

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