

## Quadrophenia

### "Bell Boy"

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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 sixty three.

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!

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