Charlie

Marc Bolan

I'm walkin' down the highway
See this cat, his name was Charlie
He's the kind of guy who always looks the same
As someone you've seen on a scene or at a party
Charlie is the kind you know will always be
On his own scene and absolutely serene

Sometime later in Uptown-Nowhere high street You can just imagine the one person I'm about to meet Standing on the corner, laughing at all the people he meets

Ah, smiles and politely says 'how-do-you-do?' As you walk away he makes faces after you

My Baby and I we'd been planning a nice cool weekend Comes a knock on my door, this guy yells out I'm his my friend He loves to play ... [?] and then tells me that he'll move in Charlie is the one who all the neighbours stare Biblical beard and his long black flowing hair