

# Land Of The Lost

Dr. Steel

Woke up this morning a million years ago.  
My head is spinning don't know where to go.  
Slipped and slid into a dimensional door  
Now all I hear is them dinosaur roars.  
The trees are plastic and the sky's a mess  
I'm feeling spastic and I can't repress it

Slow-motion lizard-zombies hiss and creep.  
So I better move my feet.  
Yeah, I better move my feet.

I got tossed into the Land of the Lost  
In the Land of the Lost I'm tossed  
And I gotta get back, gotta get back  
But I got tossed into the Land of the Lost  
In the Land of the Lost I'm tossed  
And I gotta get back gotta get back gotta get

To the Lost City, it's so itty-bitty  
And the bubbling brew of strangeness  
Rearranges while sustaining this  
Suspended animation I'm in a state  
Of bad Claymation  
It's a Krofft produced  
Drug induced  
Styrofoam vacation

With a kick back Dopey giving me a ride  
And a hairy little Clint Howard by my side  
Hiding in the lizard's Pylon to  
Defeat their weak attack  
So I'm cranking up my Marshal Sleeztacks  
to the max  
While I ROCK!

In the Land of the Lost  
In the Land of the Lost I rock  
And I'm never going back never going back  
Cause now I rock in the Land of the Lost  
In the Land of the Lost I rock  
And I'm never going back,  
never going back  
never leave.

Now I'm controlling everything  
With the Lite-Brite set I'm the lizard king.  
Holly's getting busy, Chaka's always sauced.  
No need to come and find me  
In the Land of the Lost.