

Sailors Of The Highway

Marc Bolan

Sailors of the highway, come to me in my dreams
Sailors of the highway, come to me in my dreams
I might look you in the face but
Lifes not what it seems

Sailors of the highway, come to me and be my friend
Sailors of the highway, come to me and be my friend
Swing like a willow but
My soul she wont bend

Sailors of the highway, cloak me in midnight rags
Dress me in the vineyards of the changeable witch of new york
And I see like the blind and
They will play the highmoon(?) talk , wow

Baby of the highway take me to the unknown sea
For I'll kiss you and caress you and make you look-
a just like me
Then the lions of the night will drop
You and set you free