

She's No Rocket Scientist

The Mr. T Experience

Well she's no rocket rocket rocket rocket scientist but she's just like the
Second Law of Thermodynamics cause when I see her walking by me
I wanna do the
Twist a little bit. I gotta getta getta getta getta strategy to
communicate
The endless possibilities so we can understand each other we can live in peace
And harmony It's all right yeah baby it's ok hey cause she's so unaware and
I'm so I don't care yare and that's the secret of my success yes it's a
Formula for happiness but she's no rocket scientist I'll never figure out
What's going on behind those eyes it may be far beyond my competence to
Analyze but it'll take a lot of energy and exercise and school supplies but
Still I'm getting so excited about a new romance though I know she's part
Human being and part potted plant and when I meet her at the mall there'll be
An avalanche of holding hands it's too late yeah baby it's too late hey cause
She's so come and go and I'm so I don't know woe so don't confuse stop
Confusing me with the facts yaks cause you know that pretty soon she's gonna
Get herself a scooby snack but she's no rocket scientist.