

Marc Bolan, Dawn Storm

Dawn storm, o my dawn storm
I realise you're blue
Please babe, o don't squeeze babe
All that I say must be true

Baby I'm not crazy
A rush ain't no crush it's a trip
But learning on a journey
Ain't no month on the sunset strip

Times they are strange and I won't
Rearrange
No no no, not my love for you
Times they are strange and I won't
Rearrange
No no no, not my love for you