

# Lunacy's Back

Marc Bolan

Lunacy's back (Loony)  
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Lunacy's back  
Lunacy's back with his pony and trap and his big mouth  
He's asked through the years with his tears and his fears in a  
hen house

Hung on a star, his cigar is suspended from his lips  
His coat is a moat and his bread is the lead that keeps him the  
re

Bizarre is killed in a drawer in the deep sheets of his bed  
His head is the hat reaches up from the mat made of yeti  
His drinks are all laced with the liquid dye traces of his love

Lunacy hid in the skin of a gasoline rainbow  
Is where he was claimed as a trainee explainer of madness  
He melted a picture of sane peoples bubbles  
When that sunny-eyed lightning, explaining their troubles  
The business world's puddles reflecting their true Venusian dou  
bles

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