

# T. Rex, Dandy In The Underworld

[A Bolanic revision of Orpheus Descending]

Prince of Players, Pawn of none  
Born with steel reins on the heart of the Sun  
Gypsy explorer of the New Jersey Heights  
Exalted companion of cocaine nights

'Cos he's a Dandy in the Underworld  
Dandy in the Underworld  
When will he come up for air,  
Will anybody ever care

At an old eighteen exiled he was  
To the deserted kingdoms of a mythical Oz  
Distraction he wanted, to destruction he fell  
Now he forever stalks the ancient  
Mansions of hell

Now his lovers have left him  
And his youth's ill spent  
He cries in the dungeons and tries to repent  
But change is a monster and changing is hard  
But he'll freeze away his summers in his  
Underground yard