

## Marc Bolan "Thunderwing"

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I was walking down the skyway my way  
When I saw the legs that I love  
I was thinking about drinking something  
When I saw the legs that I love

I bought a car, was a low slung Thunderwing  
It moved like the sun of the dawn  
My little baby, she's a tip a toed vamp rider  
She moved like the sun of the dawn

Get it on, [Incomprehensible]

Do your thing, love on the Thunderwing  
Do your thing, love on the Thunderwing

Get it on, [Incomprehensible]  
Get it on, [Incomprehensible]

Well my wings had grooves  
And my baseball boots bounce  
When I hear the music I love  
A soapbox chord was the start of my wandering  
When I hear the music I love

Get it on, [Incomprehensible]

Do your thing, love on the Thunderwing  
Do your thing, love on the Thunderwing  
Do your thing, love on the Thunderwing  
Do your thing, love on the Thunderwing

Get it on, [Incomprehensible]

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