
Think a, think zinc  
Zinc, zinc  
Ooh

All my favourite people child, you gotta think zinc  
All my favourite people child, you gotta think zinc

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 zinc  
Think a, think zinc  
Zinc, zinc  
Ooh

All my favourite people child, you gotta think zinc  
All my favourite people child, you gotta think zinc  
All my favourite people child, you gotta think zinc  
All my favourite people child, you gotta think zinc

Oh hmm hmm

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

You've got to think zinc  
Think a, think zinc  
Think a, think zinc

Zinc, zinc  
Ooh

All my favourite people child, you gotta think zinc  
All my favourite people child, you gotta think zinc

Think zinc, think zinc baby  
Think zinc, think zinc baby