

## 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