

-----1965 - My Generation -----

-----Out in the Street -----

Pete Townshend

Out!

Out in the street  
I'm talkin' 'bout slowly  
I'm not gonna rest  
Woman, you don't know me

Yeah, you don't know me, no  
Know me, no  
Know me, no  
Yeah, but I'm a-gonna know you

Hey listen, woman  
You just can't throw me  
I won't stand it  
If you don't know me

If you don't know me, no  
Know me, no  
Know me, no  
Yeah, but I'm a-gonna know you

Listen to me  
I'm telling you  
You look at me, woman  
Yeah, tell the truth

I know your mind  
I can see that you're in need  
I'll show you woman  
Yeah, that you belong to me

You're gonna know me, no  
Know me, no  
Know me, no  
Yeah, I'm a-gonna know you

Give me no reasons  
Said you'd go free  
It's not gonna be now  
If you gotta know me

You're gonna know me now  
Know me now  
Know me now

Yeah, you're gonna know me

-----1965 - My Generation -----

-----I Don't Mind -----

James Brown

I don't mind your love  
I don't mind the one you're thinkin' of  
I know, I know  
You gonna miss me

I don't mind your love so sound  
I don't mind, it can't go cold  
I know, I know  
You gonna miss me

I don't mind, it's the end of my song  
I don't mind, good-bye, so long  
I know, said, baby I know  
You gonna miss me

-----1965 - My Generation -----

-----The Good's Gone -----

Pete Townshend

I know when I've had enough  
When I think your love is rough

chorus:

The good's gone  
The good's gone  
The good's gone  
The good's gone  
The good's gone out of our love  
I know it's wrong  
We should enjoy it, but  
The good's gone  
The good's gone

Once we used to get along  
Now, each time we kiss, it's wrong

(chorus)

Now it ain't no fun  
And the good's gone now  
We used to love as one

But we have forgotten now

I know when I've had enough  
When I think your love is rough

(chorus)

It's gone forever

-----1965 - My Generation -----

-----La La La Lies -----

Pete Townshend

If I'm so lost without a friend  
Tell me, who's this by my side?  
This girl with eyes like gems  
And cool reactions to your lies  
Lies  
La la la la la la lies

You can't repeat what you put 'round  
All the things that made me cry  
You kicked me when I was down  
And they hurt me all those lies  
Lies  
La la la la la la lies

I've got my girl and together we're strong  
To laugh at you and prove you wrong

I don't insist that you feel bad  
I just want to see you smile  
Don't ever think you made me mad  
I didn't listen to your lies  
Lies  
La la la la la la lies

If I'm so lost without a friend  
Tell me, who's this by my side?  
This girl with eyes like gems  
And cool reactions to your lies  
Lies  
La la la la la la lies

I don't insist that you feel bad  
I just want to see you smile  
Don't ever think you made me mad

I didn't listen to your lies  
Lies  
La la la la la la lies

-----1965 - My Generation -----

-----Much Too Much -----

Pete Townshend

Much too much to bear

Your love is hard and fast  
Your love will always last  
If it's you I need  
I've got to pay the levy  
Got to pay  
'Cause your love's too heavy on me

And it's much too much to bear

If I ever leave you darlin'  
I hope you see  
That I really love you  
But your love's too heavy on me

And it's much too much to bear

When I make love to you  
Do all the things you want me to do  
You never think of me  
Always cry a bevy  
Bevy of tears  
'Cause your love's too heavy on me

And it's much too much to bear

There was a time I could give all I had to you  
But my enthusiasm waned and I can't bear the pain  
Of doing what I don't want to do

Much too much to bear

Your love is hard and fast  
Your love will always last  
If it's you I need  
I've got to pay the levy  
Got to pay  
'Cause your love's too heavy on me

And it's much too much to bear

-----1965 - My Generation -----

-----My Generation -----

Pete Townshend

People try to put us d-down (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
Just because we get around (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
Things they do look awful c-c-cold (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
I hope I die before I get old (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

This is my generation  
This is my generation, baby

Why don't you all f-fade away (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
And don't try to dig what we all s-s-say (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
I'm not trying to cause a big s-s-sensation (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
I'm just talkin' 'bout my g-g-g-generation (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

This is my generation  
This is my generation, baby

Why don't you all f-fade away (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
And don't try to d-dig what we all s-s-say (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
I'm not trying to cause a b-big s-s-sensation (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
I'm just talkin' 'bout my g-g-g-generation (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

This is my generation  
This is my generation, baby

People try to put us d-down (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
Just because we g-g-get around (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
Things they do look awful c-c-cold (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
Yeah, I hope I die before I get old (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

This is my generation  
This is my generation, baby

-----1965 - My Generation -----

-----The Kids Are Alright -----

Pete Townshend

I don't mind other guys dancing with my girl  
That's fine, I know them all pretty well  
But I know sometimes I must get out in the light  
Better leave her behind with the kids, they're alright

The kids are alright

Sometimes, I feel I gotta get away  
Bells chime, I know I gotta get away  
And I know if I don't, I'll go out of my mind  
Better leave her behind with the kids, they're alright  
The kids are alright

I know if I go things would be a lot better for her  
I had things planned, but her folks wouldn't let her

I don't mind other guys dancing with my girl  
That's fine, I know them all pretty well  
But I know sometimes I must get out in the light  
Better leave her behind with the kids, they're alright  
The kids are alright

Sometimes, I feel I gotta get away  
Bells chime, I know I gotta get away  
And I know if I don't, I'll go out of my mind  
Better leave her behind with the kids, they're alright  
The kids are alright

-----1965 - My Generation -----  
-----Please, Please, Please -----

Brown/Terry

Please, please, please, please me (You don't have to go)  
Baby please, baby please, please me (You don't have to go)  
Baby please, baby please don't go (You don't have to go)  
Don't go, I said baby, don't baby  
I love you so (You don't have to go)

Baby, you know you broke my heart when you went away (You don't have to go)  
I said, I said, I said I'll see you some other day (You don't have to go)  
I said, baby, baby, please, don't go (You don't have to go)  
Don't go, no baby, no baby  
I love you so (You don't have to go)

Take this pain from my heart

Baby, let me take you by the hand (You don't have to go)  
Baby, baby let me, let me be your lover man (You don't have to go)  
Baby please, baby please don't go (You don't have to go)  
Don't go, I said baby, don't baby  
I love you so (You don't have to go)

Please, please, please, please me (You don't have to go)

Baby please, baby please, please me (You don't have to go)  
Baby please, baby please don't go (You don't have to go)  
Don't go, I said baby, don't baby  
I love you so (You don't have to go)

Please please me

-----1965 - My Generation -----

-----It's Not True -----

Pete Townshend

It's not true

You say I've been in prison  
You say I've got a wife  
You say I've had help doing  
Everything throughout my life

chorus:

It's not true, it's not true  
I'm telling you  
'Cause I'm up here and you're nowhere  
It's not true, so there

I haven't got eleven kids  
I weren't born in Baghdad  
I'm not half-Chinese either  
And I didn't kill my dad

(chorus)

If you hear more rumors  
You can just forget them too  
Fools start the rumors  
None of them are true

(chorus)

You say I've been in prison  
You say I've got a wife  
You say I've had help doing  
Everything throughout my life

I haven't got eleven kids  
I weren't born in Baghdad  
I'm not half-Chinese either  
And I didn't kill my dad

(chorus)

(chorus)

-----1965 - My Generation -----

-----I'm a Man -----

McDaniel

-----1965 - My Generation -----

-----A Legal Matter -----

Pete Townshend

I told you why I changed my mind  
I got bored by playing with time  
I know you thought you had me nailed  
But I've freed my head from your garden rails

Now it's a legal matter, baby  
You got me on the run  
It's a legal matter, baby  
A legal matter from now on

My mind's lost in a household fog  
Wedding gowns and catalogs  
Kitchen furnishings and houses  
Maternity clothes and baby's trousers

Now it's a legal matter, baby  
Marryin's no fun  
It's a legal matter, baby  
A legal matter from now on

I told you why I changed my mind  
I got bored by playing with time  
I know you thought you had me nailed  
Well, I've freed my head from your garden rails

Now it's a legal matter, baby  
You got me on the run  
It's a legal matter, baby  
A legal matter from now on

You ain't the first and you ain't the last  
I gain and lose my women fast



I never want to make them cry  
I just get bored, don't ask me why

Just wanna keep doing all the dirty little things I do  
And not work all day in an office just to bring my money back to you  
Sorry, baby

-----1965 - My Generation -----  
-----The Ox -----

Pete Townshend - Keith Moon - John Entwistle - Nic

[instrumental]

-----1965 - My Generation -----  
-----Circles -----

Pete Townshend

Circles, my head is going round in circles  
My mind is caught up in a whirlpool  
Dragging me down

Time will tell if I'll take the homeward track  
Dizziness will make my feet walk back  
Walk right back to you

chorus:  
Everything I do, I think of you  
No matter how I try, I can't get by  
These circles, leading me back to you

Round and around and around and around and around  
and around and around and around and around

And round and round like a fool I go  
Down and down in the pool I go  
Dragging me down

(chorus)

There one thing could kill the pain of losing you  
But it gets me so dizzy then I'm walking right back again  
Back to you

Time will tell if these dreams are nearly fact  
Don't know why I left, I'm coming back  
Coming on back to you

-----1965 - My Generation -----

-----I Can't Explain -----

Pete Townshend

Got a feeling inside (Can't explain)  
It's a certain kind (Can't explain)  
I feel hot and cold (Can't explain)  
Yeah, down in my soul, yeah (Can't explain)

I said ... (Can't explain)  
I'm feeling good now, yeah, but (Can't explain)

Dizzy in the head and I'm feeling blue  
The things you've said, well, maybe they're true  
I'm gettin' funny dreams again and again  
I know what it means, but

Can't explain  
I think it's love  
Try to say it to you  
When I feel blue

But I can't explain (Can't explain)  
Yeah, hear what I'm saying, girl (Can't explain)

Dizzy in the head and I'm feeling bad  
The things you've said have got me real mad  
I'm gettin' funny dreams again and again  
I know what it means but

Can't explain  
I think it's love  
Try to say it to you  
When I feel blue

But I can't explain (Can't explain)  
Forgive me one more time, now (Can't explain)

I said I can't explain, yeah  
You drive me out of my mind  
Yeah, I'm the worrying kind, babe  
I said I can't explain

-----1965 - My Generation -----

-----Bald Headed Woman -----

Talmy

Yeah I don't want no bald headed woman,  
It'll make me mean yeah lord it'll make me mean,  
Yeah I don't want no bald headed woman,  
It'll make me mean yeah lord it'll make me mean.

Yeah I don't want no sugar in my coffee,  
It'll make me mean yeah lord it'll make me mean,  
Yeah I don't want no sugar in my coffee,  
It'll make me mean yeah lord it'll make me mean.

Yeah I'm traveling on a bald headed mountain,  
I've done my time, I've done my time,  
Yeah I've been traveling them bald headed mountains,  
I've done my time, I've done my time,  
I said I've done my time, I done my time.  
I said I've done my time now yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah,  
I've done my time yeah, I've done my time yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah.

Don't want no bald headed woman baby,  
Yeah gonna make me mean, make me mean,  
I don't want no bald headed woman,  
That's gonna gonna make me mean make me mean now,

Don't want no sugar in my coffee,  
Gonna make me mean, make me mean,  
Don't want no sugar in my coffee,  
Gonna make me mean, make me mean.

-----1965 - My Generation -----

-----Daddy Rolling Stone -----

Otis Blackwell

Girl you think you've had loving,  
Girl you think you've had fun,  
Girl you ain't a seen nothin' 'til I come along.

I'm a daddy, I'm a daddy, I'm a daddy,  
Yeah I'm a daddy daddy I'm daddy rolling stone.

I got a friend named Cody,  
He's got a girl named Chris,  
I'm gonna steal that girl though he's twice my size,  
'Cause I know how to do it like this.

I'm a daddy, I'm a daddy, I'm a daddy,  
Yeah I'm a daddy daddy I'm daddy rolling stone,

I'm daddy rolling stone, I'm daddy rolling stone,  
Daddy rolling stone, call me daddy rolling stone.

I said I got a friend named Cody,  
He's got a girl named Chris,  
I'm gonna steal that girl though he's twice my size,  
'Cause I know how to do it like this.

I'm a daddy, I'm a daddy, I'm a daddy, daddy,  
I'm daddy rolling stone, I'm daddy rolling stone,  
Just call me daddy rolling stone dear,  
Long hair long nose, daddy rolling stone.

-----1965 - My Generation -----

-----Leaving Here -----

Holland/Dozier/Holland

Hey, fellas, have you heard the news,  
Yeah, the women in this town have been misused,  
Yeah, I seen it all in my dreams last night,  
Girls leaving this town 'cause you don't treat 'em right.  
Oh, take a train (take a train), fly by plane (fly by plane),  
Yeah, gettin' tired (gettin' tired), sick and tired (sick and tired).

All you fellas better change your ways,  
Yeah, leaving this town in a matter of days,  
Girls are good, you better treat 'em true,  
I seen fellas running around with someone new.

Gettin' tired (gettin' tired), sick and tired (sick and tired),  
Yeah, leavin' here (leavin' here), leavin' here (leavin' here),  
I said leavin' here, yeah yeah yeah, don't want to leave all here,  
Be a while, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah.

The love of a women is a wonderful thing (oh yeah),  
Yeah, the way you treat 'em is a crying shame (oh yeah),  
I tell you, fella, yeah, it won't be long (oh yeah),  
Yeah, before these women they all have gone (oh yeah).

Yeah, gettin' tired (gettin' tired), sick and tired (sick and tired),  
Yeah, take a train (take a train), fly by plane (fly by plane),  
Yeah, gonna leavin' here, yeah leavin' here,  
Yeah, leavin' here, ya gonna leave all here now,  
Baby baby baby, please don't leave here.

-----1965 - My Generation -----

-----Lubie (Come Back Home) -----

Pete Townshend

I said I, I left my wife and child (Lubie come back home),  
And lord my conscience is about to drive me wild (Lubie come back home),  
A little voice inside my head goes on and on (Lubie come back home),  
Said Lubie Lubie you better go back home.

I said I, I thought I'd make it by myself (Lubie come back home),  
And now my baby she got my heart dropped on a shelf (Lubie come back home),  
I said I, I still you're my baby now (Lubie come back home),  
Said Lubie Lubie you better go back home.

You better go on home (Lubie come back home),  
I said yeah Lubie go on home (Lubie come back home),  
I said you better go home girl,  
Ah yeah you go home.

Go on home home home home home home,  
Yeah Lubie go on home home home home home,  
Yeah Lubie go on home home home home home,  
Little bit soft, everybody go soft,  
Go on home to see my baby,  
Yeah you know that she loves you daddy like crazy.

I say my misses I'm gonna stay what I'm gonna do,  
Gonna buy you a monkey and a new dog too yeah,  
The guys have got yeah to get 'em to see my baby,  
A little bit louder, everybody go on go louder, yeah yeah yeah yeah.

Now Lubie where you been,  
I said I, I left my wife and child (Lubie come back home),  
And lord my conscience is about to drive me wild (Lubie come back home),  
A little voice inside my head goes on and on (Lubie come back home),  
Said Lubie Lubie you better go back home.

You better go on home (Lubie go back home),  
I said yeah Lubie go on home (Lubie go on home),  
I said you better go home girl,  
Ah yeah you go home.

Go on home home home home home home,  
Yeah Lubie go home home home home home home,  
Yeah Lubie go home home home home home home,  
Yeah Lubie go home home home home.

-----1965 - My Generation -----

-----Shout and Shimmy -----

James Brown

Do you feel alright? Well do you feel alright children? Do you feel alright?  
You know you make me want to shout shimmy, oh yeah you gonna shout shimmy,  
Oh yeah you gonna shout shimmy, oh yeah you gonna shout shimmy,  
Oh yeah you know I walk up to the front, I try to do the flop,  
I walk up to the back, and I move on side to side,  
Then I stop, oh yeah and then I drop,  
Oh yeah and then I drop, oh yeah and then I do a little thing ?????,  
Do you feel alright? Do you feel so good? Do you feel so good?  
Do you feel alright? Do you feel alright? Tell me now, tell me now,  
Do you feel alright? Do you feel alright? Everybody do you feel so good?  
You know I feel alright, you know you make me want to shout shimmy,  
Oh yeah you gonna shout shimmy, oh yeah you gonna shout shimmy,  
Oh yeah you gonna shout a little bit soft, shout a little bit quieter,  
Shout a little bit soft, come on soft, shout a little bit soft,  
A little bit soft, cool down, cool down, come on, cool it down,  
I feel so good, I feel alright, drum on, drum on, drum on drummer,  
Everybody everybody everybody clap your hands, come on clap your hands,  
Clap your hands, a little bit harder, a little bit louder,  
A little bit harder, a little bit louder, a little bit louder,  
Come on and shout, everybody, come on and shout, come on and shout baby,  
Come on and shout baby, do you feel alright? Do I feel so good?  
Do you feel alright? Do I feel so good? Call a doctor, call a doctor,  
Do you feel alright? Do you feel alright? Do you feel alright?  
Do you feel alright? Do you feel alright?  
You know I feel so good I'm gonna shout and shimmy all night,  
I feel all, you know I feel alright.

-----1965 - My Generation -----

-----Heat Wave -----

Holland/Dozier/Holland

Heat wave

Heat wave

Whenever I'm with you  
Something inside  
Starts to burn deep  
And my heart's filled with fire  
Could be that I'm very sentimental  
Or is this just the way love's supposed to be?

chorus:

I got a heat wave

Burning in my heart

I can't keep from crying

Tearing me apart

Sometimes she calls my name  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, I can't explain  
I feel, yeah I feel  
I feel this burning flame  
This high blood pressure's got a hold on me  
'Cause this is the way love's supposed to be

(chorus)

Oh yeah  
Oh yeah

Oh yeah  
Oh yeah

Just give me another chance  
This could be a new romance

Heat wave  
Heat wave  
Heat wave  
Heat wave

-----1965 - My Generation -----  
-----Motoring -----

Pete Townshend

I say hey hey everybody come on let's go for a ride, motorvating,  
Yeah grab your baby and pull her right by your side, motorvating,  
Go around to Main Street and go on right over to here, motorvating,  
Yeah we're gonna have a lot of fun,  
So turn your motor on yeah and let it run,  
Motorvating, yeah motorvating.

Yeah put two hands on the wheel like a real good driver should, motorvating,  
Get out your door and make sure that you check your hood, motorvating,  
Be sure you don't drive too fast,  
You don't want it to be your last, motorvating,  
Yeah we gonna motor all night long,  
And when it starts to rain turn your wipers on,  
Motorvating, yeah motorvating.

You turn your motor on and rev it up fast,  
Put it in gear yeah and step on the gas, motorvating,  
Yeah motorvating, I said I said hey hey hey everybody,  
Come on let's go for a ride, motorvating,

Yeah grab your baby and pull her right by your side, motorvating,  
Yeah yeah we're gonna motor all night long,  
And when it starts to rain turn your wipers on, motorvating,  
Yeah motorvating, yeah yeah yeah, I said yeah yeah, motorvating.

-----1965 - My Generation -----

-----Anytime You Want Me -----

Jerry Regovay - Garnet Mimms

Anytime anytime anytime anytime you want me,  
Come on back, come on home.

Ran away and left me alone in this empty place,  
Anywhere I go, whoa whoa, all I see is your sweet face,  
Though my pain keeps on growing,  
There's one thing, baby, you should be knowing...

Anytime you want me (come on back),  
Anytime you want me (come on back),  
Anytime you want me (come on back, whoa yeah).

Tried to make you happy the very best I could,  
Anything you wanted, whoa whoa, just like a good man should,  
Even though you did me wrong,  
I'll be waiting no matter how long...

Anytime you want me (I'll be here),  
Anytime you want me (I promise I'll be here, baby),  
Anytime you want me (I'll be by your side, whoa yeah).

Said I'll forgive you for everything in the past,  
All I need is one more chance, I know, I know it will last.

Now you heard my story, know just what's on my mind,  
Tired of being lonely, whoa whoa, I've had my share of crying,  
Without you I can't go on,  
I'll be waiting no matter how long...

Anytime you want me (anytime you want me),  
Anytime you want me (anytime you need me),  
Anytime you want me (anytime you want me now),  
Oh oh oh, anytime you want me.

-----1965 - My Generation -----

-----Anyway, Anyhow, Anywhere -----

Pete Townshend - Roger Daltrey



I can go anyway, way I choose  
I can live anyhow, win or lose  
I can go anywhere, for something new  
Anyway, anyhow, anywhere I choose

I can do anything, right or wrong  
I can talk anyhow, and get along  
Don't care anyway, I never lose  
Anyway, anyhow, anywhere I choose

Nothing gets in my way  
Not even locked doors  
Don't follow the lines  
That been laid before  
I get along anyway I dare  
Anyway, anyhow, anywhere

I can go anyway, way I choose  
I can live anyhow, win or lose  
I can go anywhere, for something new  
Anyway, anyhow, anywhere I choose

Anyway  
Anyway I choose, yeah  
Anyway I wanna go, I wanna go 'n do it myself,  
Do it myself  
Do it myself, yeah  
Anyway, way I choose  
Anyway I choose  
Yeah, yeah  
Ain't never gonna lose the way I choose  
The way I choose  
The way I choose

-----1965 - My Generation-----

-----Instant Party Mixture-----

Pete Townshend

Circles, my head is going round in circles  
My mind is caught up in a whirlpool  
Dragging me down

Time will tell if I'll take the homeward track  
Dizziness will make my feet walk back  
Walk right back to you

chorus:

Everything I do, I think of you  
No matter how I try, I can't get by  
These circles, leading me back to you

Round and around and around and around and around  
and around and around and around and around

And round and round like a fool I go  
Down and down in the pool I go  
Dragging me down

(chorus)

There one thing could kill the pain of losing you  
But it gets me so dizzy then I'm walking right back again  
Back to you

Time will tell if these dreams are nearly fact  
Don't know why I left, I'm coming back  
Coming on back to you

-----1965 - My Generation -----  
-----I Don't Mind -----

James Brown

I don't mind your love  
I don't mind the one you're thinkin' of  
I know, I know  
You gonna miss me

I don't mind your love so sound  
I don't mind, it can't go cold  
I know, I know  
You gonna miss me

I don't mind, it's the end of my song  
I don't mind, good-bye, so long  
I know, said, baby I know  
You gonna miss me

-----1965 - My Generation -----  
-----The Good's Gone -----

Pete Townshend

I know when I've had enough  
When I think your love is rough

chorus:

The good's gone  
The good's gone  
The good's gone  
The good's gone  
The good's gone out of our love  
I know it's wrong  
We should enjoy it, but  
The good's gone  
The good's gone

Once we used to get along  
Now, each time we kiss, it's wrong

(chorus)

Now it ain't no fun  
And the good's gone now  
We used to love as one  
But we have forgotten now

I know when I've had enough  
When I think your love is rough

(chorus)

It's gone forever

-----1965 - My Generation -----

-----My Generation -----

Pete Townshend

People try to put us d-down (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
Just because we get around (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
Things they do look awful c-c-cold (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
I hope I die before I get old (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

This is my generation  
This is my generation, baby

Why don't you all f-fade away (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
And don't try to dig what we all s-s-say (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
I'm not trying to cause a big s-s-sensation (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
I'm just talkin' 'bout my g-g-g-generation (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

This is my generation  
This is my generation, baby

Why don't you all f-fade away (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
And don't try to d-dig what we all s-s-say (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
I'm not trying to cause a b-big s-s-sensation (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
I'm just talkin' 'bout my g-g-generation (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

This is my generation  
This is my generation, baby

People try to put us d-down (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
Just because we g-g-get around (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
Things they do look awful c-c-cold (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
Yeah, I hope I die before I get old (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

This is my generation  
This is my generation, baby

-----1965 - My Generation -----

-----Anytime You Want Me -----

Jerry Regovay - Garnet Mimms

Anytime anytime anytime anytime you want me,  
Come on back, come on home.

Ran away and left me alone in this empty place,  
Anywhere I go, whoa whoa, all I see is your sweet face,  
Though my pain keeps on growing,  
There's one thing, baby, you should be knowing...

Anytime you want me (come on back),  
Anytime you want me (come on back),  
Anytime you want me (come on back, whoa yeah).

Tried to make you happy the very best I could,  
Anything you wanted, whoa whoa, just like a good man should,  
Even though you did me wrong,  
I'll be waiting no matter how long...

Anytime you want me (I'll be here),  
Anytime you want me (I promise I'll be here, baby),  
Anytime you want me (I'll be by your side, whoa yeah).

Said I'll forgive you for everything in the past,  
All I need is one more chance, I know, I know it will last.

Now you heard my story, know just what's on my mind,  
Tired of being lonely, whoa whoa, I've had my share of crying,  
Without you I can't go on,

I'll be waiting no matter how long...

Anytime you want me (anytime you want me),  
Anytime you want me (anytime you need me),  
Anytime you want me (anytime you want me now),  
Oh oh oh, anytime you want me.

-----1965 - My Generation -----

-----A Legal Matter -----

Pete Townshend

I told you why I changed my mind  
I got bored by playing with time  
I know you thought you had me nailed  
But I've freed my head from your garden rails

Now it's a legal matter, baby  
You got me on the run  
It's a legal matter, baby  
A legal matter from now on

My mind's lost in a household fog  
Wedding gowns and catalogs  
Kitchen furnishings and houses  
Maternity clothes and baby's trousers

Now it's a legal matter, baby  
Marryin's no fun  
It's a legal matter, baby  
A legal matter from now on

I told you why I changed my mind  
I got bored by playing with time  
I know you thought you had me nailed  
Well, I've freed my head from your garden rails

Now it's a legal matter, baby  
You got me on the run  
It's a legal matter, baby  
A legal matter from now on

You ain't the first and you ain't the last  
I gain and lose my women fast  
I never want to make them cry  
I just get bored, don't ask me why

Just wanna keep doing all the dirty little things I do

And not work all day in an office just to bring my money back to you  
Sorry, baby

-----1965 - My Generation -----

-----My Generation -----

Pete Townshend

People try to put us d-down (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
Just because we get around (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
Things they do look awful c-c-cold (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
I hope I die before I get old (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

This is my generation  
This is my generation, baby

Why don't you all f-fade away (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
And don't try to dig what we all s-s-say (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
I'm not trying to cause a big s-s-sensation (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
I'm just talkin' 'bout my g-g-g-generation (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

This is my generation  
This is my generation, baby

Why don't you all f-fade away (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
And don't try to d-dig what we all s-s-say (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
I'm not trying to cause a b-big s-s-sensation (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
I'm just talkin' 'bout my g-g-g-generation (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

This is my generation  
This is my generation, baby

People try to put us d-down (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
Just because we g-g-get around (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
Things they do look awful c-c-cold (Talkin' 'bout my generation)  
Yeah, I hope I die before I get old (Talkin' 'bout my generation)

This is my generation  
This is my generation, baby

-----1966 - A Quick One -----

-----Run Run Run -----

Pete Townshend

Run, run, run  
Run, run, run  
Run, run, run

Run, run, run

Well baby, better take my advice  
A black cat crossed your path twice  
The moon came out next to the 1  
Then you opened your umbrella in a room

chorus:

You better run, run, run  
Run, run, run  
Run, run, run  
Run, run, run

Well you ain't the luckiest girl I know  
And you won't get luckier the way you're going  
Your horseshoe's rusty and your mirror's cracked  
You walk under ladders then you walk right back

(chorus)

When you dropped that little pin  
Never thought what a mess it'd get you in  
Little pin, little pin, bring me luck  
Because I stopped to pick you up

(chorus)

Well now, little girl, I'm helping you  
I hope you believe what I say is true  
Whenever you run, I'll be running too  
Whenever you run, I'll be following you

(chorus)

Run, run, run

-----1966 - A Quick One -----

-----Boris The Spider -----

John Entwistle

Look, he's crawling up my wall  
Black and hairy, very small  
Now he's up above my head  
Hanging by a little thread

Boris the spider  
Boris the spider

Now he's dropped on to the floor  
Heading for the bedroom door  
Maybe he's as scared as me  
Where's he gone now, I can't see

Boris the spider  
Boris the spider

Creepy, crawly  
Creepy, crawly  
Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly  
Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly  
Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly  
Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly

There he is wrapped in a ball  
Doesn't seem to move at all  
Perhaps he's dead, I'll just make sure  
Pick this book up off the floor

Boris the spider  
Boris the spider

Creepy, crawly  
Creepy, crawly  
Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly  
Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly  
Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly  
Creepy, creepy, crawly, crawly

He's come to a sticky end  
Don't think he will ever mend  
Never more will he crawl 'round  
He's embedded in the ground

Boris the spider  
Boris the spider

-----1966 - A Quick One -----  
-----I Need You -----

Keith Moon

Knowing  
Is what people tell you  
That you're thinking wrong  
Embrace you,  
But they really mean "So long"



You talk to them  
They laugh aloud  
Yet they run to you  
In any crowd

Please talk to me again  
I need you

We're dancing  
We will come and dance near you  
We want to learn  
Let us come and sitar with you

Distort my ears when  
The music's loud  
Yet you raise your hatchet  
In the yellow crowd

Please talk to me again  
I need you

Knowing  
Is what people tell you  
That you're thinking wrong  
Embrace you,  
But they really mean "So long"

You talk to them  
They laugh aloud  
Yet they run to you  
In any crowd

Please talk to me again  
I need you

-----1966 - A Quick One -----

-----Whiskey Man -----

John Entwistle

Whiskey Man's my friend, he's with me nearly all the time  
He always joins me when I drink, and we get on just fine

Nobody has ever seen him, I'm the only one  
Seemingly I must be mad, Insanity is fun  
If that's the way it's done

Doctors say he just a figment of my twisted mind  
If they can't see my Whiskey Man they must be going blind

Two men dressed in white collected me two days ago  
They said there's only room for one and Whiskey Man can't go

Whiskey Man will waste away if he's left on his own  
I can't even ring him 'cause he isn't on the phone  
Hasn't got a home

Life is very gloomy in my little padded cell  
It's a shame there wasn't room for Whiskey Man as well

Whiskey Man's my friend, he's with me nearly all the time  
He always joins me when I drink, and we get on just fine  
Just fine

-----1966 - A Quick One -----

-----Heat Wave -----

Holland/Dozier/Holland

Heat wave  
Heat wave

Whenever I'm with you  
Something inside  
Starts to burn deep  
And my heart's filled with fire  
Could be that I'm very sentimental  
Or is this just the way love's supposed to be?

chorus:  
I got a heat wave  
Burning in my heart  
I can't keep from crying  
Tearing me apart

Sometimes she calls my name  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, I can't explain  
I feel, yeah I feel  
I feel this burning flame  
This high blood pressure's got a hold on me  
'Cause this is the way love's supposed to be

(chorus)

Oh yeah  
Oh yeah

Oh yeah

Oh yeah

Just give me another chance  
This could be a new romance

Heat wave  
Heat wave  
Heat wave  
Heat wave

-----1966 - A Quick One -----

-----Cobwebs And Strange -----

Keith Moon

[instrumental]

-----1966 - A Quick One -----

-----Don't Look Away -----

Pete Townshend

Don't go and hide  
Yesterday you were my girlfiend  
If you do  
My inside goes around and around in a whirlwind

There's a stone in my shoe  
So I can't catch you up  
My head's in a lion's mouth  
Wants to eat me up  
Right here today  
Don't look away  
I've always been true  
And I still love you  
So don't look away  
There's a lot you can do  
To get me away  
You've got to stay  
Don't look away  
Don't look away

I once heard you say  
If I ever was down you would help me  
Now my head's being chewed up  
You pretend that you don't see

There's a stone in my shoe  
So I can't catch you up

My head's in a lion's mouth  
Wants to eat me up  
Right here today  
Don't look away  
I've always been true  
And I still love you  
So don't look away  
There's a lot you can do  
To get me away  
You've got to stay  
Don't look away  
Don't look away

I've always been true  
And I still love you  
So don't look away  
There's a lot you can do  
To get me away  
You've got to stay  
Don't look away  
Don't look away  
Don't look away  
Don't look away  
Don't look away

-----1966 - A Quick One -----

-----See My Way -----

Roger Daltrey

Some way, some day, I'll find a way  
To make you see my way

Even if you don't think like I do  
You know that it's true  
It's your mind that I seek

Tried so hard to make me think my point of view was bad  
Although at times when you kept on I thought that I was mad

I'm glad it's goodbye  
You don't have to ask why  
Come back another day  
Come back when you see my way  
You see my way

Tried so hard to make me think my point of view was bad  
Although at times when you kept on I thought that I was mad

Some way, some day, I'll find a way  
To make you see my way

I'm glad it's goodbye  
You don't have to ask why  
Come back another day  
Come back when you see my way  
You see my way  
You see my way

-----1966 - A Quick One -----  
-----So Sad About Us -----

Pete Townshend

La la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la

So sad about us  
So sad about us  
Sad that the news is out now  
Sad, suppose we can't turn back now  
Sad about us

So bad about us  
So bad about us  
Bad - never meant to break up  
Bad - suppose we'll never make up  
Bad about us

Apologies mean nothing  
When the damage is done  
But I can't switch off my loving  
Like you can't switch off the sun

La la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la

La la la la la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la la la la

So sad about us  
So sad about us

Sad - never meant to break up  
Sad - suppose we'll never make up  
Sad about us

-----1966 - A Quick One -----

-----A Quick One, While He's Away -----

Pete Townshend

### I. Her Man's Been Gone

Her man's been gone  
For nearly a year  
He was due home yesterday  
But he ain't here

Her man's been gone  
For nigh on a year  
He was due home yesterday  
But he ain't here

### II. Crying Town

Down your street your crying is a well-known sound  
Your street is very well known, right here in town  
Your town is very famous for the little girl  
Whose cries can be heard all around the world

### III. We Have A Remedy

Fa la la la la la  
Fa la la la la  
Fa la la la la la  
Fa la la la la

We have a remedy  
You'll appreciate  
No need to be so sad  
He's only late

We'll bring you flowers and things  
Help pass your time  
We'll give him eagle's wings  
Then he can fly to you

Fa la la la la la  
Fa la la la la  
Fa la la la la la  
Fa la la la la

Fa la la la la la  
Fa la la la la la

We have a remedy  
Fa la la la la la la  
We have a remedy  
Fa la la la la la la  
We have a remedy  
Fa la la la la la la  
We have a remedy  
Fa la la la la la la

(spoken)  
We have a remedy.  
We have!

Little girl, why don't you stop your crying?  
I'm gonna make you feel all right

#### IV. Ivor The Engine Driver

My name is Ivor  
I'm an engine driver

I know him well  
I know why you feel blue  
Just 'cause he's late  
Don't mean he'll never get through

He told me he loves you  
He ain't no liar, I ain't either  
So let's have a smile for an old engine driver  
So let's have a smile for an old engine driver

Please take a sweet  
Come take a walk with me  
We'll sort it out  
Back at my place, maybe

It'll come right  
You ain't no fool, I ain't either  
So why not be nice to an old engine driver?  
Better be nice to an old engine driver  
Better be nice to an old engine driver

#### V. Soon Be Home

We'll soon be home  
We'll soon be home

We'll soon  
We'll soon, soon, soon be home

We'll soon be home  
We'll soon be home  
We'll soon  
We'll soon, soon, soon be home

Come on, old horse

Soon be home  
Soon be home  
Soon  
We'll soon, soon, soon be home

We'll soon  
We'll soon, soon, soon be home

We'll soon be home  
Soon be home ...

#### VI. You Are Forgiven

Dang, dang, dang, dang, dang, dang, dang, dang, dang

Cello, cello, cello, cello, cello, cello  
Cello, cello, cello, cello, cello, cello  
Cello, cello, cello, cello, cello, cello  
Cello, cello, cello, cello, cello, cello

I can't believe it  
Do my eyes deceive me?  
Am I back in your arms?  
Away from all harm?

It's like a dream to be with you again  
Can't believe that I'm with you again

I missed you and I must admit  
I kissed a few and once did sit  
On Ivor the Engine Driver's lap  
And later with him, had a nap

You are forgiven, you are forgiven, you are forgiven ... (ad lib)

You are forgiven

-----1966 - A Quick One -----



-----Batman -----  
Berry/Altfield/Weider

Batman  
Batman  
Batman  
Batman  
[etc.]

-----1966 - A Quick One -----  
-----Bucket T -----  
Altfield/Christian/Torrance

Bucket bucket T T, bucket T bucket T,  
Bucket bucket T T, bucket T bucket T,  
Bucket bucket T T, bucket T bucket T,

Found her in a barn in Tennessee  
I paid five bucks for my Bucket T  
Took me three years of sweat and blood  
To clean off all that Tennessee mud

chorus:  
My Bucket T (Bucket T)  
Bucket T (Bucket T)  
My Bucket T (Bucket T)  
My Bucket T (Bucket T)  
T T T... Bucket bucket bucket...

Cruise down the street in front of school  
I wanna rev it up but I gotta be cool  
Drivin' down the road I'll get my kicks  
A'poppin' the clutch and a'slippin' the sticks

[chorus]

I was right, too, she's first in her class  
There's nothing on the freeway she don't pass  
All the girls want to take a ride with me  
But there's only one seat in my Bucket T

[chorus]

-----1966 - A Quick One -----  
-----Barbara Ann -----  
F. Fassert

Ba ba ba, ba Barbara Ann,  
Ba ba ba, ba Barbara Ann,  
Barbara Ann, take my hand, Barbara Ann  
You've got me rockin' and a'rollin'  
Rockin' and a'reelin' Barbara Ann

I went to a dance  
Looking for romance  
Saw Barbara Ann so I thought I'd take a chance  
With Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann  
You've got me rockin' and a'rollin'  
Rockin' and a'reelin' Barbara Ann

Tried Mary Lou,  
Tried Peggy Sue,  
Tried Freddie too  
But I knew she wouldn't do  
Like Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann  
You've got me rockin' and a'rollin'  
Rockin' and a'reelin' Barbara Ann

Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann...

-----1966 - A Quick One -----

-----Disguises -----

Pete Townshend

I used to know everything about you  
But today when I tried to point you out to one of my friends  
I picked the wrong girl again  
Don't see you in the crowd anymore  
I think it's you but I can't be sure  
You're wearing disguises  
Occasionally a girl surprises me  
When she turns out to be you  
Wearing disguises  
I don't think you want me to see you ever again  
And today I saw you dressed as a flower bed  
Last week you had a wig on your head  
Directing traffic in the street  
And your shoes were too big for your feet  
You were wearing disguises  
Occasionally a girl surprises me  
When she turns out to be you  
Wearing disguises

[repeat first verse]  
Wearing disguises

Wearing disguises  
Wearing disguises  
Wearing disguises

-----1966 - A Quick One -----

-----Doctor, Doctor -----

John Entwistle

Doctor, there's something wrong with me  
My health is not all that it used to be  
My heart is out of beat, I got chokers on my feet  
My eyesight's getting dimmer, I can't see

Doctor thanks for seeing me today, I'm glad,  
I've got every sickness there is to be had  
I had whooping cough last month  
And today I've got the mumps  
And tomorrow I'll catch chicken pox as well.

Doctor doctor doctor make me well  
I've not got long to go now I can tell  
Doctor doctor doctor make me well  
I've not got long to go I can tell  
I've not got long to go I can tell

Those pills I took have no effect at all  
Just the other day I had a nasty fall  
And I think I broke my jaw when it hit the kitchen floor  
And I'm shrinking last week I was five foot four

I've been getting shivers lately, is it flu?  
I know the bug is going round, what can I do?  
It's about to pick on me, I've still got the other three  
Do you think I caught smallpox I'd get flu?

[chorus]

Do you think it's time that I made out my will?  
I'll leave everything to you to pay my bill  
Just how long is there to go  
Please tell me I want to know  
But on second thoughts don't tell me, I'm too ill.

-----1966 - A Quick One -----

-----I've Been Away -----

John Entwistle

I've been away so long  
Wonder where I went wrong  
Spent my last years in a cell  
Never ever go away again  
I've been so sad and lonely  
Never ever ever gonna go away again

It's a waste of time doing time  
When you dind't commit a crime  
It wasn't me it was my brother Bill  
And I'd have to tell never gonna speak to Bill again  
He's made me sad and lonely  
Never ever gonna speak to brother Bill again

It was no use, they put my brother on the jury  
He bribed the others 'cause he owns the local brewery  
They let me out today  
Brother Bill's gonna pay  
No one's ever gonna speak to Bill again  
Never ever gonna speak to Bill again  
He'll be too cold and bony  
Never ever gonna go away again  
Never ever gonna go away again  
Never ever gonna go away again

-----1966 - A Quick One -----

-----In The City -----

Keith Moon - John Entwistle

Come along  
Into the city  
Where the girls are pretty  
And you can't go wrong  
Take your time  
No need to hurry  
Don't have to worry  
Cause it won't take long

Well you can surf in the city  
You can swim in the pools  
Do anything you want  
Because there ain't no rules  
Drive your super-stock carbur to the long highway  
And you can drag.

In the city in the falling right  
The kids are hip and they can dance all night  
In the city all the girls are pretty and they go...

Come along  
Into the city  
Where the girls are pretty  
And you can't go wrong

Well you can surf in the city  
You can swim in the pools  
Do anything you want  
Because there ain't no rules  
Drive your super-stock carbur to the long highway  
And you can drag.

In the city in the falling night  
The kids are hip and they can dance all night  
In the city all the girls are pretty and they go...

In the city, into the city...

-----1966 - A Quick One -----  
-----My Generation-Land Of Hope And Glory -----

-----1967 - The Who Sell Out -----  
-----Armenia City In The Sky -----  
Speedy Keene

If you're troubled and you can't relax  
Close your eyes and think of this  
If the rumors floating in your head all turn to facts  
Close your eyes and think of this

Armenia, city in the sky  
Armenia, city in the sky

If you ever want to lose some time  
Just take off, there's no risk  
If you ever want to disappear  
Just take off, and think of this

Armenia, city in the sky  
Armenia, city in the sky

The sky is glass, the sea is brown

And everyone is upside-down

Armenia, city in the sky  
Armenia, city in the sky

Freak out!  
Freak out!

-----1967 - The Who Sell Out -----

-----Heinz Baked Beans -----

John Entwistle

One, two, three, four!

What's for tea, Mum?  
What's for tea, darling?  
Darling, I said "what's for tea?"  
What's for tea, daughter?

Heinz baked beans

-----1967 - The Who Sell Out -----

-----Mary Anne With The Shaky Hand -----

Pete Townshend

I danced with Linda  
I danced with Jean  
I danced with Cindy  
Then I suddenly see

Mary-Anne with the shaky hands  
What they've done to her man  
Those shaky hands

Mary is so pretty  
The prettiest in the land  
Guys come from every city  
Just to shake her shaky hands

Linda can cook  
Jean reads books  
Cindy can sew  
But I'd rather know

Mary-Anne with the shaky hands  
What they've done to her man

Those shaky hands

Mary-Anne with the shaky hands  
What they've done to her man  
Those shaky hands

Mary-Anne with the shaky hands  
What they've done to her man  
Those shaky hands

-----1967 - The Who Sell Out -----  
-----Odorono -----

Pete Townshend

She sang the best she'd ever sang  
She couldn't ever sing any better  
But Mister Davidson never rang  
She knew he would forget her

She'd seen him there  
And put herself to ransom  
He had stared  
He really was quite handsome

She had really looked her best  
She couldn't ever look any better  
But she knew she'd failed the test  
She knew he would forget her

Triumphant was the way she felt  
As she acknowledged the applause  
Triumphant was the way she'd felt  
When she saw him at the dressing room door

She was happier than she'd ever been  
As he praised her for her grace  
But his expression changed, she had seen  
As he leant to kiss her face

It ended there  
He claimed a late appointment  
She quickly turned  
To hide her disappointment

She ripped her glittering gown  
Couldn't face another show, no  
Her deodorant had let her down

She should have used Odorono

-----1967 - The Who Sell Out -----  
-----Tattoo -----

Pete Townshend

Me and my brother were talking to each other  
'Bout what makes a man a man  
Was it brain or brawn, or the month you were born  
We just couldn't understand

Our old man didn't like our appearance  
He said that only women wear long hair

So me and my brother borrowed money from Mother  
We knew what we had to do  
We went downstairs, past the barber and gymnasium  
And got our arms tattooed

Welcome to my life, tattoo  
I'm a man now, thanks to you  
I expect I'll regret you  
But the skin graft man won't get you  
You'll be there when I die  
Tattoo

My dad beat me 'cause mine said "Mother"  
But my mother naturally liked it and beat my brother  
'Cause his tattoo was of a lady in the nude  
And my mother thought that was extremely rude

Welcome to my life, tattoo  
We've a long time together, me and you  
I expect I'll regret you  
But the skin graft man won't get you  
You'll be there when I die  
Tattoo

Now I'm older, I'm tattooed all over  
My wife is tattooed too  
A rooty-toot-toot, rooty-tooty-toot-toot  
Rooty-toot-toot tattoo too  
To you

-----1967 - The Who Sell Out -----



-----Our Love Was -----

Pete Townshend

Our love was ...

Our love was famine, frustration  
We only acted out an imitation  
Of what real love should have been  
Then suddenly ...

Our love was flying  
Our love was soaring  
Our love was shining  
Like a summer morning

Flying, soaring  
Shining morning  
Never leaving  
Lying, dying

Love love love long  
Love love love long  
Love love love long  
Love love love long

Love love love long  
Love love love long  
Love love love long  
Love love love long

Love love love long  
Love love love long  
Love love love long  
Love love love long

Our love was flying  
Our love was soaring  
Our love was shining  
Like a summer morning

Our love was famine, frustration  
We only acted out an imitation  
Of what real love should have been  
And then suddenly ...

Our love was flying  
Our love was soaring  
Our love was shining  
Like a summer morning

-----1967 - The Who Sell Out -----

-----I Can See for Miles -----

Pete Townshend

I know you've deceived me, now here's a surprise  
I know that you have 'cause there's magic in my eyes

I can see for miles and miles and miles and miles and miles  
Oh yeah

If you think that I don't know about the little tricks you've played  
And never see you when deliberately you put things in my way

Well, here's a poke at you  
You're gonna choke on it too  
You're gonna lose that smile  
Beacuse all the while

I can see for miles and miles  
I can see for miles and miles  
I can see for miles and miles and miles and miles and miles  
Oh yeah

You took advantage of my trust in you when I was so far away  
I saw you holding lots of other guys and now you've got the nerve to say

That you still want me  
Well, that's as may be  
But you gotta stand trial  
Because all the while

I can see for miles and miles  
I can see for miles and miles  
I can see for miles and miles and miles and miles and miles  
Oh yeah

I know you've deceived me, now here's a surprise  
I know that you have 'cause there's magic in my eyes

I can see for miles and miles and miles and miles and miles  
Oh yeah

The Eiffel Tower and the Taj Mahal are mine to see on clear days  
You thought that I would need a crystal ball to see right through the haze

Well, here's a poke at you  
You're gonna choke on it too

You're gonna lose that smile  
Beacuse all the while

I can see for miles and miles  
I can see for miles and miles  
I can see for miles and miles and miles and miles and miles  
and miles and miles and miles and miles

I can see for miles and miles  
I can see for miles and miles  
I can see for miles and miles  
I can see for miles and miles

-----1967 - The Who Sell Out -----  
-----I Can't Reach You -----

Pete Townshend

I'm a million ages past you  
A million years behind you too  
A thousand miles up in the air  
A trillion times I've seen you there

Your hair is golden, mine is grey  
You walk on grass, it turns to hay  
You blood is blue and mine is red  
My body strains, but the nerves are dead

I can't reach you  
I've strained my eyes  
I can't reach you  
I've split my sides  
I can't reach  
Tryin' to get on you  
See, feel or hear from you

The distances grow greater now  
You drink champagne and past me plow  
You fly your plane right over my head  
You're still alive and I'm nearly dead

I can't reach you  
With arms outstretched  
I can't reach you  
I crane my neck  
I can't reach  
Tryin' to get on you  
See, feel or hear from you

Once I caught a glimpse  
Of your unguarded, untouched heart  
Our fingertips touched and then  
My mind tore us apart

I can't reach you  
With arms outstretched  
I can't reach you  
I crane my neck  
I can't reach  
Tryin' to get on you  
See, feel or hear from you

I can't reach you  
With arms outstretched  
I can't reach you  
I crane my neck  
I can't reach  
Tryin' to get on you  
See, feel or hear from you

-----1967 - The Who Sell Out -----  
-----Medac -----

John Entwistle

Henry Pond had no fun  
Had a face like a currant bun  
This adolescent little fella  
Was nicknamed by his friends "Old Yella"

The doctors gave him creams and lotions  
To try to sooth the boys emotions  
But all in vain; the acne stayed  
Henry's hopes began to fade

Then, when just about to crack  
He found another cream - Medac

When Henry in the mirror peered  
His pimples all had disappeared  
Henry laughed and yelled "I got 'em!  
Me face is like a baby's bottom"

-----1967 - The Who Sell Out -----  
-----Relax -----

Pete Townshend

Relax and settle down  
Let your mind go 'round  
Lay down on the ground  
And listen to the sound  
Of the band  
Hold my hand

Open up your mind  
We'll love right where we lie  
I'll know you from inside  
You're like a horse I'll ride  
O'er the sand  
Through the land

Relax and let your mind roll on  
Over all your problems  
Relax and let your mind roll on  
Over all your problems

We try harder and harder, tryin' to get our way  
But it's a long, long wait until Judgement Day  
So settle your affairs and take your time  
'Cause everything in the world is yours and mine  
Yours and mine

Relax and settle down  
Let your mind go 'round  
Lay down on the ground  
And listen to the sound  
Of the band  
Hold my hand

Relax!

-----1967 - The Who Sell Out -----

-----Silas Stingy -----

John Entwistle

Once upon a time there lived an old miser man  
By the name of Silas Stingy  
He carried all his money in a little black box  
Which was heavy as a rock  
With a big padlock  
All the little kids would shout  
When Silas was about

Chorus:

Money, money, money bags  
Money, money, money bags  
There goes mingy Stingy  
There goes mingy Stingy  
Money, money, money bags  
Money, money, money bags  
There goes mingy Stingy  
There goes mingy Stingy

Silas didn't eat, which was just as well  
He would starve himself for a penny  
He wore old clothes and he never washed  
'Cause soap cost a lot  
And the dirt kept him hot  
All the little kids would shout  
When Silas was about

(chorus)

In the back of his head  
Was a voice that said  
"Someone will steal it all  
You'll be lying in the gutter with an empty box  
The thieves will be having a ball"

(chorus)

He bought a safe to put the box in  
And a house to put the safe in  
And a watchdog on a chain to make quite sure  
And his face was very funny  
When he counted up his money  
And he realized he hadn't any more

(chorus)

-----1967 - The Who Sell Out -----  
-----Sunrise -----

Pete Townshend

You take away the breath I was keeping for sunrise  
You appear and the morning looks drab in my eyes  
And then again I'll turn down love  
Having seen you again  
Once more you'll disappear  
My morning put to shame

You take away the breath I was keeping for sunrise  
You appear and the morning looks drab in my eyes  
And then again I'll turn down love  
Having seen you again  
Once more you'll disappear  
My morning put to shame

Sometimes I fear that this will go on my life through  
Each day I spend in an echoed vision of you  
And then again I'll turn down love  
Remembering your smile  
My every day is spent  
Thinking of you all the while

The times I've let myself down  
My head's spinning 'round  
My eyes see only you  
The chances I've lost  
Opportunities tossed  
Away and into the blue

You take away the breath I was keeping for sunrise  
You appear and the morning looks drab in my eyes  
And then again I'll turn down love  
Having seen you again  
Then again you'll disappear  
My morning put to shame

-----1967 - The Who Sell Out -----  
-----Rael 1 -----

Pete Townshend

The Red Chins in their millions  
Will overspill their borders  
And chaos then will reign in our Rael

Rael, the home of my religion  
To me the center of the Earth

The Red Chins in their millions  
Will overspill their borders  
And chaos then will reign in our Rael

My heritage is threatened  
My roots are torn and cornered  
And so to do my best I'll homeward sail  
And so to do my best I'll homeward sail

Now Captain, listen to my instructions  
Return to this spot on Christmas Day  
Look toward the shore for my signal  
And then you'll know if in Rael I'll stay

If a yellow flag is fluttering  
Sickly herald against the morn  
Then you'll know my courage has ended  
And you'll send your boat ashore

But if a red flag is flying  
Brazen bold against the blue  
Then you'll know that I am staying  
And my yacht belongs to you

Now Captain, listen to my instructions  
Return to this spot on Christmas Day  
Look toward the shore for my signal  
And then you'll know if in Rael I'll stay

He's crazy if he thinks we're coming back again  
He's crazy if he thinks we're coming back again  
He's crazy if he thinks we're coming back again  
He's crazy, anyway

If a yellow flag is fluttering  
Sickly herald against the morn  
Then you'll know my courage has ended  
And you'll send your boat ashore

-----1967 - The Who Sell Out -----

-----Rael 2 -----

Pete Townshend

What I see is all I've seen,  
In my sweetest sleep in dreams,  
What I feel is all I've felt,  
When by newborn babes I've knelt,  
What I know now is all I've known,  
That has been good while I have grown,  
Bless the thoughts that made me sail  
And the God who made Rael.

-----1967 - The Who Sell Out -----

-----Glittering Girl -----

Pete Townshend



-----1967 - The Who Sell Out -----

-----Melancholia -----

Pete Townshend

My coffee's cold, my paper's old,  
My heart is sold to melancholia,  
My clothes are torn, my shoes are worn,  
My heart is born to melancholia.

A strange surprise, what I despise in other guys is here in me,  
They lose their girl, they lose their world,  
And then they cry for all to see,  
I've never felt so bad, the fires drive me mad.

The sheets are gray, left since the day she went away, I lost all power,  
The dust is thick, the dog is sick, the kids have picked most of the flowers.

The sun is shining, but not for me,  
The sun is shining, but not for me.  
I've never felt so bad, the fires drive me mad.

The sheets are gray, left since the day she went away, I lost all power,  
The dog is sick, the dust is thick, the kids have picked most of the flowers.

-----1967 - The Who Sell Out -----

-----Someone's Coming -----

John Entwistle

Goodnight baby,  
Someone's a-comin', someone's a-comin',  
Goodnight baby,  
Gotta get a-runnin', gotta get a-runnin'.

Your father doesn't like me,  
Told you that you couldn't see me any more,  
That's why we meet in secret,  
That's why we're hiding here.

Goodnight baby,  
Same time tomorrow, same time tomorrow,  
Goodnight baby,  
See you here tomorrow, see you here tomorrow.

Your mother made you stay in,  
When she saw you going out with me,

You'll say you'll take the dog out,  
Then you sneak out here to me.

If your parents find you here,  
You're gonna get a hiding, gonna get a hiding,  
So I'll vanish, disappear,  
See you here tomorrow, see you here tomorrow.

-----1967 - The Who Sell Out -----

-----Jaguar -----

Pete Townshend

Grace space race.

Everything they've seen you have seen,  
Everywhere they've been you have been,  
Everything they've done you have been and done already.

Every lovely spot near or far,  
You can reach them too in your car,  
Or you might be there now if you own a jag already.

The radio blasting, the girls are glancing,  
The ????? dancing with gleaming eyes.

Grace space race.

Grace space race.

Jaguar, jaguar, jaguar, jaguar.

-----1967 - The Who Sell Out -----

-----Early Morning Cold Taxi -----

Daltrey/Langston

3:36, it's cold, I know I'm growing old,  
With life's best side on the downward slope,  
It's in my own hands, I know I'll cope,  
My girl's with me and all my friends can see.

Here I am again,  
Early morning cold taxi.  
Early morning cold taxi.

Done it before, do it again,  
Know from experience it's not in vain,  
She's the best I've had, I cannot see, what someone else can do to me.

It's a long way home but love's so warm, you'll see.

Here I am again,  
Early morning cold taxi.  
Early morning cold taxi.

Early morning cold taxi,  
Each time I do it, I feel so down and out,  
Early morning cold taxi,  
'though my mind thinks strange I'll keep on, no doubt.

3:36, it's cold, I know I'm growing old,  
One day we'll be wed,  
This I know for it's what she said,  
Then no more will my mind be uneasy.

Early morning cold taxi,  
Each time I do it, I feel so down and out,  
Early morning cold taxi,  
'though my mind thinks strange I'll keep on, no doubt.

3:36, it's cold, I know I'm growing old,  
One day we'll be wed,  
This I know for it's what she said,  
Then no more will my mind be uneasy.

Here I am again,  
Early morning cold taxi.  
Early morning cold taxi.

-----1967 - The Who Sell Out -----  
-----Hall Of The Mountain King -----

Greig

-----1967 - The Who Sell Out -----  
-----Girl's Eyes -----

Keith Moon

Girl's eyes, butterflies, how she cries, can't get through to you,  
She knows all the charts, breaks her heart, thinks a lot of you,  
Each time you play a melody, it means the earth to this little girl,  
Can you be cruel and break her heart, tear her small world apart.

She's there, eyes aglow, very front row, don't throw sticks at her,  
Please don't look her way, see her way, don't care anyway.

It's you who led her on, I see,  
Just leave her down in her misery,  
She don't want help from you and me,  
Can't tell a note from a symphony.

It's you who led her on, I see,  
Just leave her down in her misery,  
She don't want help from you and me,  
Can't tell a note from a symphony.

Girl's eyes, butterflies, how she cries, can't get through to you,  
She knows all the charts, breaks her heart, thinks a lot of you,  
Each time you play a melody, it means the earth to this little girl,  
Can you be cruel and break her heart, tear her small world apart.

-----1967 - The Who Sell Out -----

-----Mary Anne With The Shaky Hand -----

Pete Townshend

I danced with Linda  
I danced with Jean  
I danced with Cindy  
Then I suddenly see

Mary-Anne with the shaky hands  
What they've done to her man  
Those shaky hands

Mary is so pretty  
The prettiest in the land  
Guys come from every city  
Just to shake her shaky hands

Linda can cook  
Jean reads books  
Cindy can sew  
But I'd rather know

Mary-Anne with the shaky hands  
What they've done to her man  
Those shaky hands

Mary-Anne with the shaky hands  
What they've done to her man  
Those shaky hands

Mary-Anne with the shaky hands

What they've done to her man  
Those shaky hands

-----1967 - The Who Sell Out -----

-----Glow Girl -----

Pete Townshend

Separates and lingerie, seven pairs of shoes,  
Lots of Woolworth's makeup, a pair of Black Watch trews,  
Your out-of-tune piano, sentimental photographs,  
A million little memories, a million little laughs.

The wing of the airplane has just caught on fire,  
I say without reservation we ain't getting no higher.

All you wanted from me, all I had to give,  
Nothing matters you'll see, when in paradise you live,  
The plane is diving faster, we're getting near the ground,  
Nobody is screaming, no one makes a sound.

It's a girl, Mrs. Walker, it's a girl,  
It's a girl, Mrs. Walker, it's a girl,  
It's a girl, Mrs. Walker, it's a girl,  
It's a girl, Mrs. Walker, it's a girl.

-----1969 - Tommy -----

-----Overture -----

Pete Townshend

Captain Walker  
Didn't come home  
His unborn child,  
Will never know him  
Believe him missing  
With a number of men  
Don't expect  
To see him again.

-----1969 - Tommy -----

-----It's A Boy -----

Pete Townshend

Nurse:

It's a boy Mrs. Walker it's a boy.

It's a boy Mrs. Walker it's a boy.

Chorus:

A son! A son! A son!

-----1969 - Tommy -----  
-----1921 -----

Pete Townshend

Lover:

I've got a feeling twenty one  
Is going to be a good year.  
Especially if you and me  
See it in together.

Father:

So you think 21 is going to be a good year.  
It could be for me and her,  
But you and her-no never!  
I had no reason to be over optimistic,  
But somehow when you smiled  
I could brave bad weather

Mother:

What about the boy?  
What about the boy?  
What about the boy?  
He saw it all!

Mother and Father:

You didn't hear it  
You didn't see it.  
You won't say nothing to no one  
ever in your life.  
You never heard it  
Oh how absurd it  
All seems without any proof.  
You didn't hear it  
You didn't see it  
You never heard it not a word of it.  
You won't say nothing to no one  
Never tell a soul  
What you know is the Truth.

-----1969 - Tommy -----

-----Amazing Journey -----

Pete Townshend

Deaf Dumb and blind boy  
He's in a quiet vibration land  
Strange as it seems his musical dreams  
Ain't quite so bad.

Ten years old  
With thoughts as bold as thought can be  
Loving life and becoming wise  
In simplicity.

Sickness will surely take the mind  
Where minds can't usually go.  
Come on the amazing journey  
And learn all you should know.

A vague haze of delerium  
creeps up on me.  
All at once a tall stranger I suddenly see.  
He's dressed in a silver sparkled  
Glittering gown  
And His golden beard flows  
Nearly down to the ground.

Nothing to say and nothing to hear  
And nothing to see.  
Each sensation makes a note in my symphony.

Sickness will surely take the mind  
Where minds can't usually go.  
Come on the amazing journey  
And learn all you should know.

His eyes are the eyes that  
Transmit all they know.  
Sparkle warm crystalline glances to show  
That he is your leader  
And he is your guide  
On the amazing journey together you'll ride.

-----1969 - Tommy -----

-----Sparks -----

Pete Townshend

[Instrumental]

-----1969 - Tommy -----

-----Eyesight to the Blind -----

The Hawker:

You talk about your woman  
I wish you could see mine,  
You talk about your woman  
I wish you could see mine,  
Every time she starts to lovin'  
She brings eyesight to the blind.

You know her daddy gave her magic  
I can tell by the way she walks.  
You know her daddy gave her magic  
I can tell by the way she walks.  
Everytime we start shakin'  
The dumb begin to talk.

She's got the power to heal you never fear  
She's got the power to heal you never fear  
Just a word from her lips  
And the deaf begin to hear.

-----1969 - Tommy -----

-----Christmas -----

Pete Townshend

Father:

Did you ever see the faces of children  
They get so excited.  
Waking up on christmas morning  
Hours before the winter 1's ignited.  
They believe in dreams and all they mean  
Including heavens generosity.  
Peeping round the door  
to see what parcels are for free  
In curiosity.



And Tommy doesn't know what day it is.  
Doesn't know who Jesus was or what praying is.  
How can he be saved?  
>From the eternal grave.

Surrounded by his friends he sits so silently,  
And unaware of everything.  
Playing poxy pin ball  
picks his nose and smiles and  
Pokes his tongue at everything.  
I believe in love  
but how can men who've never seen  
Light be enlightened.  
Only if he's cured  
will his spirits future level ever heighten.

And Tommy doesn't know what day it is.  
Doesn't know who Jesus was or what praying is.  
How can he be saved?  
>From the eternal grave.  
Tommy can you hear me?  
Tommy can you hear me?  
Tommy can you hear me?  
How can he be saved?

Tommy:

See me, feel me  
Touch me, heal me.  
See me, feel me  
Touch me, heal me!

Tommy can you hear me?  
Tommy can you hear me?  
Tommy can you hear me?  
How can he be saved?

-----1969 - Tommy -----  
-----Cousin Kevin -----

John Entwistle

Cousin Kevin:

Were on our own cousin,  
all alone cousin.  
Let's think of a game to play  
Now the grownups have all gone away.

You won't be much fun  
being blind deaf and dumb  
But I've no one to play with today.  
D'you know how to play hide and seek?  
To find me it would take you a week,  
But tied to that chair you won't go anywhere  
There's a lot I can do to a freak.  
How would you feel if I turned on the bath,  
Ducked your head under and started to laugh.  
What would you do if I shut you outside,  
To stand in the rain  
and catch cold so you died?

I'm the school bully !  
The classroom cheat.  
The nastiest playfriend,  
You ever could meet.  
I'll stick pins in your fingers  
And tread on your feet...

Maybe a cigarette burn on your arm  
Would change your expression to one of alarm,  
I'll drag you around by a lock of your hair  
Or give you a push at the top of the stairs...

I'm the school bully !  
The classroom cheat.  
The nastiest playfriend,  
You ever could meet.  
I'll put glass in your dinner  
And spikes in your seat...

-----1969 - Tommy -----

-----The Acid Queen -----

Pete Townshend

Gypsy:

If your child ain't all he should be now  
This girl will put him right.  
I'll show him what he could be now  
Just give me one night.  
I'm the Gypsy - the acid Queen.  
Pay before we start.  
I'm the Gypsy - The acid queen.  
I'll tear your soul apart.

Give us a room and close the door  
Leave us for a while.  
Your boy won't be a boy no more  
Young, but not a child.  
I'm the Gypsy - the acid queen.  
Pay before we start.  
I'm the Gypsy the acid queen.  
I'll tear your soul apart.

Gather your wits and hold on fast,  
Your mind must learn to roam.  
Just as the Gypsy Queen must do  
You're gonna hit the road.

My work is done now look at him  
He's never been more alive.  
His head it shakes his fingers clutch.  
Watch his body writhe  
I'm the Gypsy - the acid queen.  
Pay before we start.  
I'm the Gypsy - I'm guaranteed.  
To break your little heart.

-----1969 - Tommy -----  
-----Underture -----

Pete Townshend

[Instrumental]

-----1969 - Tommy -----  
-----Fiddle About -----

John Entwistle

Uncle Ernie:

I'm your wicked Uncle Ernie  
I'm glad you won't see or hear me  
As I fiddle about  
Fiddle about  
Fiddle about !

Your mother left me here to mind you  
Now I'm doing what I want to  
Fiddling about  
Fiddling about  
Fiddle about!

Down with the bedclothes  
Up with the nightshirt!  
Fiddle about  
Fiddle about  
Fiddle about !

You won't shout as I fiddle about  
Fiddle about  
Fiddle about  
Fiddle about !  
Fiddle, fiddle, fiddle.

-----1969 - Tommy -----  
-----Pinball Wizard -----

Pete Townshend

Local Lad:

Ever since I was a young boy,  
I've played the silver ball.  
>From Soho down to Brighton  
I must have played them all.  
But I ain't seen nothing like him  
In any amusement hall...  
That deaf dumb and blind kid  
Sure plays a mean pin ball !

He stands like a statue,  
Becomes part of the machine.  
Feeling all the bumpers  
Always playing clean.  
He plays by intuition,  
The digit counters fall.  
That deaf dumb and blind kid  
Sure plays a mean pin ball !

He's a pin ball wizard  
There has got to be a twist.  
A pin ball wizard,  
S'got such a supple wrist.

'How do you think he does it? I don't know!  
What makes him so good?'

He ain't got no distractions  
Can't hear those buzzers and bells,  
Don't see lights a flashin'

Plays by sense of smell.  
Always has a replay,  
'n' never tilts at all...  
That deaf dumb and blind kid  
Sure plays a mean pin ball.

I thought I was  
The Bally table king.  
But I just handed  
My pin ball crown to him.

Even my usual table  
He can beat my best.  
His disciples lead him in  
And he just does the rest.  
He's got crazy flipper fingers  
Never seen him fall...  
That deaf dumb and blind kind  
Sure plays a mean pin ball!!!!

-----1969 - Tommy -----

-----There's A Doctor -----

Pete Townshend

Father:

There's a doctor I've found  
Could bring us all joy!  
There's a doctor I've found could cure the boy!  
There's a doctor I've found could cure the boy!

There's a man I've found could remove his sorrow,  
He lives in this town let's see him tomorrow,  
He lives in this town let's see him tomorrow!

-----1969 - Tommy -----

-----Go To The Mirror Boy -----

Pete Townshend

Doctor:

He seems to be completely unreceptive.  
The tests I gave him show no sense at all.  
His eyes react to light the dials detect it.  
He hears but cannot answer to your call.

Tommy:

See me, feel me, touch me, heal me.  
See me, feel me, touch me, heal me.

Doctor:

There is no chance no untried operation.  
All hope lies with him and none with me.  
Imagine though the shock from isolation.  
When he suddenly can hear and speak and see.

Tommy:

See me, feel me, touch me, heal me.  
See me, feel me, touch me, heal me.

Doctor:

His eyes can hear  
his ears can see his lips speak  
All the time the needles flick and rock.  
No machine can give the kind of stimulation,  
Needed to remove his inner block.

Go to the mirror boy!  
Go to the mirror boy!

Father:

I often wonder what he's feeling.  
Has he ever heard a word I've said?  
Look at him now in the mirror dreaming  
What is happening in his head?

Tommy:

Listening to you I get the music.  
Gazing at you I get the heat  
Following you I climb the mountain  
I get excitement at your feet!

Right behind you I see the millions  
On you I see the glory.  
>From you I get the opinions  
>From you I get the story.

Father:

What is happening in his head

Oooh I wish I knew, I wish I knew.

-----1969 - Tommy -----

-----Smash The Mirror -----

Pete Townshend

Mother:

You don't answer my call  
With even a nod or a twitch  
But you gaze at your own reflection!  
You don't seem to see me  
But I think you can see yourself.  
How can the mirror affect you?

Can you hear me  
Or do I surmise?  
That you fear me can you feel my temper  
RISE.

Do you hear or fear or  
Do I smash the mirror.  
Do you hear of fear or  
Do I smash the mirror? SMASH!

-----1969 - Tommy -----

-----Sensation -----

Pete Townshend

Tommy:

I overwhelm as I approach you  
Make your lungs hold breath inside!  
Lovers break caresses for me  
Love enhanced when I've gone by.

You'll feel me coming,  
A new vibration  
>From afar you'll see me  
I'm a sensation.

They worship me and all I touch  
Hazy eyed they catch my glance,  
Pleasant shudders shake their senses  
My warm momentum throws their stance.

You'll feel me coming  
A new vibration  
>From afar you'll see me  
I'm a sensation.

I leave a trail of rooted people  
Mesmerised by just the sight,  
The few I touch are now disciples  
Love as One I Am the Light...

Soon you'll see me can't you feel me  
I'm coming...  
Send your troubles dancing he knows the answer  
I'm coming...  
I'm a sensation.

-----1969 - Tommy -----

-----Miracle Cure -----

Pete Townshend

Newsboy:

Extra! Extra!  
Read all about it.  
Pin Ball Wizard in a miracle cure!  
Extra Extra read all about it  
EXTRA!

-----1969 - Tommy -----

-----Sally Simpson -----

Pete Townshend

Outside the house Mr. Simpson announced  
that Sally couldn't go to the meeting.  
He went on cleaning his blue Rolls Royce  
and she ran inside weeping.  
She got to her room and tears splashed the picture  
of the new Messiah.  
She picked up a book of her fathers life  
and threw it on the fire!

She knew from the start  
Deep down in her heart  
That she and Tommy were worlds apart,



But her Mother said never mind your part...  
Is to be what you'll be.

The theme of the sermon was come unto me,  
Love will find a way,  
So Sally decided to ignore her dad,  
and sneak out anyway!  
She spent all afternoon getting ready,  
and decided she'd try to touch him,  
Maybe he'd see that she was free  
and talk to her this Sunday.

She knew from the start  
Deep down in her heart  
That she and Tommy were worlds apart,  
But her Mother said never mind your part...  
Is to be what you'll be.

She arrived at six and the place was swinging  
to gospel music by nine.  
Group after group appeared on the stage  
and Sally just sat there crying.  
She bit her nails looking pretty as a picture  
right in the very front row  
And then a DJ wearing a blazer with a badge  
ran on and said 'here we go!'

The crowd went crazy  
As Tommy hit the stage!  
Little Sally got lost as the police bossed  
The crowd back in a rage!

But soon the atmosphere was cooler  
as Tommy gave a lesson.  
Sally just had to let him know she loved him  
and leapt up on the rostrum!  
She ran cross stage to the spotlit figure  
and touched him on the face  
Tommy whirled around as a uniformed man,  
threw her off the stage.

She knew from the start  
Deep down in her heart  
That she and Tommy were worlds apart,  
But her Mother said never mind your part...  
Is to be what you'll be.  
Her cheek hit a chair and blood trickled down,  
mingling with her tears,  
Tommy carried on preaching

and his voice filled Sally's ear  
She caught his eye she had to try  
but couldn't see through the lights  
Her face was gashed and the ambulance men  
had to carry her out that night.

The crowd went crazy  
As Tommy left the stage!  
Little Sally was lost for the price of a touch  
And a gash across her face! 00ooh.

Sixteen stitches put her right and her Dad said  
'don't say I didn't warn yer'.  
Sally got married to a rock musician  
she met in California  
Tommy always talks about the day  
the disciples all went wild!  
Sally still carries a scar on her cheek  
to remind her of his smile.

She knew from the start  
Deep down in her heart  
That she and Tommy were worlds apart,  
But her Mother said never mind your part...  
Is to be what you'll be.

-----1969 - Tommy -----

-----I'm Free -----

Pete Townshend

Tommy:

I'M FREE-I'm free,  
And freedom tastes of reality,  
I'm free-I'm free,  
AN' I'm waiting for you to follow me.

If I told you what it takes  
to reach the highest high,  
You'd laugh and say 'nothing's that simple'  
But you've been told many times before  
Messiahs pointed to the door  
And no one had the guts to leave the temple!

I'm free-I'm free  
And freedom tastes of reality  
I'm free-I'm free  
And I'm waiting for you to follow me.

Chorus:

How can we follow?  
How can we follow?

-----1969 - Tommy -----  
-----Welcome -----

Pete Townshend

Tommy:

Come to my house  
Be one of the comfortable people.  
Come to this house  
We're drinking all night  
Never sleeping.

Milkman come in!  
And you baker,  
Little old lady welcome  
And you shoe maker

Come to this house!  
Into this house.

Come to this house  
Be one of us.  
Make this your house  
Be one of us.

You can help  
To collect some more in  
Young and old people  
Lets get them all in!

Come to this house!  
Into this house.

Ask along that man who's wearing a carnation.  
Bring every single person  
from Victoria Station,  
Go into that hospital  
and bring nurses and patients,  
Everybody go home and fetch their relations!

Come to this house  
Be one of the comfortable people.

Lovely bright home  
Drinking all night never sleeping.

We need more room  
Build an extension  
A colourful palace  
Spare no expense now

Come to this house  
Be one of us  
Come into this house  
Be one of us

Come to this house  
Into this house

Welcome

-----1969 - Tommy -----

-----Tommy's Holiday Camp -----

Keith Moon

Uncle Ernie:  
Good morning Campers!

I'm your Uncle Ernie  
and I'll welcome you to Tommy's Holiday Camp  
The camp with the difference  
Nevermind the weather  
When you come to Tommy's  
The holiday's forever

-----1969 - Tommy -----

-----We're Not Gonna Take It -----

Pete Townshend

Tommy: Welcome to the Camp,  
I guess you all know why we're here.  
My name is Tommy  
and I became aware this year

If you want to follow me,  
you've got to play pinball.  
And put in your earplugs  
put on your eyeshades

you know where to put the caulk

Hey you getting drunk, so sorry!  
I've got you sussed.  
Hey you smoking Mother Nature!  
This is a bust!  
Hey hung up old Mr. Normal,  
Don't try to gain my trust!  
'Cause you ain't gonna follow me any of those ways  
Although you think you must

Guests:

We're not gonna take it  
We're not gonna take it  
We're not gonna take it  
We're not gonna take it

We're not gonna take it  
Never did and never will  
We're not gonna take it  
Gonna break it, gonna shake it,  
let's forget it better still

Tommy: Now you can't hear me,  
your ears are truly sealed.  
You can't speak either,  
your mouth is filled.  
You can't see nothing,  
and pinball completes the scene.  
Here comes Uncle Ernie to guide you to  
Your very own machine.

Guests:

We're not gonna take it  
We're not gonna take it  
We're not gonna take it  
We're not gonna take it

We're not gonna take it  
Never did and never will  
Don't want no religion  
And as far as we can tell  
We ain't gonna take you  
Never did and never will  
We're not gonna take you  
We forsake you  
Gonna rape you  
Let's forget you better still.

Tommy:  
See me.  
Feel me.  
Touch me.  
Heal me.

Listening to you,  
I get the music.  
Gazing at you,  
I get the heat.  
Following you,  
I climb the mountains.  
I get excitement at your feet.

Right behind you,  
I see the millions.  
On you,  
I see the glory.  
From you,  
I get opinions.  
From you,  
I get the story.

-----1971 - Who's Next -----

-----Baba O'Riley -----

Pete Townshend

Out here in the fields  
I fight for my meals  
I get my back into my living  
I don't need to fight  
To prove I'm right  
I don't need to be forgiven

Don't cry  
Don't raise your eye  
It's only teenage wasteland

Sally ,take my hand  
Travel south crossland  
Put out the fire  
Don't look past my shoulder  
The exodus is here  
The happy ones are near  
Let's get together  
Before we get much older

Teenage wasteland

It's only teenage wasteland  
Teenage wasteland  
Oh, oh  
Teenage wasteland  
They're all wasted!

-----1971 - Who's Next -----  
-----Bargain -----

Pete Townshend

I'd gladly lose me to find you  
I'd gladly give up all I had  
To find you I'd suffer anything and be glad

I'd pay any price just to get you  
I'd work all my life and I will  
To win you I'd stand naked, stoned and stabbed

I'd call that a bargain  
The best I ever had  
The best I ever had

I'd gladly lose me to find you  
I'd gladly give up all I got  
To catch you I'm gonna run and never stop

I'd pay any price just to win you  
Surrender my good life for bad  
To find you I'm gonna drown an unsung man

I'd call that a bargain  
The best I ever had  
The best I ever had

I sit looking 'round  
I look at my face in the mirror  
I know I'm worth nothing without you  
And like one and one don't make two  
One and one make one  
And I'm looking for that free ride to me  
I'm looking for you

I'd gladly lose me to find you  
I'd gladly give up all I got  
To catch you I'm gonna run and never stop

I'd pay any price just to win you  
Surrender my good life for bad

To find you I'm gonna drown an unsung man

I'd call that a bargain  
The best I ever had  
The best I ever had

-----1971 - Who's Next -----

-----Love Ain't For Keeping -----

Pete Townshend

Layin' on my back  
In the newly mown grass  
Rain is coming down  
But I know the clouds will pass  
You bring me tea  
Say "the babe's a-sleepin'"  
Lay down beside me  
Love ain't for keeping

Black ash from the foundry  
Hangs like a hood  
But the air is perfumed  
By the burning firewood  
The seeds are bursting  
The spring is seeping  
Lay down beside me  
Love ain't for keeping  
Lay down beside me  
Love ain't for keeping

Lay down beside me  
Love ain't for keeping  
Lay down my darling  
Love ain't for keeping

-----1971 - Who's Next -----

-----My Wife -----

John Entwistle

My life's in jeopardy  
Murdered in cold blood is what I'm gonna be  
I ain't been home since Friday night  
And now my wife is coming after me

Give me police protection  
Gonna buy a gun so  
I can look after number one



Give me a bodyguard  
A back belt Judo expert with a machine gun

Gonna buy a tank and an aeroplane  
When she catches up with me  
Won't be no time to explain  
She thinks I've been with another woman  
And that's enough to send her half insane  
Gonna buy a fast car  
Put on my lead boots  
And take a long, long drive  
I may end up spending all my money  
But I'll still be alive

All I did was have a bit too much to drink  
And I picked the wrong precinct  
Got picked up by the law  
And now I ain't got time to think

Gonna buy a tank and an aeroplane  
When she catches up with me  
Won't be no time to explain  
She thinks I've been with another woman  
And that's enough to send her half insane  
Gonna buy a fast car  
Put on my lead boots  
And take a long, long drive  
I may end up spending all my money  
But I'll still be alive

And I'm oh so tired of running  
Gonna lay down on the floor  
I gotta rest some time so  
I can get to run some more

She's comin'!  
She's comin'!

-----1971 - Who's Next -----

-----The Song Is Over -----

Pete Townshend

The song is over  
It's all behind me  
I should have known it  
She tried to find me

Our love is over  
They're all ahead now  
I've got to learn it  
I've got to sing out

chorus:

I'll sing my song to the wide open spaces  
I'll sing my heart out to the infinite sea  
I'll sing my visions to the sky high mountains  
I'll sing my song to the free, to the free  
I'll sing my song to the wide open spaces  
I'll sing my heart out to the infinite sea  
I'll sing my visions to the sky high mountains  
I'll sing my song to the free, to the free

When I walked in through the door  
Thought it was me I was looking for  
She was the first song I ever sang  
But it stopped as soon as it began

Our love is over  
It's all behind me  
They're all ahead now  
Can't hope to find me

(chorus)

This song is over  
I'm left with only tears  
I must remember  
Even if it takes a million years

The song is over  
The song is over

Searchin' for a note, pure and easy  
Playing so free, like a breath rippling by

-----1971 - Who's Next -----

-----Getting In Tune -----

Pete Townshend

I'm singing this note 'cause it fits in well  
With the chords I'm playing  
I can't pretend there's any meaning here  
Or in the things I'm saying

But I'm in tune

Right in tune  
I'm in tune  
And I'm gonna tune  
Right in on you  
Right in on you  
Right in on you

I get a little tired of having to say  
"Do you come here often?"  
But when I look in your eyes and see the harmonies  
And the heartaches soften

I'm getting in tune  
Right in tune  
I'm in tune  
And I'm gonna tune  
Right in on you (right in on you)  
Right in on you (right in on you)  
Right in on you

I've got it all here in my head  
There's nothing more needs to be said  
I'm just bangin' on my old piano  
I'm getting in tune with the straight and narrow  
(Getting in tune with the straight and narrow)  
Getting in tune with the straight and narrow  
(Getting in tune with the straight and narrow)  
Yeah, I'm getting in tune with the straight and narrow  
(Getting in tune with the straight and narrow)

I'm singing this note 'cause it fits in well  
With the way I'm feeling  
There's a symphony that I hear in your heart  
Sets my head a-reeling

But I'm in tune  
Right in tune  
I'm in tune  
And I'm gonna tune  
Right in on you (right in on you)  
Right in on you (right in on you)  
Right in on you

Baby, with you  
Baby, with you  
Baby, with you  
Baby, with you  
Baby, with you

I've got it all here in my head  
There's nothing more needs to be said  
I'm just bangin' on my old piano  
I'm getting in tune with the straight and narrow

Getting in tune with the straight and narrow (repeat)

-----1971 - Who's Next -----

-----Going Mobile -----

Pete Townshend

I'm goin' home  
And when I wanna go home  
I'm goin' mobile  
Well, I'm gonna find a home  
And we'll see how it feels  
Goin' mobile  
Keep me movin'

I can pull up by the curb  
I can make it on the road  
Goin' mobile  
I can stop in any street  
And talk with people that we meet  
Goin' mobile  
Keep me movin'

Out in the woods  
Or in the city  
It's all the same to me  
When I'm drivin' free, the world's my home  
When I'm mobile

Hee, hoo!  
beep beep!

Play the tape machine  
Make the toast and tea  
When I'm mobile  
Well I can lay in bed  
With only highway ahead  
When I'm mobile  
Keep me movin'

Keep me movin'  
Over 50  
Keep me groovin'

Just a hippie gypsy

Come on move now  
Movin'  
Keep me movin', yeah

Keep me movin', groovin', groovin', yeah  
Movin', Yeah  
Mobile, mobile, mobile, mobile, ...

I don't care about pollution  
I'm an air-conditioned gypsy  
That's my solution  
Watch the police and the tax man miss me  
I'm mobile  
Ooooooh, yeah, hee!

Mobile, mobile, mobile yeah

-----1971 - Who's Next -----  
-----Behind Blue Eyes -----

Pete Townshend

No one knows what it's like  
To be the bad man  
To be the sad man  
Behind blue eyes

No one knows what it's like  
To be hated  
To be fated  
To telling only lies

But my dreams  
They aren't as empty  
As my conscience seems to be

I have hours, only lonely  
My love is vengeance  
That's never free

No one knows what it's like  
To feel these feelings  
Like I do  
And I blame you

No one bites back as hard  
On their anger

None of my pain and woe  
Can show through

But my dreams  
They aren't as empty  
As my conscience seems to be

I have hours, only lonely  
My love is vengeance  
That's never free

When my fist clenches, crack it open  
Before I use it and lose my cool  
When I smile, tell me some bad news  
Before I laugh and act like a fool

If I swallow anything evil  
Put your finger down my throat  
If I shiver, please give me a blanket  
Keep me warm, let me wear your coat

No one knows what it's like  
To be the bad man  
To be the sad man  
Behind blue eyes

-----1971 - Who's Next -----  
-----Won't Get Fooled Again -----

Pete Townshend

We'll be fighting in the streets  
With our children at our feet  
And the morals that they worship will be gone  
And the men who spurred us on  
Sit in judgement of all wrong  
They decide and the shotgun sings the song

I'll tip my hat to the new constitution  
Take a bow for the new revolution  
Smile and grin at the change all around  
Pick up my guitar and play  
Just like yesterday  
Then I'll get on my knees and pray  
We don't get fooled again

The change, it had to come  
We knew it all along

We were liberated from the fold, that's all  
And the world looks just the same  
And history ain't changed  
'Cause the banners, they are flown in the next war

I'll tip my hat to the new constitution  
Take a bow for the new revolution  
Smile and grin at the change all around  
Pick up my guitar and play  
Just like yesterday  
Then I'll get on my knees and pray  
We don't get fooled again  
No, no!

I'll move myself and my family aside  
If we happen to be left half alive  
I'll get all my papers and smile at the sky  
Though I know that the hypnotized never lie  
Do ya?

There's nothing in the streets  
Looks any different to me  
And the slogans are replaced, by-the-bye  
And the parting on the left  
Are now parting on the right  
And the beards have all grown longer overnight

I'll tip my hat to the new constitution  
Take a bow for the new revolution  
Smile and grin at the change all around  
Pick up my guitar and play  
Just like yesterday  
Then I'll get on my knees and pray  
We don't get fooled again  
Don't get fooled again  
No, no!

Yeaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!

Meet the new boss  
Same as the old boss

-----1971 - Who's Next -----  
-----Pure And Easy -----

Pete Townshend

There once was a note, pure and easy,  
Playing so free, like a breath rippling by.

The note is eternal, I hear it, it sees me,  
Forever we blend it, forever we die.

I listened and I heard music in a word,  
And words when you played your guitar,  
The noise that I was hearing was a million people cheering,  
And a child flew past me riding in a star.

As people assemble,  
Civilization is trying to find a new way to die,  
But killing is really merely scene changer,  
All men are bored with other men's lies.

I listened and I heard music in a word,  
And words when you played your guitar,  
The noise that I was hearing was a million people cheering,  
And a child flew past me riding in a star.

Gas on the hillside, oil in the teacup,  
Watch all the chords of life lose their joy,  
Distortion becomes somehow pure in its wildness,  
The note that began all can also destroy.

We all know success when we all find our own dreams,  
And our love is enough to knock down any walls,  
And the future's been seen as men try to realize,  
The simple secret of the note in us all.

I listened and I heard music in a word,  
And words when you played your guitar,  
The noise that I was hearing was a million people cheering,  
And a child flew past me riding in a star.

There once was a note, pure and easy,  
Playing so free, like a breath rippling by.

There once was a note, listen (x18)

-----1971 - Who's Next -----  
-----Baby Don't You Do It -----

-----1971 - Who's Next -----  
-----Naked Eye -----

Pete Townshend



Take a little dope  
And walk out in the air  
The stars are all connected to the brain.  
Find me a woman and lay down on the ground,  
Her pleasure comes falling down like rain,  
Get myself a car, I feel power as I fly,  
Oh now I'm really in control,  
It all looks fine to the naked eye,  
But it don't really happen that way at all,  
Don't happen that way at all.

You sign your own name and I sign mine,  
They're both the same but we still get separate rooms,  
You can cover up your guts but when you cover up your nuts,  
You're admitting that there must be something wrong,  
Press any button and milk and honey flows,  
The world begins behind your neighbor's wall,  
It all looks fine to the naked eye,  
But it don't really happen that way at all,  
Nah nah no, don't happen that way at all.

You hold the gun and I hold the wound,  
And we stand looking in each other's eyes,  
Both think we know what's right,  
Both know we know what's wrong,  
We tell ourselves so many many many lies,  
We're not pawns in any game, we're not tools of bigger men,  
There's only one who can really move us all,  
It all looks fine to the naked eye,  
But it don't really happen that way at all.

-----1971 - Who's Next -----  
-----Water -----

Pete Townshend

The foreman over there hates the gang,  
The poor people on the farms get it so rough,  
Truck drivers drive like the devil,  
The policemen they're acting so tough.  
They need water,  
Good water,  
They need water,  
And I'm sure there isn't one of us here  
Who'd say no to somebody's daughter.  
No, no, no, no, no.

The foreman over there hates the gang,

The poor people on the farms get it so rough,  
Truck drivers drive like the devil,  
The policemen they're acting so tough.  
They need water,  
Good water,  
They need water,  
And maybe somebody's daughter.

Indian Lake is burning,  
The New York skyline is hazy,  
The River Thames is turning dry,  
The whole world is blazing.  
We need water,  
Wow yeah good water,  
Ooh we need water,  
And maybe somebody's daughter.

Ah gimme gimme good water,  
Ah gimme gimme gimme good water,  
Ah gimme good water,  
Please don't refuse me, mister,  
I seen your daughter at the oasis  
And I'm beginning to blister.

My Chevrolet just made steam,  
Your crop is laying foul,  
My grass skirt's lost its green,  
I'm alive but I don't know how.  
I need water, good good water,  
They need water,  
Gimme gimme gimme good water,  
Wow, gimme gimme gimme good water,  
Gimme gimme gimme good water,  
Come on gimme gimme gimme...

[faintly:] Champagne!

-----1971 - Who's Next -----

-----Too Much Of Anything -----

Pete Townshend

I think these hands have felt a lot,  
I don't know, what have I touched,  
I think these eyes have seen a lot,  
I don't know, maybe they've seen too much.

I think this brain has thought a lot,

Searching, trying to find the crutch,  
I think this heart has bled once too often,  
This time it's bled a bit too much.

Too much of anything, too much for me,  
Too much of everything gets too much for me.

I can't remember before '49,  
But I know that '48 was there,  
My ears let in what I should speak out,  
Hmmm, there's something in the air.

Ooh, I've overloaded on my way,  
Bye, bye, bye, bye, you better keep in touch.  
Think your ears hear a whole lot of music,  
And like me they've caught a bit too much.

Too much of anything, is too much for me,  
Too much of everything gets too much for me.

I think these hands have felt a lot,  
I don't know, what have I touched,  
I think these eyes have seen a lot,  
I don't know, maybe they've seen too much.

I think this brain has thought a lot,  
Oh, searching, trying to find the crutch,  
I think these ears hear a whole lot of music,  
And like me they've heard a bit too much.

Too much of anything, is too much for me,  
Too much of everything gets too much for me.

-----1971 - Who's Next -----

-----I Don't Even Know Myself -----

Pete Townshend

There's nothing in the way I walk that could tell you where I'm going,  
There's nothing in the words I speak that can betray anything I'm knowing,  
Don't think about the way I dress, you can fit me on a labelled shelf,  
Don't pretend that you know me 'cause I don't even know myself,  
Ooh I don't know myself.

I don't mind if you try once in a while,  
I don't mind if I cry once in a while,  
The doors aren't shut as tight as they might seem,  
I'm just trying to fight my way out of this dream.

Don't listen to the words I say, weighing up if I'm enlightened,  
Don't shiver as you pass me by, 'cause mister I'm the one who's frightened,  
The police just came and left, they wanted me and no one else,  
Don't pretend that you know me 'cause I don't even know myself,  
I said I don't know myself.

I don't mind if you try once in a while,  
I don't mind if I cry once in a while,  
The doors aren't shut as tight as they might seem,  
I'm just trying to fight my way out of this dream.

Do you remember me, I don't remember you,  
Do you still love me, you know I think you do,  
I have been gone, and some prison warder knows my scream,  
I'm just trying to fight my way out of this dream.

There's only five who know my real name,  
And my mother don't believe they know it,  
What she called me is the way I'm staying,  
And no one'll ever know it,  
Come on all of you big boys, come on all of you elves,  
Don't pretend that you know me 'cause I don't even know myself,  
I said I don't know myself.

I don't mind if you try once in a while,  
And I don't mind if I cry once in a while.

-----1971 - Who's Next -----  
-----Behind Blue Eyes -----

Pete Townshend

No one knows what it's like  
To be the bad man  
To be the sad man  
Behind blue eyes

No one knows what it's like  
To be hated  
To be fated  
To telling only lies

But my dreams  
They aren't as empty  
As my conscience seems to be

I have hours, only lonely  
My love is vengeance

That's never free

No one knows what it's like  
To feel these feelings  
Like I do  
And I blame you

No one bites back as hard  
On their anger  
None of my pain and woe  
Can show through

But my dreams  
They aren't as empty  
As my conscience seems to be

I have hours, only lonely  
My love is vengeance  
That's never free

When my fist clenches, crack it open  
Before I use it and lose my cool  
When I smile, tell me some bad news  
Before I laugh and act like a fool

If I swallow anything evil  
Put your finger down my throat  
If I shiver, please give me a blanket  
Keep me warm, let me wear your coat

No one knows what it's like  
To be the bad man  
To be the sad man  
Behind blue eyes

-----1973 - Quadrophenia -----

-----I Am The Sea -----

Pete Townshend

Is it me, for a moment...  
Bell boy...  
Love, reign o'er me...  
Can you see the real me, can you, can you?

-----1973 - Quadrophenia -----

-----The Real Me -----

Pete Townshend

I went back to the doctor  
To get another shrink.  
I sit and tell him about my weekend,  
But he never betrays what he thinks.

Can you see the real me, doctor?

I went back to my mother  
I said, "I'm crazy ma, help me."  
She said, "I know how it feels son,  
'Cause it runs in the family."

Can you see the real me, mother?

The cracks between the paving stones  
Look like rivers of flowing veins.  
Strange people who know me  
Peeping from behind every window pane.  
The girl I used to love  
Lives in this yellow house.  
Yesterday she passed me by,  
She doesn't want to know me now.

Can you see the real me, can you?

I ended up with the preacher,  
Full of lies and hate,  
I seemed to scare him a little  
So he showed me to the golden gate.

Can you see the real me preacher?  
Can you see the real me doctor?  
Can you see the real me mother?  
Can you see the real me?

-----1973 - Quadrophenia -----

-----Quadrophenia -----

Pete Townshend

[Instrumental]

-----1973 - Quadrophenia -----

-----Cut My Hair -----

Pete Townshend

Why should I care  
If I have to cut my hair?  
I've got to move with the fashions  
Or be outcast.  
I know I should fight  
But my old man he's really alright,  
And I'm still living at home  
Even though it won't last.

Zoot suit, white jacket with side vents  
Five inches long.  
I'm out on the street again  
And I'm leaping along.  
I'm dressed right for a beach fight,  
But I just can't explain  
Why that uncertain feeling is still  
Here in my brain.

The kids at school  
Have parents that seem so cool.  
And though I don't want to hurt them  
Mine want me their way.  
I clean my room and my shoes  
But my mother found a box of blues,  
And there doesn't seem much hope  
They'll let me stay.

Zoot suit, etc.

Why do I have to be different to them?  
Just to earn the respect of a dance hall friend,  
We have the same old row, again and again.  
Why do I have to move with a crowd  
Of kids that hardly notice I'm around,  
I have to work myself to death just to fit in.

I'm coming down  
Got home on the very first train from town.  
My dad just left for work  
He wasn't talking.  
It's all a game,  
'Cos inside I'm just the same,  
My fried egg makes me sick  
First thing in the morning.

-----1973 - Quadrophenia -----  
-----The Punk Meets The Godfather -----  
Pete Townshend

PUNK:

You declared you would be three inches taller  
You only became what we made you.  
Thought you were chasing a destiny calling  
You only earned what we gave you.  
You fell and cried as our people were starving,  
Now you know that we blame you.  
You tried to walk on the trail we were carving,  
Now you know that we framed you.

G.F.:

I'm the guy in the sky  
Flying high Flashing eyes  
No surprise I told lies  
I'm the punk in the gutter  
I'm the new president  
But I grew and I bent  
Don't you know? don't it show?  
I'm the punk with the stutter.  
My my my my my mmmm my my my.

GGGGG-g-g-g-g generation.

PUNK:

We tried to speak between lines of oration  
You could only repeat what we told you.  
Your axe belongs to a dying nation,  
They don't know that we own you.  
You're watching movies trying to find the feelers,  
You only see what we show you.  
We're the slaves of the phony leaders  
Breathe the air we have blown you.

G.F.:

I'm the guy etc.

I have to be careful not to preach  
I can't pretend that I can teach,  
And yet I've lived your future out  
By pounding stages like a clown.  
And on the dance floor broken glass,  
The bloody faces slowly pass,  
The broken seats in empty rows,  
It all belongs to me you know.

PUNK:

You declared etc.



-----1973 - Quadrophenia -----  
-----I'm One -----

Pete Townshend

Every year is the same  
And I feel it again,  
I'm a loser - no chance to win.  
Leaves start falling,  
Come down is calling,  
Loneliness starts sinking in.

But I'm one.  
I am one.  
And I can see  
That this is me,  
And I will be,  
You'll all see  
I'm the one.

Where do you get  
Those blue blue jeans?  
Faded patched secret so tight.  
Where do you get  
That walk oh so lean?  
Your shoes and your shirts  
All just right.  
But I'm one etc.

I got a Gibson  
Without a case  
But I can't get that even tanned look on my face.  
Ill fitting clothes  
I blend in the crowd,  
Fingers so clumsy  
Voice too loud.

But I'm one.

-----1973 - Quadrophenia -----  
-----The Dirty Jobs -----

Pete Townshend

I am a man who looks after the pigs  
Usually I get along okay.  
I am man who reveals all he digs,  
Should be more careful what I say.

I'm getting put down,  
I'm getting pushed round,  
I'm being beaten every day.  
My life's fading,  
But things are changing,  
I'm not gonna sit and weep again.

I am man who drives a local bus  
I take miners to work, but the pits all closed today.  
It's easy to see that you are one of us.  
Ain't it funny how we all seem to look the same?

We're getting put down etc.

My karma tells me  
You've been screwed again.  
If you let them do it to you  
You've got yourself to blame.  
It's you who feels the pain  
It's you that feels ashamed.

I am a young man  
I ain't done very much,  
You men should remember how you used to fight.  
Just like a child, I've been seeing only dreams,  
I'm all mixed up but I know what's right.

I'm getting put down etc.

-----1973 - Quadrophenia -----

-----Helpless Dancer -----

Pete Townshend

(Roger's theme) When a man is running from his boss  
Who hold a gun that fires "cost"  
And people die from being cold  
Or left alone because they're old  
And bombs are dropped on fighting cats  
And children's dreams are run with rats  
If you complain you disappear  
Just like the lesbians and queers  
No one can love without the grace  
Of some unseen and distant face  
And you get beaten up by blacks  
Who though they worked still got the sack  
And when your soul tells you to hide  
Your very right to die denied

And in the battle on the streets  
You fight computers and receipts  
And when a man is trying to change  
But only causes further pain  
You realize that all along  
Something in us going wrong...

You stop dancing.

-----1973 - Quadrophenia -----

-----Is It In My Head -----

Pete Townshend

I see a man without a problem  
I see a country always starved,  
I hear the music of a heartbeat,  
I walk, and people turn and laugh.

Is it in my head  
Is it in my head  
Is in my head here at the start?  
Is it in my head  
Is it in my head  
Is it in my head, or in my heart?

I pick up phones and hear my history.  
I dream of all the calls I miss.  
I try to number those who love me,  
And find exactly what the trouble is.

Is it in my head etc.

I feel I'm being followed,  
My head is empty  
Yet every word I say turns out a sentence.  
Make love to a stranger  
Just asking for directions  
Turn from being help to being questions.

I see a man without a problem.

-----1973 - Quadrophenia -----

-----I've Had Enough -----

Pete Townshend

You were under the impression

That when you were walking forward  
You'd end up further onward  
But things ain't quite that simple.

You got altered information  
You were told to not take chances  
You missed out on new dances  
Now you're losing all your dimples.

My jacket's gonna be cut and slim and checked,  
Maybe a touch of seersucker, with an open neck.  
I ride a G.S. scooter with my hair cut neat,  
Wear my wartime coat in the wind and sleet.

Love Reign O'er Me.  
Love Reign O'er Me.  
Love.

I've had enough of living  
I've had enough of dying  
I've had enough of smiling  
I've had enough of crying  
I've taken all the high roads  
I've squandered and I've saved  
I've had enough of childhood  
I've had enough of graves...

Get a job and fight to keep it,  
Strike out to reach a mountain.  
Be so nice on the outside  
But inside keep ambition

Don't cry because you hunt them  
Hurt them first they'll love you  
There's a millionaire above you  
And you're under his suspicion.

I've had enough of dancehalls  
I've had enough of pills  
I've had enough of streetfights  
I've seen my share of kills  
I'm finished with the fashions  
And acting like I'm tough  
I'm bored with hate and passion  
I've had enough of trying to love.

-----1973 - Quadrophenia -----

-----5:15 -----

Pete Townshend

Why should I care, why should I care?

Girls of fifteen  
Sexually knowing  
The ushers are sniffing  
Eau-de-cologning  
The seats are seductive  
Celibate sitting  
Pretty girls digging  
Prettier women.

Magically bored  
On a quiet street corner  
Free frustration  
In our minds and our toes  
Quiet stormwater  
M-m-my generation

Uppers and downers  
Either way blood flows.

Inside outside. Leave me alone.  
Inside outside. Nowhere is home.  
Inside outside, Where have I been?  
Out of my brain on the five fifteen.

On a raft in the quarry  
Slowly sinking.  
On the back of a lorry  
Holy hitching.  
Dreadfully sorry  
Apple scrumping.  
Born in the war  
Birthday punching.

He man drag  
In the glittering ballroom  
Gravely outrageous  
In my high heel shoes  
Tightly undone  
They know what they're showing  
Sadly ecstatic  
That their heroes are news.

Why should I care?

-----1973 - Quadrophenia -----

-----Sea and Sand -----

Pete Townshend

Here by the sea and sand  
Nothing ever goes as planned,  
I just couldn't face going home  
It was just a drag on my own.  
They finally threw me out  
My mother got drunk on stout,  
My dad couldn't stand on two feet,  
As he lectured about morality.  
Now I guess the families complete,  
With me hanging round on the street  
Or here on the beach.

The girl I love  
Is a perfect dresser,  
Wears every fashion  
Gets it to the tee.  
Heavens above,  
I got to match her  
She knows just how  
She wants her man to be  
Leave it to me.

My jacket's gonna be cut slim and checked  
Maybe a touch of seersucker with an open neck  
I ride a G.S. scooter with my hair cut neat  
I wear my wartime coat in the wind and sleet.

I see her dancing  
Across the ballroom  
UV light making starshine  
Of her smile.  
I am the face,  
She has to know me,  
I'm dressed up better than anyone  
Within a mile.

So how come the other tickets look much better?  
Without a penny to spend they dress to the letter.  
How come the girls come on oh so cool  
Yet when you meet 'em, every one's a fool?

Come sleep on the beach  
Keep within my reach

I just want to die with you near  
I'm feeling so high with you here.  
I'm wet and I'm cold  
But thank God I ain't old  
I should have split home at fifteen  
Why didn't I ever say what I mean?  
There's a story that the grass is so green,  
What did I see?  
Where have I been?

Nothing is planned, by the sea and the sand

-----1973 - Quadrophenia -----  
-----Drowned -----

Pete Townshend

There are men high up there fishing,  
Haven't seen quite enough of the world,  
I ain't seen a sign of my heroes,  
And I'm still diving down for pearls.

Let me flow into the ocean,  
Let me get back to the sea.  
Let me be stormy and let me be calm,  
Let the tide in, and set me free.

I'm flowing under bridges,  
Then flying through the sky,  
I'm travelling down cold metal  
Just a tear in baby's eye.

Let me flow into the ocean  
Let me get back to the sea  
Let me be stormy and let me be calm  
Let the tide in, rush over me.

I am not the actor  
This can't be the scene  
But I am in the water,  
As far as I can see...

I'm remembering distant memories  
Recalling other names.  
Rippling over canyons,  
And boiling in the train.

Let me etc.

-----1973 - Quadrophenia -----

-----Bell Boy -----

Pete Townshend

(Keith's theme) The beach is a place where a man can feel  
He's the only soul in the world that's real,  
Well I see a face coming through the haze,  
I remember him from those crazy days.

Ain't you the guy who used to set the paces  
Riding up in front of a hundred faces,  
I don't suppose you would remember me,  
But I used to follow you back in '63.

I've got a good job  
And I'm newly born.  
You should see me dressed up in my uniform.  
I work in hotel, all gilt and flash.  
Remember the place where the doors were smashed?

Bell Boy! I got to keep running now.  
Bell Boy! Keep my lip buttoned down.  
Bell Boy! Carry this baggage out.  
Bell Boy! Always running at someone's heel.  
You know how I feel, always running at someone's heel.

Some nights I still sleep on the beach.  
Remember when stars were in reach.  
Then I wander in early to work,  
Spend the day licking boots for my perks.

A beach is a place where a man can feel etc.

People often change  
But when I look in your eyes,  
You could learn a lot from  
A job like mine.  
The secret to me  
Isn't flown like a flag  
I carry it behind  
This little badge  
What says...

Bell Boy!



-----1973 - Quadrophenia -----

-----Doctor Jimmy -----

Pete Townshend

(Including John's theme, Is It Me?) Laugh and say I'm green  
I've seen things you'll never see.  
Talk behind my back  
But I'm off the beaten track.  
I'll take on anyone  
Ain't scared of a bloody nose,  
Drink till I drop down  
With one eye on my clothes.

What is it? I'll take it.  
Who is she? I'll rape it.  
Got a bet there? I'll meet it.  
Getting High? You can't beat it.

Doctor Jimmy and mister Jim  
When I'm pilled you don't notice him,  
He only comes out when I drink my gin.

You say she's a virgin.  
I'm gonna be the first in.  
Her fellah's gonna kill me?  
Oh fucking will he.  
I'm seeing double  
But don't miss me if you can.  
There's gonna be trouble  
When she choses her man.

What is it? etc.

Doctor Jimmy and mister Jim etc.  
Is it me? For a moment  
The stars are falling.  
The heat is rising  
The past is calling.

I'm going back soon  
Home to get the baboon.  
Who cut up my eye,  
Messed up my Levis.  
I'm feeling restless  
Bring another score around  
Maybe something stronger  
Could really hold me down.

-----1973 - Quadrophenia -----

-----The Rock -----

Pete Townshend

[Instrumental]

-----1973 - Quadrophenia -----

-----Love Reign O'er Me -----

Pete Townshend

(Pete's theme) Only love

Can make it rain

The way the beach is kissed by the sea.

Only love

Can make it rain

Like the sweat of lovers'

Laying in the fields.

Love, Reign o'er me.

Love, Reign o'er me, rain on me.

Only love

Can bring the rain

That makes you yearn to the sky.

Only love

Can bring the rain

That falls like tears from on high.

Love Reign O'er me.

On the dry and dusty road

The nights we spend apart alone

I need to get back home to cool cool rain.

The nights are hot and black as ink

I can't sleep and I lay and I think

Oh God, I need a drink of cool cool rain.

-----1974 - Odds & Sods -----

-----I'm The Face -----

Pete Meaden

I'm the face baby, is that clear,

I'm the face baby, is that clear,

I'm the face if you want it,

I'm the face if you want it, dear,

All the others are third class tickets by me, baby, is that clear.

I'm the big wheel baby, won't you roll with me,  
I'm the big wheel baby, won't you roll with me,  
So many cats down the scene, honey,  
????? hardly see.

Wear ivy league jackets, white buckskin shoes,  
I wear ivy league jackets, white buckskin shoes,  
So many tickets down the scene honey,  
They're like to blow a fuse.

I'm the face baby, is that clear,  
I'm the face baby, is that clear,  
I'm the face if you want it,  
I'm the face if you want it, dear,  
All the others are third class tickets by me baby, is that clear.

-----1974 - Odds & Sods -----

-----Leaving Here -----

Holland/Dozier/Holland

Hey, fellas, have you heard the news,  
Yeah, the women in this town have been misused,  
Yeah, I seen it all in my dreams last night,  
Girls leaving this town 'cause you don't treat 'em right.  
Oh, take a train (take a train), fly by plane (fly by plane),  
Yeah, gettin' tired (gettin' tired), sick and tired (sick and tired).

All you fellas better change your ways,  
Yeah, leaving this town in a matter of days,  
Girls are good, you better treat 'em true,  
I seen fellas running around with someone new.

Gettin' tired (gettin' tired), sick and tired (sick and tired),  
Yeah, leavin' here (leavin' here), leavin' here (leavin' here),  
I said leavin' here, yeah yeah yeah, don't want to leave all here,  
Be a while, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah.

The love of a women is a wonderful thing (oh yeah),  
Yeah, the way you treat 'em is a crying shame (oh yeah),  
I tell you, fella, yeah, it won't be long (oh yeah),  
Yeah, before these women they all have gone (oh yeah).

Yeah, gettin' tired (gettin' tired), sick and tired (sick and tired),  
Yeah, take a train (take a train), fly by plane (fly by plane),  
Yeah, gonna leavin' here, yeah leavin' here,  
Yeah, leavin' here, ya gonna leave all here now,

Baby baby baby, please don't leave here.

-----1974 - Odds & Sods -----  
-----Baby Don't You Do It -----

-----1974 - Odds & Sods -----  
-----Summertime Blues -----  
Eddie Cochran/Jerry Capehart

I'm a'gonna raise a fuss,  
I'm a'gonna raise a holler  
I've been working all summer  
Just to try and earn a dollar  
Well I went to the boss  
[...]  
The boss said "No dice, son, you gotta work late"  
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do  
There ain't no cure for the summertime blues

Well my mom and father told me  
"Son you gotta earn some money,  
If you want to use the car  
To go out next Sunday."

Well I didn't go to work  
I told the boss I was sick  
He said "You can't use the car  
'cause you didn't work late."  
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do  
Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues.

Gonna take two weeks  
Gonna have a fine vacation  
Gonna take my problems  
To the United Nations  
Well I went to my congressman  
He said: "I'd like to help you son,  
But you're too young to vote."  
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do  
Cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues.

-----1974 - Odds & Sods -----

-----Under My Thumb -----

Mick Jagger - Keith Richards

Under my thumb's the girl who once had me down  
Under my thumb's the girl who once pushed me around  
It's down to me, the diff'rence in the clothes she wears  
It's down to me, the change has come, she's under my thumb

Under my thumb's a squirming dog who's just had her day  
Under my thumb's a girl who has just changed her ways  
It's down to me, the way she does what she's told  
It's down to me, the change has come, she's under my thumb

Under my thumb's a Siamese cat of a girl  
Under my thumb she's the sweetest pet in the world  
It's down to me, the way she does what she's told  
It's down to me, the change has come, she's under my thumb

Under my thumb her eyes are just kept to herself  
Under my thumb, well, I can still look at someone else  
It's down to me, the way she talks when she's spoken to  
It's down to me, the change has come, she's under my thumb

-----1974 - Odds & Sods -----

-----Mary Anne With The Shaky Hand -----

Pete Townshend

I danced with Linda  
I danced with Jean  
I danced with Cindy  
Then I suddenly see

Mary-Anne with the shaky hands  
What they've done to her man  
Those shaky hands

Mary is so pretty  
The prettiest in the land  
Guys come from every city  
Just to shake her shaky hands

Linda can cook  
Jean reads books  
Cindy can sew  
But I'd rather know

Mary-Anne with the shaky hands  
What they've done to her man

Those shaky hands

Mary-Anne with the shaky hands  
What they've done to her man  
Those shaky hands

Mary-Anne with the shaky hands  
What they've done to her man  
Those shaky hands

-----1974 - Odds & Sods -----  
-----My Way -----

Roger Daltrey

-----1974 - Odds & Sods -----  
-----Faith In Something Bigger -----

Pete Townshend

It may be warm but the snow is going to fall,  
Enough to cover us all.  
We've gotta be strong men and follow a path again.

We've got to have faith in something bigger,  
Faith in something bigger,  
Faith in something big inside ourself.

It might be cold but the heat of our love will melt,  
The snow we never felt.  
We're young and hardy again, we bow to weaker men.

We've got to have faith in something bigger,  
Faith in something bigger,  
Faith in something big inside ourself.

The more we learn, the less we believe to be true.  
The more we prove, the more remains to be proved.  
We've gotta be strong men and follow a path again.

We've got to have faith in something bigger,  
Faith in something bigger,  
Faith in something big inside ourself, inside ourself.

Faith in something bigger (x 8)

-----1974 - Odds & Sods -----

-----Glow Girl -----

Pete Townshend

Separates and lingerie, seven pairs of shoes,  
Lots of Woolworth's makeup, a pair of Black Watch trews,  
Your out-of-tune piano, sentimental photographs,  
A million little memories, a million little laughs.

The wing of the airplane has just caught on fire,  
I say without reservation we ain't getting no higher.

All you wanted from me, all I had to give,  
Nothing matters you'll see, when in paradise you live,  
The plane is diving faster, we're getting near the ground,  
Nobody is screaming, no one makes a sound.

It's a girl, Mrs. Walker, it's a girl,  
It's a girl, Mrs. Walker, it's a girl,  
It's a girl, Mrs. Walker, it's a girl,  
It's a girl, Mrs. Walker, it's a girl.

-----1974 - Odds & Sods -----

-----Little Billy -----

Pete Townshend

Little Billy was the fattest kid in his class  
Always the last in line  
All the other little kids would laugh at him  
Said he'd die before his time

Ha ha ha ha  
Ha ha ha ha  
Little Billy didn't mind

Most of the kids smoked cigarettes  
Just to prove that they were cool  
The teacher didn't know about the children's games  
And Billy always followed the rules

Ha ha ha ha  
Ha ha ha ha  
Little Billy didn't mind

Billy was big on the outside  
But there's an even bigger man inside  
Ten million cigarettes burning every day

And Billy's still doing fine

Now Billy and his classmates are middle-aged  
With children of their own  
Their smoking games are reality now  
And cancer's seed is sown

Ha ha ha ha  
Ha ha ha ha  
Little Billy's didn't mind

Most of them smoke maybe forty a day  
A habit Billy doesn't share  
One by one they're passing away  
Leaving orphans to Billy's care

Ha ha ha ha  
Ha ha ha ha  
Ha ha ha ha  
Little Billy doesn't mind

Ha ha ha ha  
Ha ha ha ha  
Little Billy's doing fine

-----1974 - Odds & Sods -----

-----Young Man Blues -----

Mose Allison

Oh well a young man ain't got nothin' in the world these days  
I said a young man ain't got nothin' in the world these days

You know in the old days  
When a young man was a strong man  
All the people they'd step back  
When a young man walked by

But you know nowadays  
It's the old man,  
He's got all the money  
And a young man ain't got nothin' in the world these days  
I said nothing

Everybody knows that a young man ain't got nothin'.  
Everybody!  
Everybody knows that a young man ain't got nothin'  
He got nothin'  
Nothin'



Take it easy on the young man  
They ain't got nothin' in the world these days  
I said they ain't got nothin'!  
They got sweet fuck-all!

-----1974 - Odds & Sods -----

-----Cousin Kevin Model Child -----

John Entwistle

-----1974 - Odds & Sods -----

-----Love Ain't For Keeping -----

Pete Townshend

Layin' on my back  
In the newly mown grass  
Rain is coming down  
But I know the clouds will pass  
You bring me tea  
Say "the babe's a-sleepin'"  
Lay down beside me  
Love ain't for keeping

Black ash from the foundry  
Hangs like a hood  
But the air is perfumed  
By the burning firewood  
The seeds are bursting  
The spring is seeping  
Lay down beside me  
Love ain't for keeping  
Lay down beside me  
Love ain't for keeping

Lay down beside me  
Love ain't for keeping  
Lay down my darling  
Love ain't for keeping

-----1974 - Odds & Sods -----

-----Time Is Passing -----

Pete Townshend

-----1974 - Odds & Sods -----

-----Pure And Easy -----

Pete Townshend

There once was a note, pure and easy,  
Playing so free, like a breath rippling by.  
The note is eternal, I hear it, it sees me,  
Forever we blend it, forever we die.

I listened and I heard music in a word,  
And words when you played your guitar,  
The noise that I was hearing was a million people cheering,  
And a child flew past me riding in a star.

As people assemble,  
Civilization is trying to find a new way to die,  
But killing is really merely scene changer,  
All men are bored with other men's lies.

I listened and I heard music in a word,  
And words when you played your guitar,  
The noise that I was hearing was a million people cheering,  
And a child flew past me riding in a star.

Gas on the hillside, oil in the teacup,  
Watch all the chords of life lose their joy,  
Distortion becomes somehow pure in its wildness,  
The note that began all can also destroy.

We all know success when we all find our own dreams,  
And our love is enough to knock down any walls,  
And the future's been seen as men try to realize,  
The simple secret of the note in us all.

I listened and I heard music in a word,  
And words when you played your guitar,  
The noise that I was hearing was a million people cheering,  
And a child flew past me riding in a star.

There once was a note, pure and easy,  
Playing so free, like a breath rippling by.

There once was a note, listen (x 18)

-----1974 - Odds & Sods -----

-----Too Much Of Anything -----

Pete Townshend

I think these hands have felt a lot,  
I don't know, what have I touched,  
I think these eyes have seen a lot,  
I don't know, maybe they've seen too much.

I think this brain has thought a lot,  
Searching, trying to find the crutch,  
I think this heart has bled once too often,  
This time it's bled a bit too much.

Too much of anything, too much for me,  
Too much of everything gets too much for me.

I can't remember before '49,  
But I know that '48 was there,  
My ears let in what I should speak out,  
Hmmm, there's something in the air.

Ooh, I've overloaded on my way,  
Bye, bye, bye, bye, you better keep in touch.  
Think your ears hear a whole lot of music,  
And like me they've caught a bit too much.

Too much of anything, is too much for me,  
Too much of everything gets too much for me.

I think these hands have felt a lot,  
I don't know, what have I touched,  
I think these eyes have seen a lot,  
I don't know, maybe they've seen too much.

I think this brain has thought a lot,  
Oh, searching, trying to find the crutch,  
I think these ears hear a whole lot of music,  
And like me they've heard a bit too much.

Too much of anything, is too much for me,  
Too much of everything gets too much for me.

-----1974 - Odds & Sods -----

-----Long Live Rock -----

Pete Townshend

Down at the Astoria the scene was changing,  
Bingo and rock were pushing out X-rating,

We were the first band to vomit in the bar,  
And find the distance to the stage too far,  
Meanwhile it's getting late at ten o'clock,  
Rock is dead they say,  
Long live rock.

Long live rock, I need it every night,  
Long live rock, come on and join the line,  
Long live rock, be it dead or alive.

People walk in sideways pretending that they're leaving,  
We put on our makeup and work out all the lead-ins,  
Jack is in the alley selling tickets made in Hong Kong,  
Promoter's in the pay box wondering where the band's gone,  
Back in the pub the governor stops the clock,  
Rock is dead, they say,  
Long live rock.

Long live rock, I need it every night,  
Long live rock, come on and join the line,  
Long live rock, be it dead or alive.

Landslide, rocks are falling,  
Falling down 'round our very heads,  
We tried but you were yawning,  
Look again, rock is dead, rock is dead, rock is dead.

The place is really jumping to the high-watt amps,  
'Til a 20-inch cymbal fell and cut the lamps,  
In the blackout they dance right into the aisle,  
And as the doors fly open even the promoter smiles,  
Someone takes his pants off and the rafters knock,  
Rock is dead, they say,  
Long live rock, long live rock, long live rock.

Long live rock, long live rock, long live rock,  
Long live rock, long live rock, long live rock.

Long live rock, I need it every night,  
Long live rock, come on and join the line,  
Long live rock, be it dead or alive.

-----1974 - Odds & Sods -----

-----Put The Money Down -----

Pete Townshend

I got lost in the back streets, trying to get here tonight,

The police were asking questions, they took me to the wrong place twice.  
I even lost my passport, and I forgot my name and town,  
But now I'm here by the water, put the money down.

Before I walk on the water,  
Put the money down, down, down,  
There are bands killing chickens,  
My hero's getting pushed around, 'round, 'round.

I don't know if I trust you as you try to shoot me down,  
Before I walk on the water,  
Put the money down, down, down,  
Put the money down.

It was a beautiful day in Columbus when the fences fell  
But the five loaves and the fishes ain't going to be much help,  
I got a hungry juggler here who wants to be at the head,  
Before he walks the water he wants his bread.

Take a glass of that light brown ale and a purple pill,  
If the air don't get you too sure as hell the pill will,  
Oh, mommy, mommy, please may I go downtown?

He's gonna walk on the water,  
Put the money down,  
Put it down, before I walk on the water,  
Put the money down, down, down.

There are bands killing chickens,  
My hero's getting pushed around, round, round,

I don't know if I trust you as you try to shoot me down,  
I'm gonna walk on the water,  
Put the money down, down, down, down, down,  
Put the money down.  
In a tin cup.

-----1974 - Odds & Sods -----

-----We Close Tonight -----

Pete Townshend

-----1974 - Odds & Sods -----

-----Postcard -----

John Entwistle

chorus:

We're having a lovely time, wish you were here  
We're having a lovely time, wish you were here

There's miles of frankfurters and people who hurt us in Germany  
We haven't played since yesterday  
There's just ten more shows and one week to go  
We'd all like to go

chorus

Great piles of spaghetti, bad vibes like confetti in Italy  
We go by train and not by plane  
We'd come home by car if it wasn't too far  
To drive home by car

Hope you're well at home,  
Next week I'll try to phone,  
Not very long to go,  
I'll tell you when I'm coming home as soon as I know

chorus

There's lots of French fries, disapproving eyes in the U.S.A.  
We've had no shows since I don't know  
There's just one thing wrong, we've been here too long  
The money's all gone

chorus

There's kangaroos and we're bad news in Australia  
Thrown off the plane for drinking beer  
So long on the plane it drove us insane  
So long on the plane

Hope you're well at home,  
Next week I'll try to phone  
Not very long to go  
I'll tell you when I'm coming home as soon as I know

chorus

We've done very well, but we've been to hell and heaven as well

-----1974 - Odds & Sods -----

-----Now I'm A Farmer -----

Pete Townshend

I've got a spade and a pick-axe  
And a hundred miles square of land to churn about  
My old horse is weary but sincerely  
I believe that he can pull a plough  
Well I've moved into the jungle of the agriculture rumble,  
To grow my own food  
And I'll dig and plough and scrape the weeds  
Till I succeed in seeing cabbage growing through

Now I'm a farmer, and I'm digging, digging, digging, digging, digging  
Now I'm a farmer, and I'm digging, digging, digging, digging, digging  
It's alarming how charming it is to be a-farming  
How calming and balming the effect of the air

Well, I farmed for a year and grew a crop of corn  
That stretched as far as the eye can see  
That's a whole lot of cornflakes,  
Near enough to feed New York till 1973  
Cultivation is my station and the nation  
Buys my corn from me immediately  
And holding sixty thousand bucks, I watch as dumper trucks  
Tip New York's corn flakes in the sea

Now I'm a farmer, and I'm digging, digging, digging, digging, digging  
Now I'm a farmer, and I'm digging, digging, digging, digging, digging  
It's alarming how charming it is to be a-farming  
How calming and balming the effect of the air

Now look here son  
The right thing to say  
Isn't necessarily what you want to say  
The right thing to do  
Isn't necessarily what you want to do  
The right things to grow  
Ain't necessarily what you want to grow  
Your own happiness  
Doesn't necessarily teach you what you want to know

Well I'm suntanned and deep, so's the horse  
And my hands are deeply grained  
Old horse is a-grazing, it's amazing  
Just how lazily he took the strain  
Well my pick and spade are rusty,  
Because I'm paid on trust to leave my square of cornfield bare

It's alarming how charming it is to be a-farming  
How calming and balming the effect of the air

When you grow what I grow

Tomatoes, potatoes, stew, eggplants ...  
Potatoes, tomatoes ... gourds

-----1974 - Odds & Sods -----  
-----Water -----

Pete Townshend

The foreman over there hates the gang,  
The poor people on the farms get it so rough,  
Truck drivers drive like the devil,  
The policemen they're acting so tough.  
They need water,  
Good water,  
They need water,  
And I'm sure there isn't one of us here  
Who'd say no to somebody's daughter.  
No, no, no, no, no.

The foreman over there hates the gang,  
The poor people on the farms get it so rough,  
Truck drivers drive like the devil,  
The policemen they're acting so tough.  
They need water,  
Good water,  
They need water,  
And maybe somebody's daughter.

Indian Lake is burning,  
The New York skyline is hazy,  
The River Thames is turning dry,  
The whole world is blazing.  
We need water,  
Wow yeah good water,  
Ooh we need water,  
And maybe somebody's daughter.

Ah gimme gimme good water,  
Ah gimme gimme gimme good water,  
Ah gimme good water,  
Please don't refuse me, mister,  
I seen your daughter at the oasis  
And I'm beginning to blister.

My Chevrolet just made steam,  
Your crop is laying foul,  
My grass skirt's lost its green,  
I'm alive but I don't know how.



I need water, good good water,  
They need water,  
Gimme gimme gimme good water,  
Wow, gimme gimme gimme good water,  
Gimme gimme gimme good water,  
Come on gimme gimme gimme...

[faintly:] Champagne!

-----1974 - Odds & Sods -----

-----Naked Eye -----

Pete Townshend

Take a little dope  
And walk out in the air  
The stars are all connected to the brain.  
Find me a woman and lay down on the ground,  
Her pleasure comes falling down like rain,  
Get myself a car, I feel power as I fly,  
Oh now I'm really in control,  
It all looks fine to the naked eye,  
But it don't really happen that way at all,  
Don't happen that way at all.

You sign your own name and I sign mine,  
They're both the same but we still get separate rooms,  
You can cover up your guts but when you cover up your nuts,  
You're admitting that there must be something wrong,  
Press any button and milk and honey flows,  
The world begins behind your neighbor's wall,  
It all looks fine to the naked eye,  
But it don't really happen that way at all,  
Nah nah no, don't happen that way at all.

You hold the gun and I hold the wound,  
And we stand looking in each other's eyes,  
Both think we know what's right,  
Both know we know what's wrong,  
We tell ourselves so many many many lies,  
We're not pawns in any game, we're not tools of bigger men,  
There's only one who can really move us all,  
It all looks fine to the naked eye,  
But it don't really happen that way at all.

-----1975 - The Who By Numbers -----

-----Slip Kid -----

Pete Townshend

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight ...

I've got my clipboard, text books  
Lead me to the station  
Yeah, I'm off to the civil war  
I've got my kit bag, my heavy boots  
I'm runnin' in the rain  
Gonna run till my feet are raw

Slip kid, slip kid, second generation  
And I'm a soldier at thirteen  
Slip kid, slip kid, realization  
There's no easy way to be free  
No easy way to be free

It's a hard, hard world

I left my doctor's prescription bungalow behind me  
I left the door ajar  
I left my vacuum flask  
Full of hot tea and sugar  
Left the keys right in my car

Slip kid, slip kid, second generation  
Only half way up the tree  
Slip kid, slip kid, I'm a relation  
I'm a soldier at sixty-three  
No easy way to be free

Slip kid, slip kid

Keep away old man, you won't fool me  
You and your history won't rule me  
You might have been a fighter, but admit you failed  
I'm not affected by your blackmail  
You won't blackmail me

I've got my clipboard, text books  
Lead me to the station  
Yeah, I'm off to the civil war  
I've got my kit bag, my heavy boots  
I'm runnin' in the rain  
Gonna run till my feet are raw

Slip kid, slip kid, slip out of trouble  
Slip over here and set me free  
Slip kid, slip kid, second generation

You're slidin down the hill like me  
No easy way to be free  
No easy way to be free  
No easy way to be free

-----1975 - The Who By Numbers -----

-----However Much I Booze -----

Pete Townshend

I see myself on T.V., I'm a faker, a paper clown  
It's clear to all my friends that I habitually lie; I just bring them down  
I claim proneness to exaggeration  
But the truth lies in my frustration  
The children of the night, they all pass me by  
Have to drench myself in brandy  
In sleep I'll hide  
But however much I booze  
There ain't no way out  
There ain't no way out  
I don't care what you say, boy  
There ain't no way out

I lose so many nights of sleep worrying about my responsibilities  
Are the problems that screw me up really down to him or me?  
My ego will just confuse me  
Some day it's going to up and use me  
Fish me out another tailor-made compliment  
Tell me about some destiny I can't prevent  
And however much I squirm  
There ain't no way out  
There ain't no way out  
I don't care what you say, boy  
There ain't no way out

Won't somebody tell me how to get out of this place?!

Then the night comes down like a cell door closing  
Suddenly I realize that I'm right now, I'm on the scene  
While sitting here all alone with a bottle and my head a-floating  
Far away from the phone and the conscience going on at me  
And on at me, and I don't care what you say  
There ain't no way out  
There ain't no way out

Now the walls are all clawed and scratched  
Like by some soul insane (alt: in sin)  
In the morning I hungoverly detach myself  
I take no blame

I just can't face my failure  
I'm nothing but a well fucked sailor  
You at home can easily decide what's right  
By glancing very briefly at the songs I write  
But it don't help me that you know  
There still ain't no way out  
Won't somebody tell me?  
I don't care what you say, boy  
There ain't no way out

There ain't no way out  
There ain't no way out  
There ain't no way out

Give me the key, lock it away

There ain't  
There ain't  
There ain't no way out  
There ain't no way out  
There ain't no way out

-----1975 - The Who By Numbers -----

-----Squeeze Box -----

Pete Townshend

Mama's got a squeeze box  
She wears on her chest  
And when Daddy comes home  
He never gets no rest

'Cause she's playing all night  
And the music's all right  
Mama's got a squeeze box  
Daddy never sleeps at night

Well the kids don't eat  
And the dog can't sleep  
There's no escape from the music  
In the whole damn street

'Cause she's playing all night  
And the music's all right  
Mama's got a squeeze box  
Daddy never sleeps at night

She goes in and out and in and out and in and out and in and out

She's playing all night  
And the music's all tight  
Mama's got a squeeze box  
Daddy never sleeps at night

She goes, squeeze me, come on and squeeze me  
Come on and tease me like you do  
I'm so in love with you  
Mama's got a squeeze box  
Daddy never sleeps at night

She goes in and out and in and out and in and out and in and out

'Cause she's playing all night  
And the music's all right  
Mama's got a squeeze box  
Daddy never sleeps at night

-----1975 - The Who By Numbers -----  
-----Dreaming From The Waist -----

Pete Townshend

I feel like I want to break out of the house  
My heart is a-pumping, I've got sand in my mouth  
I feel like I'm heading up to a cardiac arrest  
I want to scream in the night, I want a manifest

I've got that wide awake, give-and-take, five o'clock-in-the-morning feeling  
I've got the hots for the sluts in the well thumbed pages of a magazine  
I want to drive, want to fly like I do in the dreams I've never really been in  
I want to hump, want to jump, want to heat up, cool down in a dream machine

I'm dreaming ... from the waist on down  
I'm dreaming ... but I feel tired and bound  
I'm dreaming ... of a day when a cold shower helps my health  
I'm dreaming ... dreaming - of the day I can control myself  
Day I can control myself

Sound like a priest and then I'm shooting dice  
I'm burning tires with some guy whose hair is turning white  
I know the girls that I pass, they just ain't impressed  
I'm too old to give up, but too young to rest

I've got that numb-to-a-thumb over-dubbed  
Feeling social when the world is sleeping  
The plot starts to thicken then I sicken and I feel I'm cemented down  
I'm so juiced that the whorey lady's sad sad story has me quietly weeping

But here comes the morning  
Here comes the yawning demented clown

I'm dreaming ... but I know it's all hot air  
I'm dreaming ... I'll get back to that rocking chair  
I'm dreaming ... of the day I can share the wealth  
I'm dreaming ... dreaming - of the day I can control myself  
Day I can control myself  
Hey, hey!  
The day I can control myself

-----1975 - The Who By Numbers -----  
-----Imagine A Man -----

Pete Townshend

Imagine a man  
Not a child of any revolt  
But a plain man tied up in life

Imagine the sand  
Running out as he struts  
Parading and fading, ignoring his wife

Imagine a road  
So long looking backwards  
You can't see where it really began

Imagine a load  
So large and so smooth  
That against it a man is an ant

Then you will see the end  
You will see the end

Imagine events  
That occur everyday  
Like a shooting or raping or a simple act of deceit

Imagine a fence  
Around you as high as prevention  
Casting shadows, you can't see your feet

Imagine a girl  
You long for and have  
And the body of chalky perfection and truth

Imagine a past  
Where you wish you had lived

Full of heroes and villains and fools

And you will see the end  
You will see the end  
And you will see the end  
You will see the end  
Oh yeah

Imagine a man  
Not a child of any revolt  
But a man of today feeling new

Imagine a soul  
So old it is broken  
And you will know your invention is you

And you will see the end  
You will see the end  
You will see the end  
You will see the end  
Oh yeah

-----1975 - The Who By Numbers -----  
-----Success Story -----

John Entwistle

Friday night, I'm on my way home  
They oughta make work a crime  
I'm home for the weekend  
I'm gonna make the most of my time  
There's a rock and roll singer on the television  
Giving up his music, gonna take up religion  
Deserted rock and roll  
To try to save his soul

Saturday night, gotta gig with the band  
Playing the electric guitar  
Someday I'm gonna make it  
Gonna be a super-duper-star  
Get a big flashy car  
And a house for my Ma  
The big break better happen soon  
'Cause I'm pushing twenty-one

Just like Cinderella  
When she couldn't go to the ball  
A voice said, "I'm your fairy manager

You shall play the Carnegie Hall"  
I gotta give up my day job  
To become a heartthrob  
I may go far if I smash my guitar

Away for the weekend  
I've gotta play some one-night stands  
Six for the tax man, and one for the band  
Back in the studio to make our latest number one  
Take two-hundred-and-seventy-six  
You know, this used to be fun

Monday morning, I just got home  
Six and the birds are singing  
I need a drink and my clothes are wet  
Ooh, and my ears are still ringing  
There's a rock and roll singer boppin' on the TV  
He used to be a preacher, but now he sings in a major key  
Abandoned (Amended?) his decision to the new religion

-----1975 - The Who By Numbers -----  
-----They Are All In Love -----

Pete Townshend

Where do you walk on sunny times  
When the rivers gleam and the buildings shine  
How do you feel goin' up hallowed halls  
And the summer clothes brighten gloomy halls

And they're all in love  
And they're all in love

Where do you fit in phphth (blows raspberry) magazine  
Where the past is the hero and the present a queen  
Just tell me right now where do you fit in  
With mud in your eye and a passion for gin

And they're all in love  
And they're all in love

Hey, goodbye all you punks  
Stay young and stay high  
Just hand me my checkbook  
And I'll crawl out to die

Like a woman in childbirth  
Grown ugly in a flash  
I'm seen magic and fame



Now I'm recycling trash

And they're all in love  
And they're all in love  
And they're all in love  
And they're all in love

-----1975 - The Who By Numbers -----

-----Blue Red And Grey -----

Pete Townshend

Some people seem so obsessed with the morning  
Get up early just to watch the sun rise  
Some people like it more when there's fire in the sky  
Worship the sun when it's high  
Some people go for those sultry evenings  
Sipping cocktails in the blue, red and grey  
But I like every minute of the day

I like every second, so long as you are on my mind  
Every moment has its special charm  
It's all right when you're around, rain or shine  
I know a crowd who only live after midnight  
Their faces always seem so pale  
And then there's friends of mine who must have sunlight  
They say a suntan never fails  
I know a man who works the night shift  
He's lucky to get a job and some pay  
And I like every minute of the day

I dig every second  
I can laugh in the snow and rain  
I get a buzz from being cold and wet  
The pleasure seems to balance out the pain

And so you see that I'm completely crazy  
I even shun the south of France  
The people on the hill, they say I'm lazy  
But when they sleep, I sing and dance  
Some people have to have the sultry evenings  
Cocktails in the blue, red and grey  
But I like every minute of the day

I like every minute of the day

-----1975 - The Who By Numbers -----

-----How Many Friends -----

Pete Townshend

I'm feelin' so good right now  
There's a handsome boy tells me how I changed his past  
He buys me a brandy  
But could it be he's really just after my ass?

He likes the clothes I wear  
He says he likes a man who's dressed in season  
But no-one else ever stares, he's being so kind  
What's the reason?

How many friends have I really got?  
You can count 'em on one hand  
How many friends have I really got?  
How many friends have I really got?  
That love me, that want me, that'll take me as I am?

Suddenly it's the silver screen  
And a face so beautiful that I have to cry out  
Everybody hears me  
But I look like a fool now  
With a cry and I shy out  
She knows all of my friends  
But it's nice to find a woman who's keen on living  
Now I think I've reached the end  
I wonder in the dead of night - how do I rate?

How many friends have I really got?  
How many friends have I really got?  
How many friends have I really got?  
That love me, that want me, that'll take me as I am?

It's all like a dream you know  
When you're still up early in the morning  
And you all sit together to watch the sun come through  
But things don't look so good  
When you could use a bit of warning  
Then you know that no-one will ever speak the truth about you

How many friends have I really got?  
How many friends have I really got?  
How many friends have I really got?  
That love me, that want me, that'll take me as I am?

When I first signed a contract  
It was more than a handshake then

I know it still is  
But there's a plain fact  
We talk so much shit behind each other's backs  
I get the willies  
People know nothing about their own soft gut  
So how come they can sum us up  
Without suffering all the hype we've known  
How come they bum us up

How many friends have I really got?  
You can count 'em on one hand  
How many friends have I really got?  
How many friends have I really got?  
That love me, that want me, that'll take me as I am?

-----1975 - The Who By Numbers -----  
-----In A Hand Or A Face -----

Pete Townshend

Ain't it funny how they're all Cleopatra  
When you gaze into their past  
When you find out about their birth sign  
You realize there was no need to have asked

All the history of a soul in torment  
Contained (Ingrained?) in a hand or a face  
Ain't it funny how they all fire the pistol  
At the wrong end of the race

I am going round and round  
I am going round and round  
I am going round and round  
I am going round  
Going round and round

There's a man going through your dust bin  
Only this time he's looking for food  
There's a tear in his eye, you don't know him  
Oh but you know what he's going through

Ain't it funny that you can't seem to help him  
Bein' sick as he staggers away  
Is it weird that you hate a stranger  
Can a detail correct your dismay?

I am going round and round  
I am going round and round  
I am going round and round

I am going round  
Going round and round

-----1975 - The Who By Numbers -----

-----Squeeze Box -----

Pete Townshend

Mama's got a squeeze box  
She wears on her chest  
And when Daddy comes home  
He never gets no rest

'Cause she's playing all night  
And the music's all right  
Mama's got a squeeze box  
Daddy never sleeps at night

Well the kids don't eat  
And the dog can't sleep  
There's no escape from the music  
In the whole damn street

'Cause she's playing all night  
And the music's all right  
Mama's got a squeeze box  
Daddy never sleeps at night

She goes in and out and in and out and in and out and in and out

She's playing all night  
And the music's all tight  
Mama's got a squeeze box  
Daddy never sleeps at night

She goes, squeeze me, come on and squeeze me  
Come on and tease me like you do  
I'm so in love with you  
Mama's got a squeeze box  
Daddy never sleeps at night

She goes in and out and in and out and in and out and in and out

'Cause she's playing all night  
And the music's all right  
Mama's got a squeeze box  
Daddy never sleeps at night

-----1975 - The Who By Numbers -----

-----Behind Blue Eyes -----

Pete Townshend

No one knows what it's like  
To be the bad man  
To be the sad man  
Behind blue eyes

No one knows what it's like  
To be hated  
To be fated  
To telling only lies

But my dreams  
They aren't as empty  
As my conscience seems to be

I have hours, only lonely  
My love is vengeance  
That's never free

No one knows what it's like  
To feel these feelings  
Like I do  
And I blame you

No one bites back as hard  
On their anger  
None of my pain and woe  
Can show through

But my dreams  
They aren't as empty  
As my conscience seems to be

I have hours, only lonely  
My love is vengeance  
That's never free

When my fist clenches, crack it open  
Before I use it and lose my cool  
When I smile, tell me some bad news  
Before I laugh and act like a fool

If I swallow anything evil  
Put your finger down my throat  
If I shiver, please give me a blanket  
Keep me warm, let me wear your coat

No one knows what it's like  
To be the bad man  
To be the sad man  
Behind blue eyes

-----1975 - The Who By Numbers -----  
-----Dreaming From The Waist -----

Pete Townshend

I feel like I want to break out of the house  
My heart is a-pumping, I've got sand in my mouth  
I feel like I'm heading up to a cardiac arrest  
I want to scream in the night, I want a manifest

I've got that wide awake, give-and-take, five o'clock-in-the-morning feeling  
I've got the hots for the sluts in the well thumbed pages of a magazine  
I want to drive, want to fly like I do in the dreams I've never really been in  
I want to hump, want to jump, want to heat up, cool down in a dream machine

I'm dreaming ... from the waist on down  
I'm dreaming ... but I feel tired and bound  
I'm dreaming ... of a day when a cold shower helps my health  
I'm dreaming ... dreaming - of the day I can control myself  
Day I can control myself

Sound like a priest and then I'm shooting dice  
I'm burning tires with some guy whose hair is turning white  
I know the girls that I pass, they just ain't impressed  
I'm too old to give up, but too young to rest

I've got that numb-to-a-thumb over-dubbed  
Feeling social when the world is sleeping  
The plot starts to thicken then I sicken and I feel I'm cemented down  
I'm so juiced that the whorey lady's sad sad story has me quietly weeping  
But here comes the morning  
Here comes the yawning demented clown

I'm dreaming ... but I know it's all hot air  
I'm dreaming ... I'll get back to that rocking chair  
I'm dreaming ... of the day I can share the wealth  
I'm dreaming ... dreaming - of the day I can control myself  
Day I can control myself  
Hey, hey!  
The day I can control myself

-----1978 - Who Are You -----

-----New Song -----

Pete Townshend

You need a new song  
I'll set the words up so they tear right at your soul  
Don't take me too long  
But there's a danger that I'll plagiarize something old

My fingers kill me as I play my guitar  
'Cause I've been chewing down at my nails  
My hairline ain't exactly superstar  
But there's one thing that never fails  
This never fails

I write the same old song with a few new lines  
And everybody wants to cheer it  
I write the same old song you heard a good few times  
Admit you really want to hear it

Whenever I see you  
You always treat me like I'm some kind of perfect man  
Just 'cause I please you  
You explain, but you don't think I can understand

My head is spinning as I scrawl with my pen  
'Cause I've been pouring vodka in my soul  
Nothing really ever changes my friend  
New lamps for old  
New lamps for old

We sing the same old song, just like a vintage car  
You can look but you won't ever drive it  
We drink the same old wine from a brand new jar  
We get hung over, but we always survive it

Turn on the radio  
Love is proclaimed  
Again and again and again  
Join in and sing  
Now, don't be ashamed  
Let it rain, let it rain, let it rain  
Let it rain, let it rain, let it rain  
Let it rain  
Let it rain

We hum the same old lines to a different crowd  
And everybody wants to cheer it  
We run on endless time to reach a higher cloud

But we never ever seem to get near it

We sing the same old song

-----1978 - Who Are You -----

-----Had Enough -----

John Entwistle

I've had enough of bein' nice  
I've had enough of right and wrong  
I've had enough of tryin' to love my brother

I've had enough of bein' good  
And doin' everything like i'm told I should  
If you need a lover, you'd better find another

Life is for the living  
Takers never giving

Suspicion takes the place of trust  
My love is turning into lust  
If you get on the wrong side of me you better run for cover

I've had enough of bein' trodden on  
My passive days are gonna be long gone  
If you slap one cheek, well, I ain't gonna turn the other

Life is for the living  
Takers never giving

Fooling no one but ourselves  
Good is dying

Here comes the end  
Here comes the end of the world

I'm gettin' sick of this universe  
Ain't gonna get better; it's gonna get worse  
And the world's gonna sink with the weight of the human race

Hate and fear in every face  
I'm gettin' ready and I've packed my case  
If you find somewhere better, can you save my place?

Fooling no one but ourselves  
Love is dying



Here comes the end  
Here comes the end  
Here comes the end of the world

-----1978 - Who Are You -----  
-----905 -----

John Entwistle

Mother was an incubator  
Father was the contents  
of a test tube in the ice box  
In the factory of birth

My name is 905,  
And I've just become alive  
I'm the newest populator  
Of the planet we call Earth

In suspended animation  
My childhood passed me by  
If I speak without emotion  
Then you know the reason why

Knowledge of the universe  
Was fed into my mind  
As my adolescent body  
Left its puberty behind

And everything I know is what I need to know  
And everything I do's been done before  
Every sentence in my head  
Someone else has said  
At each end of my life is an open door

Automatically defrosted  
When manhood came on time  
I became a man  
I left the 'ice school' behind

Now I'm to begin  
The life that I'm assigned  
A life that's been used before  
A thousand times

I have a feeling deep inside  
That somethin' is missing  
It's a feeling in my soul  
And I can't help wishing

That one day I'll discover  
That we're living a lie  
And I'll tell the whole world  
The reason why

Well, until then, everything I know is what I need to know  
And everything I do's been done before  
Every sentence in my head  
Someone else has said  
At each end of my life is an open door

-----1978 - Who Are You -----  
-----Sister Disco -----

Pete Townshend

As I walked through that hospital door  
I was sewn up like a coat  
I got a smile from the bite of the wind  
Watched the fresh fall of snow

I knew then that my life took a turn  
I felt strong and secure  
And with adhesive tape over my nose  
I felt almost demure

Goodbye Sister Disco  
With your flashing trash lamps  
Goodbye Sister Disco  
And to your clubs and your tramps

Goodbye Sister Disco  
My dancing's left you behind  
Goodbye, now you're solo  
Black plastic; deaf, dumb and blind

Bye, goodbye Sister Disco, Now I go  
I go where the music where the music fits my soul  
And I, I will never let go, I'll never let go  
'Til the echo of the street fight has dissolved

I will choose nightmares and cold stormy seas  
I will take over your grief and disease  
I'll stay beside you and comfort your soul  
When you are lonely and broken and old

Now I walk with a man in my face

Ooh, a woman in my hair  
I've got you all lookin' out though my eyes  
My feet are a prayer

Goodbye Sister Disco  
With your flashing trash lamps  
Goodbye Sister Disco  
And to your clubs and your tramps

Goodbye Sister Disco  
My dancing's left you behind  
Goodbye, now you're solo  
Black plastic; deaf, dumb and blind

-----1978 - Who Are You -----

-----Music Must Change -----

Pete Townshend

Deep in the back of my mind is an unrealized sound  
Every feeling I get from the street says it soon could be found  
When I hear the cold lies of the pusher, I know it exists  
It's confirmed in the eyes of the kids, emphasized with their fists

But the high has to rise from the low  
Like volcanoes explode through the snow  
The mosquito's sting brings a dream  
But the poison's derange

The music must change  
For we're chewing a bone  
We soared like the sparrow hawk flied  
Then we dropped like a stone  
Like the tide and the waves  
Growing slowly in range  
Crushing mountains as old as the Earth  
So the music must change

Sometimes at night, I wake up and my body's like ice  
The sound of the running wild stallion, the noise of the mice  
And I wondered if then I could hear into all of your dreams  
I realize now it was really the sound of your screams

But death always leads into life  
But the street fighter swallows the knife  
Am I so crazy to feel that it's here prearranged?

The music must change  
It's gets higher and higher

Smouldering like leaves in the 1  
Then it bursts into fire  
Its rhythm grows strong  
It's so new and so strange  
Like bells in the clouds, then again  
The music must change

But is this song so different?  
Am I doing it all again?  
It may have been done before  
But then music's an open door

Deep in the back of my is an unrealized sound  
Every feeling I get from the street says it soon could be found  
When I hear the cold lies of the pusher, I know it exists  
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Then we dropped like a stone  
Like the tide and the waves  
Growing slowly in range  
Crushing mountains as old as the Earth  
So the music must change

-----1978 - Who Are You -----  
-----Trick of the Light -----  
Pete Townshend

Wide awake in the middle of the night  
I wonder how she's feelin'  
Is it just a trick of the light  
Or is her ceiling peeling?

She's sitting up in bed, shakin' her head  
At a copy of "True Confessions"  
Ooh, it must seem like a fairy tale  
To a woman of her profession

But was I all right? (was I all right?)  
Did I take you to the height of ecstasy?  
Was I all right? (was I all right?)

Did a shadow of emotion cross your face  
Or was it just another trick of the light?

But was I all right? (was I all right?)  
Did I take you to the height of ecstasy?  
Was I all right? (was I all right?)  
Did a shadow of emotion cross your face  
Or was it just another trick of the light?

Come on, tell me  
What's a nice girl like you doin' in a place like this?  
They don't make girls like you no more  
And I'd like to get to know you  
On closer terms than this  
But I guess you've heard it all before

Lady of the night  
Won't you steal away with me?  
Lady of the night  
Won't you steal away with me?

The money's lyin' on the floor, she looks at me  
Shakes her head and sighs  
Out of time, out the door  
Red light shinin' in my eyes

But was I all right? (was I all right?)  
Did I take you to the height of ecstasy?  
Was I all right? (was I all right?)  
Did a shadow of emotion cross your face

All right?  
But was I all right?  
All right?

-----1978 - Who Are You -----

-----Guitar And Pen -----

Pete Townshend

You're alone above the street somewhere  
Wondering how you'll ever count out there

You can walk, you can talk, you can fight  
But inside you've got something to write  
In your hand you hold your only friend  
Never spend your guitar or your pen  
Your guitar or your pen  
Your guitar or your pen

Your guitar or your pen  
Your guitar or your pen

When you take up a pencil and sharpen it up  
When you're kicking the fence and still nothing will budge  
When the words are immobile until you sit down  
Never feel they're worth keeping, they're not easily found  
Then you know in some strange, unexplainable way  
You must really have something  
Jumping, thumping, fighting, hiding away  
Important to say

When you sing through the verse and you end in a scream  
And you swear and you curse 'cause the rhyming ain't clean  
But it suddenly comes after years of delay  
You pick up your guitar, you can suddenly play  
When your fingers are bleeding and the knuckles are white  
Then you can be sure, you can open the door  
Get off of the floor tonight  
You have something to write

When you want to complain, there's no one can stop you  
But when your music proclaims, there's no one can top you  
You are wearing your heart on your jumping feet  
You've got a head start away from the street

But is that what you want, to be rich and be gone?  
Could be there's just one thing left in the end  
Your guitar and your pen

When you sing to your mum, and you hum and you croon  
And she says that she'd like it "with more of a tune"  
And you smash your guitar at the end of the bed  
Then you stick it together and start writing again  
And you know that it won't be too long 'til your back  
To bring her some money, she's calling you "honey"  
Stashed in a bloody great sack  
In your Cadillac

You're alone  
You're alone

You're alone above the street somewhere  
Wondering how you'll ever count out there

You can walk, you can talk, you can fight  
But inside you've got something to write  
In your hand you hold your only friend  
Never spend your guitar or your pen

Your guitar or your pen  
Your guitar or your pen  
Your guitar or your pen  
Your guitar or your pen  
Your guitar or your pen  
Your guitar or your pen  
Your guitar or your pen  
Your guitar or your pen

Never spend your guitar or your pen

-----1978 - Who Are You -----  
-----Love Is Coming Down -----

Pete Townshend

Surrounded by people  
A real heavy crowd  
But inside I still feel lonely now

Should I get away  
From the high heels so proud  
Is there something different life can show me now

First chance - I blew it, I better start it all again  
Second chance - Ooh, I knew it wouldn't be as easy as they said  
Third chance - I'm cut up, life's like a razor's edge  
Fourth chance - Ooh, I'm all shut up and I'm standing on the ledge

And I'm goin' down (I'm goin' down)  
Goin' down (I'm goin' down)  
Goin' down (I'm goin' down)  
Ooh, down

I'm not a loser  
But did I really win?  
Can I afford to go through it all again?

I hope I don't sound  
As immature as I feel  
But when I get wise, I'll give you a call, my friend

First chance - I blew it, I better start it all again  
Second chance - Ooh, I knew it wouldn't be as easy as they said  
Third chance - I'm cut up, life's like a razor's edge  
Fourth chance - I'm all shut up and I'm standing on the ledge

Now I'm goin' down (I'm goin' down)  
Goin' down (I'm goin' down)

Goin' down (I'm goin' down)  
Ooh, down (down)

Love is coming down on me, ooh yeah  
Love is burning, teaching, turning out in me  
Love is coming down, down  
Down, down  
Down, down

I'm not a loser  
But did I really win?  
I'm lookin' forward to doin' it all again

-----1978 - Who Are You -----  
-----Who Are You -----

Pete Townshend

Who are you?  
Who, who, who, who?  
Who are you?  
Who, who, who, who?  
Who are you?  
Who, who, who, who?  
Who are you?  
Who, who, who, who?

I woke up in a Soho doorway  
A policeman knew my name  
He said "You can go sleep at home tonight  
If you can get up and walk away"

I staggered back to the underground  
And the breeze blew back my hair  
I remember throwin' punches around  
And preachin' from my chair

chorus:

Well, who are you? (Who are you? Who, who, who, who?)  
I really wanna know (Who are you? Who, who, who, who?)  
Tell me, who are you? (Who are you? Who, who, who, who?)  
'Cause I really wanna know (Who are you? Who, who, who, who?)

I took the tube back out of town  
Back to the Rollin' Pin  
I felt a little like a dying clown  
With a streak of Rin Tin Tin

I stretched back and I hiccupped



And looked back on my busy day  
Eleven hours in the Tin Pan  
God, there's got to be another way

Who are you?  
Ooh wa ooh wa ooh wa ooh wa ...

Who are you?  
Who, who, who, who?  
Who are you?  
Who, who, who, who?  
Who are you?  
Who, who, who, who?  
Who are you?  
Who, who, who, who?

(chorus)

I know there's a place you walked  
Where love falls from the trees  
My heart is like a broken cup  
I only feel right on my knees

I spit out like a sewer hole  
Yet still receive your kiss  
How can I measure up to anyone now  
After such a love as this?

(chorus)

-----1978 - Who Are You -----  
-----No Road Romance -----  
Pete Townshend

-----1978 - Who Are You -----  
-----Empty Glass -----  
Pete Townshend

-----1978 - Who Are You -----  
-----Guitar And Pen -----  
Pete Townshend

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Wondering how you'll ever count out there

You can walk, you can talk, you can fight  
But inside you've got something to write  
In your hand you hold your only friend  
Never spend your guitar or your pen  
Your guitar or your pen  
Your guitar or your pen  
Your guitar or your pen  
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When you take up a pencil and sharpen it up  
When you're kicking the fence and still nothing will budge  
When the words are immobile until you sit down  
Never feel they're worth keeping, they're not easily found  
Then you know in some strange, unexplainable way  
You must really have something  
Jumping, thumping, fighting, hiding away  
Important to say

When you sing through the verse and you end in a scream  
And you swear and you curse 'cause the rhyming ain't clean  
But it suddenly comes after years of delay  
You pick up your guitar, you can suddenly play  
When your fingers are bleeding and the knuckles are white  
Then you can be sure, you can open the door  
Get off of the floor tonight  
You have something to write

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But when your music proclaims, there's no one can top you  
You are wearing your heart on your jumping feet  
You've got a head start away from the street

But is that what you want, to be rich and be gone?  
Could be there's just one thing left in the end  
Your guitar and your pen

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And she says that she'd like it "with more of a tune"  
And you smash your guitar at the end of the bed  
Then you stick it together and start writing again  
And you know that it won't be too long 'til your back  
To bring her some money, she's calling you "honey"  
Stashed in a bloody great sack  
In your Cadillac

You're alone  
You're alone

You're alone above the street somewhere  
Wondering how you'll ever count out there

You can walk, you can talk, you can fight  
But inside you've got something to write  
In your hand you hold your only friend  
Never spend your guitar or your pen  
Your guitar or your pen  
Your guitar or your pen  
Your guitar or your pen  
Your guitar or your pen  
Your guitar or your pen  
Your guitar or your pen  
Your guitar or your pen  
Your guitar or your pen

Never spend your guitar or your pen

-----1978 - Who Are You -----  
-----Love Is Coming Down -----

Pete Townshend

Surrounded by people  
A real heavy crowd  
But inside I still feel lonely now

Should I get away  
From the high heels so proud  
Is there something different life can show me now

First chance - I blew it, I better start it all again  
Second chance - Ooh, I knew it wouldn't be as easy as they said  
Third chance - I'm cut up, life's like a razor's edge  
Fourth chance - Ooh, I'm all shut up and I'm standing on the ledge

And I'm goin' down (I'm goin' down)  
Goin' down (I'm goin' down)  
Goin' down (I'm goin' down)  
Ooh, down

I'm not a loser  
But did I really win?  
Can I afford to go through it all again?

I hope I don't sound

As immature as I feel  
But when I get wise, I'll give you a call, my friend

First chance - I blew it, I better start it all again  
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Third chance - I'm cut up, life's like a razor's edge  
Fourth chance - I'm all shut up and I'm standing on the ledge

Now I'm goin' down (I'm goin' down)  
Goin' down (I'm goin' down)  
Goin' down (I'm goin' down)  
Ooh, down (down)

Love is coming down on me, ooh yeah  
Love is burning, teaching, turning out in me  
Love is coming down, down  
Down, down  
Down, down

I'm not a loser  
But did I really win?  
I'm lookin' forward to doin' it all again

-----1978 - Who Are You -----

-----Who Are You -----

Pete Townshend

Who are you?  
Who, who, who, who?  
Who are you?  
Who, who, who, who?  
Who are you?  
Who, who, who, who?  
Who are you?  
Who, who, who, who?

I woke up in a Soho doorway  
A policeman knew my name  
He said "You can go sleep at home tonight  
If you can get up and walk away"

I staggered back to the underground  
And the breeze blew back my hair  
I remember throwin' punches around  
And preachin' from my chair

chorus:

Well, who are you? (Who are you? Who, who, who, who?)

I really wanna know (Who are you? Who, who, who, who?)  
Tell me, who are you? (Who are you? Who, who, who, who?)  
'Cause I really wanna know (Who are you? Who, who, who, who?)

I took the tube back out of town  
Back to the Rollin' Pin  
I felt a little like a dying clown  
With a streak of Rin Tin Tin

I stretched back and I hiccupped  
And looked back on my busy day  
Eleven hours in the Tin Pan  
God, there's got to be another way

Who are you?  
Ooh wa ooh wa ooh wa ooh wa ...

Who are you?  
Who, who, who, who?  
Who are you?  
Who, who, who, who?  
Who are you?  
Who, who, who, who?  
Who are you?  
Who, who, who, who?

(chorus)

I know there's a place you walked  
Where love falls from the trees  
My heart is like a broken cup  
I only feel right on my knees

I spit out like a sewer hole  
Yet still receive your kiss  
How can I measure up to anyone now  
After such a love as this?

(chorus)

-----1981 - Face Dances -----  
-----You Better You Bet -----

Pete Townshend

You better you better you bet.

I call you on the telephone my voice too rough with cigarettes.

I sometimes think I should just go home but I'm dealing with a memory  
that never forgets  
I love to hear you say my name especially when you say yes  
I got your body right now on my mind and I drunk myself b-lind to the  
sound of old T-Rex  
To the sound of old T-Rex - who's next?

Chorus:

When I say I love you you say you better  
You better you better you bet  
When I say I need you you say you better  
You better you better you bet  
You better bet your life  
Or love will cut you like a knife

I want those feeble minded axes overthrown  
I'm not into your passport picture I just like your nose  
You welcome me with open arms and open legs  
I know only fools have needs but this one never begs

I don't really mind how much you love me  
A little is really alright  
When you say come over and spend the night  
Tonight

Chorus: (as above)

I lay on the bed with you  
We could make some book of records  
Your dog keeps licking my nose  
And chewing up all those letters  
Saying "you better"  
You better bet your life

You better love me, all the time now  
You better shove me back into line now  
You better love me, all the time now  
You better shove me back into line now.

I showed up late one night with a neon light for a visa  
But knowing I'm so eager to fight can't make letting me in any easier  
I know that I been wearing crazy clothes and I look pretty crappy  
Sometime  
But my body feels so good and I still sing a razor line everytime.

And when it comes to all night living  
I know what I'm giving  
I've got it all down to a tee

And it's free.

Chorus: (as above)

-----1981 - Face Dances -----

-----Don't Let Go The Coat -----

Pete Townshend

I can't be held responsible for blown behaviour  
I lost all contact with my only saviour  
No-one locked me out because I failed to phone up  
I can't bear to live forever like a loner

Don't let go the coat

It's easy to be sad: when you lack a partner  
But how would I react to a broken heart now  
It ain't really true rock and roll unless I'm  
Hanging onto you and when I hold it next time

I won't let go the coat

I try to explain but you never understand it  
I need your body but I can't just demand it  
I won't let go like a stray at heel  
(Never let it out of your sight)  
Every lonely wife knows the way I feel  
(Don't let go tonight)  
Don't let go the coat  
Never let go the coat

Your friends all pass for life is just a market  
But you have to finish everything you started  
So I live my life tearing down the runway  
Sure to get the hang of hanging in there someday

Don't let go the coat  
Won't get no more chances - forget the war dances  
Go blind and hang on - don't try the slang son  
Never let go the coat.

-----1981 - Face Dances -----

-----Cache Cache -----

Pete Townshend

Did you ever sleep in a bear pit

With apple cores and mice along  
Did you ever lay on ice and grit  
Or search for a place where the wind was gone

Did you ever tramp up endless hills  
Past cosy homes with secret beds  
Did you ever dream of a suicide pill  
And wake up cold to the smell of bread

Well I have slept there badly twice  
And shared my straw with scratchin mice  
Although you'll find some deep brown hair  
I'll tell you something for nothing  
There ain't no bears in there (cache cache)  
Not a single bear in there (cache cache)

Did you ever have to make a draw  
For a hard wooden bench or a bed of stone  
Did you ever jemmy a stable door  
Or scare the horse to escape the snow

Did you ever invade a neat little yard  
Wake up the children who hope for ghosts  
Did you ever cause their dogs to bark  
Their guests to curse their noisy hosts

Don't jump in expectin fun  
Don't swagger in there with your elephant gun  
Don't enter the cage with wavin chairs  
Cos I'll tell you something for nothing  
There ain't no bears in there (cache cache)  
Not a single bear in there (cache cache)

Did you ever pass the police at work  
And hope that they might take you in  
Did you ever wonder why music hurts  
When someone plays it aloof to sin  
Did you ever believe that a smile could cure  
A happy face keep you warm at night?  
Were you ever fooled by laughters lure  
Only to find that they laughed in spite?

Chorus: (as above)

Did you ever finally find a place  
A soft warm bed in a room of flowers  
And when you finally laid down your face  
You found you slept for a hundred hours  
A hundred hours.



There ain't no bears in there (cache cache)

-----1981 - Face Dances -----

-----The Quiet One -----

John Entwistle

Everybody calls me the quiet one  
You can see but you can't hear me  
Everybody calls me the quiet one  
You can try but you can't get near me  
I ain't never had the gift of gab  
But I can't talk with my eyes  
When words fail me you won't nail me  
My eyes can tell you lies

Still waters run deep so be careful I don't drown you  
You've got nothing to hear I've got nothing to say  
Sticks and stones may break your bones  
But names can never down you  
It only takes two words to blow you away

Everybody calls me the quiet one  
But you just don't understand  
You can't listen you won't hear me  
With your head stuck in the sand  
I ain't never had time for words that don't rhyme  
My headd is in a cloud  
I ain't quiet - everybody else is too loud

Still waters run deep so be careful I don't drown you  
You've got nothing to hear I've got nothing to say  
Sticks and stones may break my bones  
But names can never down you  
It only takes two words to blow you away.

-----1981 - Face Dances -----

-----Did You Steal My Money -----

Pete Townshend

I wake up on broken glass  
But you left your number  
All the members of the cast  
Reckon I was lumbered

Did you steal it  
Did you screw me

Did you peel it  
Did you do me

Are you out there Mr no-one  
Is my investment growing  
Sorry that I got so drunk  
But I wrote you a poem

Did you search me  
Did you turn me over  
While I cold turkeyed  
On the sofa

Did you steal my money

How can we forgive a grievance  
Now that we all live with demons  
Did you know that poor old veteran  
That you kicked out of his bed  
Says that he cannot forget you  
But he does not wish you dead  
Leave his gold watch in reception  
He will keep the sixteen stitches in his head  
Did you steal his money

Did you pinch my trainer football  
Say if you half inched it  
Thought I heard a female foot fall  
While I washed my kitchen

Did you use me  
Why'd I trust you  
Why'd you abuse me  
I won't bust you

Did you steal my lorry  
It fell right off my lorry

Did you pinch my brasso  
Nick my gelt you asshole

-----1981 - Face Dances -----

-----How Can You Do It Alone -----

Pete Townshend

Saw a man about fifty or so  
He looked lonely but his eyes were bright  
He was walking up the Holland Park Road

And I stopped him to ask for a light  
He practacally froze when I spoke  
But eased when he saw my cigarette  
Then I saw as he lit up my smoke  
Beneath his coat he was naked and wet

With eyes full of shame  
For he knew that I knew  
He slumped to the wall with a moan  
I said "I know there's no name  
For what you go through  
But how can you do it alone."

I crossed the street to the local newstore  
Flicked through some cheap magazines  
Beside me some schoolkid I saw  
Push some girlie mags down into his jeans  
The shop girl was watching amazed  
Asked me to call for the police.  
She screamed at his blushing young face  
And he escaped into the streets.

With eyes full of shame etc.

Do it alone, how can you do it alone,  
I need your help, so I can do it by myself.  
Do it alone, don't have to breathe down a phone  
I ain't got a clue, 'bout the things that you do  
But how...can you do it alone.

How can you do it.

Back at the flat my girl sat in the shower  
And wasn't too keen on me sharing  
She came out well after an hour  
And by that time I was past caring  
Some women it seems have the knack  
Of attaining that stars in their dreams  
They simply relax and lay back  
While people like us scratch our jeans.

With eyes full of shame  
And I know it must show  
I slump - and I fall and I groan  
Will somebody explain  
What I need to know  
How can you do it alone.

How can you do it.

How can you do it without any help  
How can you do it all by yourself.

-----1981 - Face Dances -----  
-----Daily Records -----

Pete Townshend

This could be suffering  
This could be pleasure  
I'm unaware of any difference  
My head is aging  
My balls are aching  
But I'm not looking for deliverence

This could be letting on  
This could be highly cut  
I'm unaware of ~any difference  
One says it can't be done  
Then somebody does it - but

I'm not watching for equivalentents.

I just don't quite know how to wear my hair no more  
No sooner cut it than they cut it even more  
Got to admit that I created private worlds  
Cold sex and booze don't impress my little girls

Daily records  
Just want to be making daily records  
Try to avoid the bad news in the letters  
Just wanna be making records  
Play in - play out - fade in - fade out  
Making records day in - day out

And they say it's just a stage in life  
But I know by now the problem is a stage  
And they say just take your time and it'll go away  
But I know by now I'm never gonna change

I could be losing you  
I could be coming through  
I'm unaware of any difference  
You still support me now  
You love me anyhow  
And I am still under your influence

We've had some years of hate  
But now we're in the eights  
I'm unaware of any difference  
I need you even more  
My money keeps me poor  
I'm still amazed at your omnipotence

I look at baggy suits and leather capped with puke  
I look at Richmond married couples denim look  
I watch my kids grow up and ridicule the bunch~  
When you are eleven the whole world's out to lunch

Daily records  
Just wanna keep making daily records  
Can't exist no more in chains and fetters  
Just wanna keep making records  
Play in - play out - fade in - fade out  
Making records day in - day out

Just wanna be making daily records.

-----1981 - Face Dances -----  
-----You -----

John Entwistle

You - you're wasting my time  
We're making music we're doing fine  
Then a slap in the face takes me back to the starting line  
You - your wasting my life  
You can't lose what you've already lost  
Your arms are open but your legs are crossed

Save me - save me  
I'm going down for the third time  
Save me - save me  
Somebody throw me my next line

Too hot for me to handle  
So cold I'm getting nowhere  
Pinch me to see if I'm sleeping  
Maybe it's only a nightmare

You - why did it have to be you?  
Of all those girls I had to choose  
You win and I lose  
You - you with the poisonous eyes  
One look and I'm hooked

One touch and my goose is cooked

Save me - save me  
I'm going down for the third time  
Save me - save me  
Somebody throw me a life line

Too late to change partners  
Too late you've got no chance  
Too late to change partners  
Too late to say I don't dance

You - there's a name for girls like you  
You lead me on like a lamb to the slaughter  
Then you act like a fish out of water  
You - there's a name for girls like you  
You've coming on like a steam train  
Then you blow me away just like a hurricane

Save me - save me  
I'm going down for the last time  
Save me - save me  
Somebody throw me a lifeline  
Save me I'm falling  
>From the top of the page to the next line  
Save me I'm burning  
>From tips of my toes to my hairline

Too hot for me to handle  
So cold I'm getting nowhere  
Pinch me to see if I'm sleeping  
Maybe it's only a nightmare.

-----1981 - Face Dances -----

-----Another Tricky Day -----

Pete Townshend

You can't always get it  
When you really want it  
You can't always get it at all  
Just because there's space  
In your life it's a waste  
To spend your time why don't you wait for the call

(Just gotta get used to it)  
We all get it in the end  
(Just gotta get used to it)

We go down and we come up again  
(Just gotta get used to it)  
You irritate me my friend  
(This is no social crisis)  
This is you having fun  
(No crisis)  
Getting burned by the sun  
(This is true)  
This is no social crisis  
Just another tricky day for you

You can always get higher  
Just because you aspire  
You could expire even knowing.  
Don't push the hands  
Just hang on to the band  
You can dance while your knowledge is growing

(It could happen anytime)  
You can't expect to never cry  
(Patience is priceless)  
Not when you try to fly so high  
(Just stay on that line)  
Rock and roll will never die  
(This is no social crisis)  
etc.

Another tricky day  
Another gently nagging pain  
What the papers say  
Just seems to bring down heavier rain  
The world seems in a spiral  
Life seems such a worthless title  
But break out and start a fire y'all  
It's all here on the vinyl  
(No crisis)  
etc.

Repeat verse 1.

(Just gotta get used to it)  
Gotta get used to waiting  
(Just gotta get used to it)  
You know how the ice is  
(Just gotta get used to it)  
It's thin where you're skating  
(This is no social crisis)  
etc.

Just another tricky day for you fellah

-----1981 - Face Dances -----  
-----I Like Nightmares -----

-----1981 - Face Dances -----  
-----It's In You -----

-----1981 - Face Dances -----  
-----Somebody Saved Me -----

-----1981 - Face Dances -----  
-----How Can You Do It Alone -----

Pete Townshend

Saw a man about fifty or so  
He looked lonely but his eyes were bright  
He was walking up the Holland Park Road  
And I stopped him to ask for a light  
He practacally froze when I spoke  
But eased when he saw my cigarette  
Then I saw as he lit up my smoke  
Beneath his coat he was naked and wet

With eyes full of shame  
For he knew that I knew  
He slumped to the wall with a moan  
I said "I know there's no name  
For what you go through  
But how can you do it alone."

I crossed the street to the local newstore  
Flicked through some cheap magazines  
Beside me some schoolkid I saw  
Push some girlie mags down into his jeans  
The shop girl was watching amazed



Asked me to call for the police.  
She screamed at his blushing young face  
And he escaped into the streets.

With eyes full of shame etc.

Do it alone, how can you do it alone,  
I need your help, so I can do it by myself.  
Do it alone, don't have to breathe down a phone  
I ain't got a clue, 'bout the things that you do  
But how...can you do it alone.

How can you do it.

Back at the flat my girl sat in the shower  
And wasn't too keen on me sharing  
She came out well after an hour  
And by that time I was past caring  
Some women it seems have the knack  
Of attaining that stars in their dreams  
They simply relax and lay back  
While people like us scratch our jeans.

With eyes full of shame  
And I know it must show  
I slump - and I fall and I groan  
Will somebody explain  
What I need to know  
How can you do it alone.

How can you do it.

How can you do it without any help  
How can you do it all by yourself.

-----1981 - Face Dances -----

-----The Quiet One -----

John Entwistle

Everybody calls me the quiet one  
You can see but you can't hear me  
Everybody calls me the quiet one  
You can try but you can't get near me  
I ain't never had the gift of gab  
But I can't talk with my eyes  
When words fail me you won't nail me  
My eyes can tell you lies

Still waters run deep so be careful I don't drown you  
You've got nothing to hear I've got nothing to say  
Sticks and stones may break your bones  
But names can never down you  
It only takes two words to blow you away

Everybody calls me the quiet one  
But you just don't understand  
You can't listen you won't hear me  
With your head stuck in the sand  
I ain't never had time for words that don't rhyme  
My headd is in a cloud  
I ain't quiet - everybody else is too loud

Still waters run deep so be careful I don't drown you  
You've got nothing to hear I've got nothing to say  
Sticks and stones may break my bones  
But names can never down you  
It only takes two words to blow you away.

-----1982 - It's Hard -----  
-----Athena -----

Pete Townshend

Athena, I had no idea how much I'd need her  
In peaceful times I hold her close and I feed her  
My heart starts palpitating when I think my guess was wrong  
But I think I'll get along  
She's just a girl - she's a bomb

Athena, all I ever want to do is please her  
My life has been so settled and she's the reason  
Just one word from her and my troubles are long gone  
But I think I'll get along  
She's just a girl - she's a bomb

Just a girl just a girl  
Just a girl just a girl  
Just a girl just a girl  
She's just a girl

Athena, my heart felt like a shattered glass in an acid bath  
I felt like one of those flattened ants you find on a crazy path  
I'd of topped myself to give her time she didn't need to ask  
Was I a suicidal psychopath?  
She's just a girl - she's a bomb

Consumed, there was a beautiful white horse I saw on a dream stage  
He had a snake the size of a sewer pipe living in his rib cage  
I felt like a pickled priest who was being flambé  
You were requisitioned blonde  
She's just a girl - she's a bomb

I'm happy, I'm ecstatic  
Just a girl just a girl  
Just a girl just a girl  
Just a girl just a girl  
She's just a girl

Look into the face of a child  
Measure how long you smiled  
Before the memory claimed  
How long would children remain  
How long would children remain

Athena, you picked me up by my lapels and screamed "leave her"  
It felt like waking up in heaven on an empty meter  
And now you're stuck with a castrated leader  
And I hate the creep, I didn't mean that  
She's a bomb  
I just said it  
She's a bomb  
I didn't mean it, please  
She's a bomb

Athena, I had no idea how much I need her  
My life has been so settled and she's the reason  
Just one word from her and my troubles are long gone  
But I get along  
She's just a girl, she's a bomb  
She's just a girl, she's a bomb

-----1982 - It's Hard -----

-----It's Your Turn -----

Pete Townshend

Up here on the ledge  
I'm getting pushed to the edge  
People line up behind me to step into my shoes,  
Up here in the precipice  
I'm getting close to my nemesis  
People fighting each other to jump into my blues

There's a young kid inside me somewhere

He stays up all night, a vampire that never dies,  
With the blood and the moon in his eyes  
I hear his voice when I'm comin' down,  
Sleep is for fools, who never see the sunrise,  
Who never get to live twice.

I was a face in a magazine,  
When you were still playin' with your plasticine,  
Now you're doggin' my tail, ridin' the slipstream,  
You can take the fans and the enemies  
The little girls who squeeze and tease  
Then pass on their social disease,  
Go get your penicillin.

I know you young and dumb,  
I know where you're comin' from.  
Don't know where you're goin' to,  
But I bin there same as you,  
You're running out of ideas,  
And new hats to try on.  
I know you middle age  
Same song, different page,  
I know what you're goin' through  
Made the same mistakes as you,  
All you want is some hope  
And a shoulder to cry on.

There's a stranger inside me somewhere  
That shadow behind me, don't even look like me.  
An echoed apology.  
He's a wolf in sheep disguise,  
I wake up in places I don't even recognize,  
Pretender in paradise.

It's your turn, step up and take it  
If you've got the guts to hang on  
You can make.  
C'mon, c'mon, come on,  
Ooooh take it!

-----1982 - It's Hard -----

-----Cooks County -----

Pete Townshend

People are suffering  
I'll say it again  
People are suffering

I'll say it again  
People are suffering  
I'll say it again  
So remember when you're looking for trouble  
That trouble is already busy with weaker men

People are hungry  
I'll say it again  
People are hungry  
I'll say it again  
People are hungry  
I'll say it again  
So don't you abuse that body  
It'll snap without assistance my friends

The song goes on  
I'll sing again until the music enervates  
The song goes on  
The sting of pain will dull and finally fade away  
The song goes on  
Through centuries of history it reverberates  
The song goes on  
On curving comets track the music makes it way  
This song is so long  
It ends up where it begins

People are lonely  
I'll say it again  
People are lonely  
I'll say it again  
People are lonely  
I'll say it again  
So don't let them run too far from home  
You'll be alone for sure on that you can depend

People are bleeding  
I'll say it again  
People are bleeding  
I'll say it again  
People are bleeding  
I'll say it again  
So put away that switchblade knife  
Tighten up the knot that'll help this bloodshed end

The song goes on - the song goes on  
This song  
Is so long  
It ends up where it begins.

People are suffering  
I'll say it again and again  
People are hungry  
I'll say it again and again  
People are lonely  
I'll say it again and again.

-----1982 - It's Hard -----  
-----It's Hard -----

Pete Townshend

Any tough can fight - few can play  
Any fool can fall - few can lay  
Any stud can reproduce - few can please  
Anyone can pay - few can lease

It's hard  
(It's a hard hard hand to hold  
It's a hard land to control)

Any man can claim - few can find  
Any girl can blink - few can lie  
Anyone can promise - few can raise  
Anyone can try - but a few can stay

Any brain can hide - few can stand  
Any kid can fly - few can land  
Any gang can scatter - few can form  
Any kid can chatter - few can inform

It's hard - It's very very very very hard - so very hard

It's hard  
(It's a hard hard hand to hold  
It's a hard land to control)

Any soul can sleep - few can die  
Any wimp can weep - few can cry  
Everyone complains - few can state  
Anyone can stop - few can wait

It's hard - It's very very very very hard - so hard

Anyone can do anything if they hold the right card  
So I'm thinking about my life now  
I'm thinking very hard  
Deal me another hand Lord, this one's very hard

Deal me another hand Lord, this one's very hard

-----1982 - It's Hard -----

-----Dangerous -----

John Entwistle

Can you feel it? watching you in the darkness  
Touching you like a sickness  
Fear is taking control,  
The beach head is the street.  
In the gutter lies defeat.  
Fear is the key to your soul  
That makes you dangerous  
So dangerous to yourself

Can you feel it in the shadows?  
Watching you, touching you,  
Can you feel it in the shadows?  
Watching you, touching you  
Changing you into a mad dog.  
Howling at the moon.  
And you're so far out of tune  
Better learn how to sing.  
Fences, we put up our defences.  
Then we come to our senses.  
It may keep them out  
But it keeps us in  
And that makes us dangerous  
We're all dangerous to ourselves

This is a jungle, not illusion,  
Jungle city, in confusion,  
We are the next step in evolution,  
The new stone age, revolution.  
Back to the stone age, constitution  
No solution

Can you feel it in the shadows?  
Watching you, touching you,  
Can you feel it in the shadows?  
Follow you, swallow you.  
Can you feel it?  
Fear is the key.  
Can you feel it?  
Fear is the key.  
Can you feel it? Can you feel it?  
Fear is the key to your soul.

-----1982 - It's Hard -----

-----Eminence Front -----

Pete Townshend

The 1 shines  
And people forget  
The spray flies as the speedboat glides  
And people forget  
Forget they're hiding  
The girls smile  
And people forget  
The snow packs as the skier tracks  
And people forget  
Forget they're hiding.

Behind an eminence front  
Eminence front - It's a put on.

Come on join the party  
Dress to kill  
Won't you come and join the party  
Dress to kill.

The drinks flow  
People forget  
That big wheel spins, the hair thins  
People forget  
Forget they're hiding  
The news slows  
People forget  
The shares crash, hopes are dashed  
People forget  
Forget they're hiding.

Behind an eminence front  
Eminence front - it's a put on  
Come on join the party  
Dress to  
Come on join the party  
Dress to  
Come on join the party  
Dress to  
Come on join the party  
Dress to kill  
Dress yourself, dressed to kill.

-----1982 - It's Hard -----



-----I've Known No War -----

Pete Townshend

I've known no war  
And if I ever do I won't know for sure  
Who'll be fighting whom  
For the soldiers lonely tomb  
Now opens as soon as the referee's gun starts to roar  
I'll know no war

Galbraith took his pen  
To break down the men  
Of the German army defeated  
On the nineteenth day  
Of a spring day in May  
Albert Speer was deleted  
And as soon as the battle was over  
I was born in victorious clover  
And I've never been shot at or gassed  
Never tortured or stabbed  
And I'm sure - I'll never know war

I know I'll never know war  
And if I ever do  
The glimpse will be short  
Fireball in the sky  
No front line battle cries  
Can be heard and the button is pushed  
By a soul that's been bought  
I'll know no war

In and out of reach loft  
The medals are lost  
They belong to a lone broken sailor  
His provinces now  
Are the bars of the town  
His songs and his poems of failure  
For his grandchildren can't see the glory  
And his own kids are bored with the story  
But for him they'd have burned behind netting  
>From the brink they were grabbed  
And I'm sure  
I'll never know war

I've known no war  
And if I ever do I won't know for sure  
Who'll be fighting whom  
For the soldiers lonely tomb  
Now opens as soon as the referee's gun starts to roar

I'll know no war

War - I've known no war  
I'll never know war  
And if I ever know it  
The glimpse will be short  
Fireball in the sky  
No front line battle cries  
Can be heard as the button is pushed by a soul that's been bought  
And the armies remaining will judge without people or courts  
And there's no point pretending that knowing will help us abort  
I'll know no war

-----1982 - It's Hard -----

-----One Life's Enough -----

Pete Townshend

There's a scene  
Indelible, it hangs before my eyes  
In our teens, incredibly  
Together with no ties.

That was a life enough for me  
One life's enough for me.

Throw back your heard  
Let yout body curve  
Into the long grass of the bed  
Pull me down into your hair  
And I'll push and swerve  
As we both gasp in the evening air  
Yeah -- -- -- -- --

Throw back your head  
Ley your body curve  
into the long grass of the bed  
Pull me down into your hair  
And I'll push and swerve  
As we both gasp in the evening air

-----1982 - It's Hard -----

-----One At A Time -----

Pete Townshend

One at a time  
Always ready to fight over the little things

One at a time, she's  
Always ready to fight over the little things.  
She's going crazy and the table starts shakin',  
She's been abusin' her body again  
Her vision gets hazy and the bottles start breakin'  
She's been seeing that man again.

If you want her, you can keep her  
'Cos I can only handle one at a time,  
You can take her.  
I've got someone waitin' in line  
And I'd like to  
But I can only handle one at a time  
One at a time.

I found out she's continually cheatin'  
She insists, she so innocent.  
So I stayed out at another late meeting  
And she waited up for another arguement.

If you want her, you can keep her  
'Cos I can only handle one at a time,  
You can take her.  
I've got someone waitin' in line  
And I'd like to  
But I can only handle one at a time  
One at a time.

I'm moving on to something better,  
There must be something better than this,  
She's got me so confused  
As to who's being used

Call her up right away  
You've got her number  
And I promise not to pick up the phone  
You can pick her up in your clapped out Humber  
I just hope it can get you home

If you want her, you can keep her  
'Cos I can only handle one at a time,  
You can take her.  
I've got someone waitin' in line  
And I'd like to  
But I can only handle one at a time  
One at a time.

-----1982 - It's Hard -----  
-----Why Did I Fall For That -----

Pete Townshend

The streets of the future littered with remains  
Of both the fools and the so called brains  
The whole prediction is enough to kill  
But only God knows if it won't or it will  
Nobody knows why we fell so flat  
Some silly creature said we'd never crack  
Most would just survive and then bounce back  
But the rest are crying "Why'd I fall for that crap"  
Why did I fall for that?

So many rash promises sincerely made  
By people who believed that we were being saved  
They made us all believe that we were acting white  
But the truth is we've forgotten how we used to fight  
Nobody knows why we fell so flat  
We're impotent and neutered like whining cats  
We've found the piper but we've lost the rats  
But the kids are crying "Why'd I fall for that dad?"  
Why did you fall?

It never rains under my umbrella

Four minutes to midnight on a sunny day  
Maybe if we smile the clock'll fade away  
Maybe we can force the hands to just reverse  
Maybe a word, maybe maybe is a curse  
Nobody knows why we fell so flat  
We've never been taught to fight or to face up to facts  
We simply believe that we'd remain intact  
But history is asking why did you fall for that  
Why did you fall?

Why did I fall for that  
Why did I fall for that  
Why did I fall for that

-----1982 - It's Hard -----  
-----A Man Is A Man -----

Pete Townshend

You talk about crazy affairs  
You talk about your life as though it mattered  
You get attention 'cos you block the stairs  
Bragging about some bottles you have shattered

Well I met a man who really lives  
He really does it all  
But what really matters is the heart he gives  
He makes your talk seem small

When a man is a man  
He doesn't act to a plan  
He don't have to perform like John Wayne in some B feature flick  
A man is a man  
When he can offer his hand  
Not afraid of appearing insane if he can't break a brick  
I know a man who's a man

Can't you sometimes crack a smile  
Do you think if you did we would run and tell  
I know one day your big villian style  
Will collapse as they turn the key in the door of your cell

I know a man who was once like you  
But he opened his heart  
No one is really bad right through  
He's just another part

When a man is a man  
And he drinks 'til he's canned  
He can drop to the floor, he can weep, we won't ask the price  
A man is a man  
He can fall he can stand  
We won't love him more if he keeps his soul on the ice  
I know a man who's a man

Every one of us is looking for fame  
He's a looker  
He's a dresser  
He's a genius under pressure  
I know a man who could tighten your rein  
He's a father  
He's a brother  
He's a rock  
He's a lover

He's a man he's a man  
He doesn't act to a plan  
He don't have to get hitched to a train in some muscle beach trick  
A man is a man  
When he can offer his hand  
Not afraid of appearing insane if he can't break a brick  
Be a man who's a man

-----1982 - It's Hard -----

-----Cry If You Want -----

Pete Townshend

Once it was just innocence  
Brash ideas and insolence  
But you will never get away  
With the things you say today

But you can try if you want

Dont' you get embarrassed when you read the precious things you said  
Many many years ago when life appeared rosy red  
No one ever shared your bed  
Nothing ever filled your head  
Except yourself and little Ted  
And scary dreams that you were dead.  
Don't you want to hide your face  
When going through your teenage books  
And read the kind of crap you wrote  
About "Ban the Bomb" and city crooks  
Think about how long it took  
To get over that sudden "Yuk"  
When in the mirror you would look  
Well now my son you're well in stook

Cry if you want Cry if you want

Didn't you writh in anger when you saw the man in his big car  
Didn't you drive a banger and a gallon didn't get you far  
Should have been a famous star  
But that ain't what you really are  
You could shout your last harrah  
While they are propping up the bar  
Maybe things were better then  
Before you led a promised life  
Rash commitements and heavy raps and left wing spiel all compromised  
You fall in love with other's wives  
Drive 'em nuts with empty lies  
Angry 'cos you lost the prize  
Forgot the color of their eyes.

Cry if you want Cry if you want

Let your tears flow Let your past go

Don't you get embarrassed when you think about the way you were  
Yesterday the day before when you were young with much to learn  
Aren't you glad it's your last term  
No more acting lowly worm  
You can make the suckers squirm  
When you tell them how much you earn  
Don't you feel ashamed at all the bitterness you keep inside  
Does your ego save your face "I had a go - I really tried"  
Now you know your leaders lied  
Does it stop you acting snide  
Or are you still a boy that cried  
Tears now surely long since dried.

Cry if you want Cry if you want

-----1982 - It's Hard -----

-----It's Hard -----

Pete Townshend

Any tough can fight - few can play  
Any fool can fall - few can lay  
Any stud can reproduce - few can please  
Anyone can pay - few can lease

It's hard  
(It's a hard hard hand to hold  
It's a hard land to control)

Any man can claim - few can find  
Any girl can blink - few can lie  
Anyone can promise - few can raise  
Anyone can try - but a few can stay

Any brain can hide - few can stand  
Any kid can fly - few can land  
Any gang can scatter - few can form  
Any kid can chatter - few can inform

It's hard - It's very very very very hard - so very hard

It's hard  
(It's a hard hard hand to hold  
It's a hard land to control)

Any soul can sleep - few can die  
Any wimp can weep - few can cry  
Everyone complains - few can state

Anyone can stop - few can wait

It's hard - It's very very very very hard - so hard

Anyone can do anything if they hold the right card  
So I'm thinking about my life now  
I'm thinking very hard  
Deal me another hand Lord, this one's very hard  
Deal me another hand Lord, this one's very hard

-----1982 - It's Hard -----

-----Eminence Front -----

Pete Townshend

The 1 shines  
And people forget  
The spray flies as the speedboat glides  
And people forget  
Forget they're hiding  
The girls smile  
And people forget  
The snow packs as the skier tracks  
And people forget  
Forget they're hiding.

Behind an eminence front  
Eminence front - It's a put on.

Come on join the party  
Dress to kill  
Won't you come and join the party  
Dress to kill.

The drinks flow  
People forget  
That big wheel spins, the hair thins  
People forget  
Forget they're hiding  
The news slows  
People forget  
The shares crash, hopes are dashed  
People forget  
Forget they're hiding.

Behind an eminence front  
Eminence front - it's a put on  
Come on join the party  
Dress to



Come on join the party  
Dress to  
Come on join the party  
Dress to  
Come on join the party  
Dress to kill  
Dress yourself, dressed to kill.

-----1982 - It's Hard -----

-----Dangerous -----

John Entwistle

Can you feel it? watching you in the darkness  
Touching you like a sickness  
Fear is taking control,  
The beach head is the street.  
In the gutter lies defeat.  
Fear is the key to your soul  
That makes you dangerous  
So dangerous to yourself

Can you feel it in the shadows?  
Watching you, touching you,  
Can you feel it in the shadows?  
Watching you, touching you  
Changing you into a mad dog.  
Howling at the moon.  
And you're so far out of tune  
Better learn how to sing.  
Fences, we put up our defences.  
Then we come to our senses.  
It may keep them out  
But it keeps us in  
And that makes us dangerous  
We're all dangerous to ourselves

This is a jungle, not illusion,  
Jungle city, in confusion,  
We are the next step in evolution,  
The new stone age, revolution.  
Back to the stone age, constitution  
No solution

Can you feel it in the shadows?  
Watching you, touching you,  
Can you feel it in the shadows?  
Follow you, swallow you.  
Can you feel it?

Fear is the key.  
Can you feel it?  
Fear is the key.  
Can you feel it? Can you feel it?  
Fear is the key to your soul.

-----1982 - It's Hard -----  
-----Cry If You Want -----

Pete Townshend

Once it was just innocence  
Brash ideas and insolence  
But you will never get away  
With the things you say today

But you can try if you want

Dont' you get embarrassed when you read the precious things you said  
Many many years ago when life appeared rosy red  
No one ever shared your bed  
Nothing ever filled your head  
Except yourself and little Ted  
And scary dreams that you were dead.  
Don't you want to hide your face  
When going through your teenage books  
And read the kind of crap you wrote  
About "Ban the Bomb" and city crooks  
Think about how long it took  
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