

Marc Bolan, Shy Boy

I don't want to be no shy boy
The one that always cries boy
And never gets his girl
Don't you understand that
I've got to have that girl boy
To be my pride and joy boy
To hold her hand
In this magic land

I know that I'm a young boy
A kind of unsung boy
Not a man of the world
But baby you know that...
Love is a wonderful thing, girl
Turns a prince into a king, girl
Don't you understand

And when I'm all alone
I wait for the telephone
To ring

Repeat first two verses and fade...