

Pete Townshend

"Maxims For Lunch"

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Now I know I was served in a big silver chair
But you seemed to think
I deserved all indulgence I dared

We shared the same golden spoon
Unaware of who was feeding whom
Back then at the start
We could eat with anyone we cared

I should've known you was full
By the way that you handed to me
We both got so old
I couldn't say how we planned it to be

No need to pull any punch
Love Maxims for lunch
With the fresh broken heart
You will eat with anyone that's agreeing

We were full on Caprese
We laughed while we dine
I served the entr e
You served the spirits and the wine

But time heals and while
We laughed through our meals
I cheated desire
Fading and tired and pine

So won't you RSVP now
Say it right to my face
Have a Maxim more for the road
And let's get out of this place

I spent too long on the queue
You over drank the Le Tour
Let's get back to wafers and water
I can't stand the pace

I spent too long on the mic
While you were loving to type
And now that we've eaten

We can both say what the hell we like

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