

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