

# Marc Bolan, Jewel

I've got a little babe  
With jewels upon her lip  
I've got a little babe  
With jewels upon her lip  
Her hair's like a river  
It's fast and slowly drips

She bathes in thunder  
The elves are under her  
She bathes in thunder  
The elves are under her  
She walks the wind  
And has a panther  
With silver fur

Her thoughts are gold  
Her eyes electric blue  
Her thoughts are gold  
Her eyes electric blue  
She sleeps upon the dreams  
Of me and you.