

Marc Bolan And T. Rex "Explosive Mouth"

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Now I'm poppin' a few in the morning dew
Do the monkey wrench,
on a persian bench it's a teenage night
and the vampires are right
And I want to lay my lips on your explosive mouth
Picked up Kenny at the art-deco deli,
And Zero is a cat with any automated hat
And I need to be rid of the fantasies I'm hiding
And I want to lay my lips on your explosive mouth
It's a shame for a man to hide all the things
that do survive from his past
When I jump on your horse I gallop the course,
And howl like a wolf and I drink up the sky
And I beat on my chest just to punk up the rest
And I want to lay my lips on your explosive mouth
And I want to lay my lips on your explosive mouth
It's a shame for a man to hide all the things
that do survive from his past

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