

# New Spock

New Spock, after the movie we all agreed  
You look like a psycho from network TV  
But you could be the guy to win our hearts

You have emerald eye shadow from Maybelline  
Your uniform's blue and your blood is green  
You've given the whole franchise a new start

New Spock, you're hot  
Don't let the networks make you a villain you're not  
You can have Pon Far  
In my rag top car  
And whisper sweet logical nothings while reading my  
thoughts  
Oh, oh, oh, Spock

You are the Vulcan that I adore  
You know just what a tricorder's for  
So Latinize some words and make me squeal

New Kirk is a cutie but still the same  
He has twice the ego but half the brain  
He doesn't have that Kolonar appeal

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I fantasize we're both out in space  
You need volunteers to restore your race  
I'll do my green peace best and raise my hand

The old Vulcan planet just went kaboom!  
So what's a green salmon supposed to do?  
We'll build a Vulcan beach house in the sand

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Old Spock was adorable for his time  
But let's just face it he's past his prime  
But he's still sweet as pie. That's vegetarian.

Even though he must be about hundred and three  
He's still a pretty fine sight to see  
Not all his female fans are septuagenarians

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