

# Desdemona

Marc Bolan

Desdemona just because  
You're the daughter of a man  
He may be rich he's in a ditch  
He does not understand  
Just how to move or rock and roll  
To the conventions of the young  
Desdemona, Desdemona,  
Desdemona Desdemona,  
Desdemona, Desdemona  
Lift up your skirt and fly.  
Just because my friend and I  
Got a jute joint by the Seine  
Does not mean I'm past fourteen  
And cannot play the game  
I'm glad I split and got a pad  
On Boulevard Rue Fourteen  
Desdemona, Desdemona,  
Desdemona Desdemona,  
Desdemona, Desdemona  
Lift Up your skirt and fly.  
Just because Toulouse Lautrec  
Painted some chick in the rude  
Doesn't give you the right  
To steal my night  
And leave me naked in the nude  
Well just because the touch of your hand  
Can turn me on just like a stick.  
Desdemona, Desdemona,  
Desdemona Desdemona,  
Desdemona, Desdemona  
Lift up your skirt and speak.