

# T. Rex, The Friends

Oh Satyr come  
And suck my thumb  
'cos you're a little fawn  
And you need me.

On hoofy feet  
Through the windy wheat  
'cos you're a little fawn  
And I'll feed thee.

Down the delly way  
With your belly grey  
I've some fruit and nuts  
And a reed Oh.

And I'll skip with you  
In the midnight blue  
And carve fluting pipes  
For you to play on.

In the deeply dark  
When the wolves loom large  
I've a snuggly nook  
'neath the meadow.

Where you'll sleep and be  
Curled and friends with me  
Through the evil night  
Till starling morning.