

Marc Bolan, Knight

Night comes down just like a giant umbrella
Slows me down, got to get it together

Saxophone sage plays upon her doorstep
Evening's lies are dying all around him

Head of plumes and crimson ostrich feathers
8th Hussars' manners gush out of my bloodstream, my queen

Clad in drag of oriental beggar
Ju-ju beads holding me all together