

Marc Bolan, The Soul Of My Suit

Well you damaged the soul of my suit
You pulled my love out by the roots
But I'm not such a bad boy - oh no

You ravished the runes of my tunes
You put on the gloves of my loves
But you're not such a bad girl - oh no

Rock and rolled it even strolled it, baby
Rock and rolled it, yeah
Rock and rolled it even strolled it, baby
Rock and rolled it, yeah

I love you, yeah