

## Born to Boogie (A Tribute To Marc Bolan)

Rod Stewart

What you got?  
Born to boogie

He stood five-foot-four  
But was a giant of his generation  
Just an East End kid  
Who became a rock 'n' roll sensation  
A dandy and a superstar  
Who led a sexual revolution  
Now when he played guitar  
He was a rock god, babyface assassin  
He wore a black bowler hat and a jacket made of cherry red satin  
He was a hero of mine  
That's why I wrote a song about him

"Bang a Gong," "Get It On," "I Love to Boogie"  
"Telegram Sam," "Twentieth Century Boy"  
"Ride a White Swan" and "Children of the Revolution," revolution

Now when the lights go down and all the crowd is swaying  
Then he starts up "Jeepster," all the girls are screaming  
Wow, they're screaming all right  
If you ever saw this guy, then you'll know just what I'm singing  
Oh, Lord  
Now when I die, I'll be rocking up in Heaven beside him (Heaven beside him)  
We'll play a twelve part blues  
See if all God's children got the rhythm (Got the rhythm)  
The little maestro was a genius  
That's why I wanna sing about him (Sing about him)

"Bang a Gong," "Get It On," "I Love to Boogie"  
"Telegram Sam," "Twentieth Century Boy"  
"Ride a White Swan" and "Children of the, of the Revolution," people

"Bang a Gong," "Get It On," "I Love to Boogie"  
"Telegram Sam," "Twentieth Century Boy"  
"Ride a White Swan" and "Children of the Revolution"  
I love to boogie  
I love to boogie  
Oh my, he could boogie-woogie-woogie  
What a man, what a guy, what a star  
Marc the genius