

Marc Bolan, Jason B. Sad

A distant friend of Johnny B. Goode

Jason B. Sad was a lonely lad
His head was a bed for everyone
His clothes was his life
but his heart was a knife
Inscribed on it was "rock 'n' roll is cruel"

Take me to school, boy
Leave me alone, boy
Slice me a bone of the Universe
Take me to school, boy
Leave me alone, boy
Slice me a bone of the Universe

Jason got weird and he pierced his ears
A gypsy alone in his gallantry
He met Shaky Sue, who wore only blue
And they shared in their teenage misery

Then Jason read books and wore hard looks
He swapped Sue for an artisan
His winters were long and a fantastic song
Grew from his head like a marigold