

# T. Rex, Chrome Sitar

Standing on a corner  
Of the chrome sitar  
Everybody ask who the hell you are  
Somebody scream and shout, somebody spoke  
Somebody said that life is just a joke \*\*

So come on, little girl  
Won't you hold my hand  
Come on, little girl  
Don't you understand  
Come on little girl, yea, yea

Love is grand, won't you hold my hand - tonight

Princess outrage with deductable grave  
Scream of her love but you know I was brave  
Octoganic angel, measuring the stars  
Trying to run away with a chrome sitar