

# Marc Bolan, Golden Belt

Well baby, baby don't ya know  
Your hair's a lair and one to spare  
I need you girl  
Oh yeah.\*

Be good you know your trips  
You're so rare, there's no one there  
Hold my head between your knees.\*\*

Hey baby jump in your car  
We'll go to the sun and have us some fun  
I love you child  
Oh yeah.

Long day runs into night  
Twilight child, you drive me wild  
Don't scare me now  
Oh yeah.

Gold belt, strap round my head  
Rock 'n' Roll on the oceans floor  
Now get down girl  
Oh yeah.\*\*\*

Be glad to get there  
My love is strong like a mist at dawn  
Don't get me wrong  
Oh yeah yeah yeah.\*\*\*\*

\*Repeat \*\*Repeat \*\*\*Repeat \*\*\*\*Repeat