

Chrome Sitar

Marc Bolan

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