

She Blinded Me with Science

William Shatner

It's poetry in motion
She turned her tender eyes to me
As deep as any ocean
As sweet as any harmony
She blinded me with science
And failed me in biology

When I'm dancing close to her
Blinding me with science, science
I can smell the chemicals
Blinding me with science, science
Science

When she's dancing next to me
Blinding me with science, science
Science
I can hear machinery
Blinding me with science, science
Science

It's poetry in motion
And now she's making love to me
The spheres're in commotion

The elements in harmony
She blinded me with science
She blinded me with science
And hit me with technology

Good heavens, Miss Sakamoto, you're beautiful.
I - I don't believe it
There she goes again
She's tidied up, and I can't find anything
All my tubes and wires
And careful notes
And antiquated notions

But it's poetry in motion
And when she turned her eyes to me
As deep as any ocean
As sweet as any harmony
But she blinded me with science
She blinded me with, with science