

Marc Bolan, Life's An Elevator

Sat with a cat on your head
Alone at last
You cry with a sigh
Resurrecting all your past

Life's an elevator
It goes up and down
Life's an elevator
Can't you dig the sound

Swift is the kill
Shadows fill the empty walls
Wild is the word
That engulfs love sacred halls.

Life's an elevator
It goes up and down
Life's an elevator
Can't you dig the sound

Scenes from your past
Spread before the flaming dawn
Have faith in the hearts
Of the world they're rocking on

Life's an elevator
It goes up and down
Life's an elevator
Can't you dig the sound