

Marc Bolan, My Little Baby

Where did you go my little baby
Where did you go my little baby
Where did you go my little baby
From here, from here

Walking down the streets like a mad hatter
Lunacy's back but does it really matter
Watch out my man, my lady's coming
back to me

If your sting was like a bee
Would you die only for me
If you go across the sea
Would you come back to me

Deception dissolves like a mind rainbow
Sunset was dumped dark inside my bedroom
Barracuda blue, won't you give
my baby to me

If you go across the sea
Would you come back to me
If your sting was like a bee
Would you die only for me

Where did you go my little baby