

20th Century Boy

Marc Bolan

Friends say it's fine, friends say it's good
Everybody says it's just like rock 'n' rollI move like a cat, charge like a ram, sting like a bee
Babe I'm want to be your manWell it's plain to see you were meant for me, yeah
I'm your boy

Your twentieth century toyFriends says it's fine, friends says it's good
Everybody says it's just like rock 'n' rollFly like a plane, drive like a car, hold out your hand
Babe I'm want to be your manWell it's plain to see you were meant for me, yeah
I'm your toy

Your twentieth century boyTwentieth century toy
I want to be your boy
Twentieth century toy
I want to be your boyTwentieth century toy
I want to be your boy
Twentieth century toy

I want to be your boyFriends say it's fine, friends say it's good
Everybody says it's just like rock 'n' rollI move like a cat, charge like a ram, sting like a bee
Babe I'm gonna be your manBut it's plain to see you were meant for me, yeah
I'm your toy

Your twentieth century boyTwentieth century toy
I want to be your boy
Twentieth century toy
I want to be your boyTwentieth century toy
I want to be your boy
Twentieth century boy
I want to be your toy

Songwriters

MARC BOLAN

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