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