

Lloyd Cole, Mystic Lady

oh Baby mystic lady
you do own my night
put my dogs to fright
yea yea yea yea yea
sliding riding sorceress
in your dungarees
got me on my knees
the people in your life are cruel
keep on riding that hard road
the lovers in your life are few
you keep on riding that hard road
baby baby baby
oh baby baby baby
pleasant crescent moon
fills my heart with pain
fills my toes with rain
oh bobby you got a hobby
with the learned ones
like a setting sun
the people in your life are cruel
keep on riding that hard road
the lovers in your life are few
you keep on riding that hard road
baby baby baby
oh baby baby baby

Written by Marc Bolan