

Soundtracks

"Ballrooms Of Mars - T-Rex"

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You gonna look fineÂ
Be primed for dancingÂ
You're gonna trip and glideÂ
All on the trembling planeÂ
Your diamond handsÂ
Will be stacked with rosesÂ
And wind and carsÂ
And people of the pastÂ

I'll call you thingÂ
Just when the moon singsÂ
And place your face in stoneÂ
Upon the hill of starsÂ
And gripped in the armsÂ
Of the changeless madmanÂ
We'll dance our lives awayÂ
In the Ballrooms of MarsÂ

You talk about dayÂ
I'm talking 'bout night timeÂ
When the monsters call outÂ
The names of menÂ
Bob Dylan knowsÂ
And I bet Alan Freed didÂ
There are things in nightÂ
That are better not to beholdÂ

You danceÂ
With your lizard leather boots onÂ
And pull the stringsÂ
That change the faces of menÂ
You diamond browed hagÂ
You're a glitter-gaunt gangsterÂ
John Lennon knows your nameÂ
And I've seen hisÂ

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