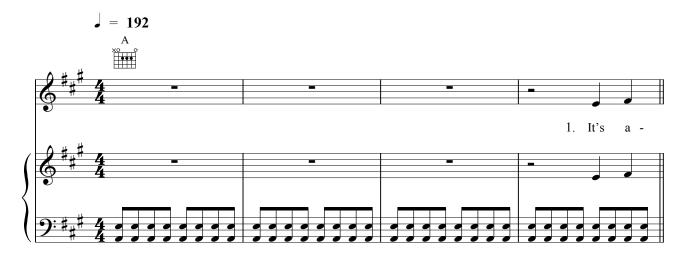
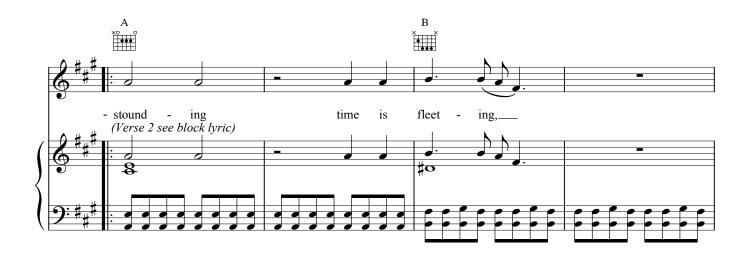
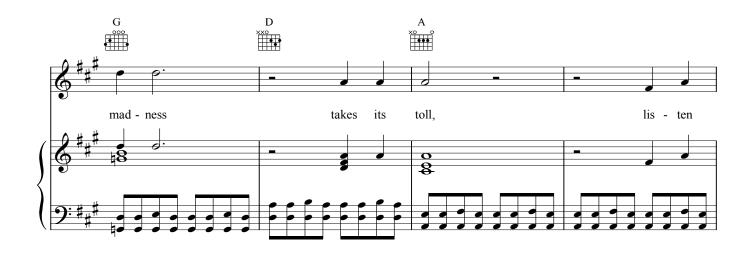
The Time Warp Words & Music by Richard O'Brien





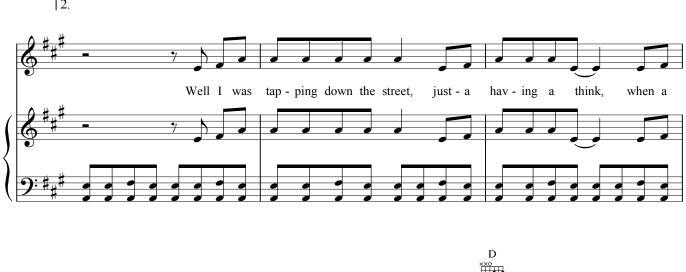


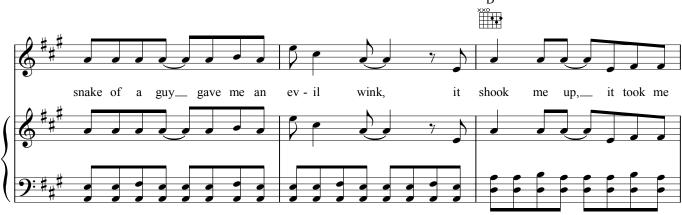


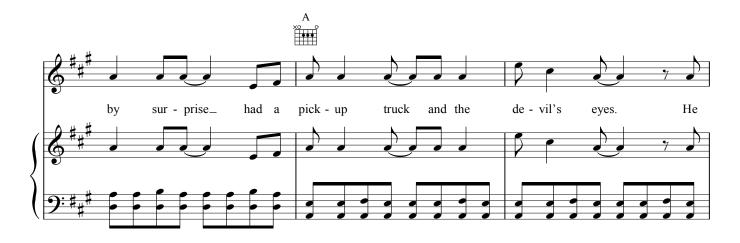


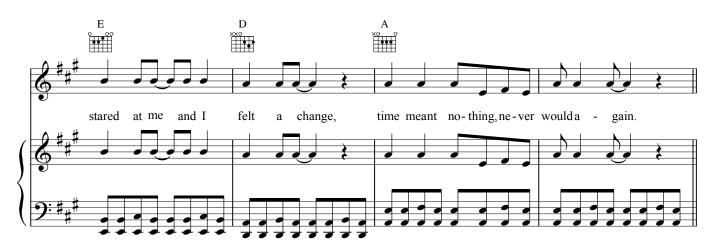
















Verse 2:
It's so dreamy, oh fantasy free me
So you can't see me, no, not at all
In another dimension with voyeuristic intention
Well secluded, I'll see all
With a bit of a mind flip
You're into the time slip
Nothing can ever be the same
You're spaced out on sensation
Like you're under sedation.