

Pete Townshend

"Exquisitely Bored"

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The tissue box is empty
No coffee for my cream
Dogs howl in the alley
Crazy women scream

Some kids shout from their pick up truck
They're stoned on life of beer
Fifty radios playin' in this street
But I'm still hardly here

Exquisitely bored in California
We take our trouble to the Crest
Exquisitely bored in California
Exquisitely bored, just like all the rest

When the sun shines, things will get movin'
You feel close to the stars
There are good times, walkin' in Laguna
But it rains in my heart

The peasants here are starvin'
They look like barrels out in space
Pray TV looks like pay TV to me
It's just a curse on the human race

I take a drive up to L.A.
In my gas guzzlin' limousine
There's a whole lot of crazy people up there
Livin' on a life in sweet ennui

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