

Marc Bolan And T. Rex

"Lock Into Your Love"

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LOCK INTO YOUR LOVE

I want to dress you in garters made of glass
I wanna dress you
I want to dress you in babies made of lust
I wanna dress you

Dress you cos' if you bother to take care
Cos' every move that you make - yeah
Cos' every move that you shake

Deep hidden city, I know I ain't pretty
cos I suck it all
lady love I know, velvet glove
I want the picture at my side
gonna slip it up now to a slide - ha ha ha ha

Locked in embrace I'm on our place
sipping by the glacier
moving to the life seer of love
I do not see what I see, cutting deep
where I don't know the blood it cuts so deep
my grandfathers want me,
wanted we were by the love

Ah, lock into your love
lock into your love
lock into your love
lock, lock, lock into your love

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