

Marc Bolan, Love Drunk

In my room, alone at night
How can I conceal my sorrow
Shattered dreams in micro-heated beams means love...
I'm a love drunk
Frozen days, the old extended plays
Of Elvis Presley and that funky old Hound Dog
Faded pics and misty twisted kicks spell "love";
I'm a love drunk

Drunk on love, so drunk
I'm a love drunk

Drunk on love, so drunk
I'm a love drunk