Marc Bolan And T. Rex "All Alone"

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All alone I sit at home With my chrome guitar Even Michael Mouse He has a house with someone there You handsome bitch, you movie twitch And seranade the dudes that move and Smile so vile and masquerade, they masquerade An adjacent kid with a Jamacian lid And switch-blade knife, steals the Truth from your golden tooth then he Turns you in So you hold hands tight on a marble night And maybe dismissed, but know that Zeus is never loose with his Grecian kiss His Grecian kiss Fiery skies in children eyes Fade into youth bleeding blood and tears On all the ears, that heard your gold So you walk the dog and you stroll the fog On a dome sky earth, and lie too hard Is an English bard, you better hide your tracks Better watch your mind Do it to me baby, now

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