

T. Rex, All Alone

All alone I sit at home
With my chrome guitar
Even Michael Mouse
He has a house with someone there
You handsome bitch, you movie twitch
And serenade the dudes that move and
Smile so vile and masquerade, they masquerade

An adjacent kid with a Jamacian lid
And switch-blade knife, steals the
Truth from your golden tooth then he
Turns you in

So you hold hands tight on a marble night
And maybe dismissed, but know that
Zeus is never loose with his Grecian kiss
His Grecian kiss

Fiery skies in children eyes
Fade into youth bleeding blood and tears
On all the ears, that heard your gold
So you walk the dog and you stroll the fog

On a dome sky earth, and lie too hard
Is an English bard, you better hide your tracks
Better watch your mind

Do it to me baby, now