

Marc Bolan, Tenement Lady

Ow!

Tenement lady, stone drug mama, street hawk stone heart,
Mind that swiftly falls apart,
Sudden sid groove lid, sharp as the dark park, pickle pump peeper,
Mind that swiftly falls apart.

Count lurch hearse head, prince of the snick snacks
Got a pierced ear mind fear, of the sailors with their perfume,
Molly mouse dream talk, gin house milk shake,
She steals my magazines, she's a lazer lipped lover yeah!

Oh my darling there are many ways to, love you
Underneath sheets of silk I slyly peep at you,
The giants and the dwarfs all call the same, Oh yeah, oh yeah.

Oh my darling there are many ways to view you,
To me your almost like a hammer and screw,
People on the street call out your name,
The giants and the dwarfs all call the same, Oh yeah, oh yeah oh.