

# Marc Bolan, Life?s & Elevator

Em/em10.....  
Sat with a cat on your head alone at last  
Em/em10.....  
You cry with a sigh resurrecting all your past

C.....am.....  
Lifes an elevator it goes up and down  
C.....am/am10.....  
Lifes an elevator cant you dig the sound?

Em/em10.....  
Swift is the kill shadows fill the empty walls  
Em/em10.....  
Wild is the word that engulfs the sacred halls

Em/em10.....  
Scenes from your past spread before the flaming dawn  
Em/em10.....  
Have faith in the hearts of the world theyre rocking on