

# Marc Bolan, Knight

Night comes down just like a giant umbrella  
Slows me down, got to get it together

Saxophone sage plays upon her doorstep  
Evening's lies are dying all around him

Head of plumes and crimson ostrich feathers  
8th Hussars' manners gush out of my bloodstream, my queen

Clad in drag of oriental beggar  
Ju-ju beads holding me all together