

Pete Townshend

"Stop Hurting People"

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A love born once must soon be born again
A flame that died, then cinders to be fanned
By the wind and thrown to flame
Flames like tongues impassioned in a moments burst
Tell me, friend, why do you stand aloof from your own
heart?

The truth confronts you
The truth confronts you as the sea
Crushing without detail, impassioned and detached
Killing with love and power in God's name

People, stop hurting people
People, stop hurting people

Love conquers poses, love smashes stances
Love crushes angles into black
So you without question, know your first love is your
last
And you will never, you'll never, you'll never love again

I always wished to walk with her into restaurants
Pretty clammy tale
To be seen beside her at the public bar foot rail
I always wanted to be matched with her

Yet her beauty was so different to mine
My beauty needs an understanding and a knowledge
of what I am
Hers is enough, earned through eons for that's what
true beauty is
Time's gift, true beauty

May I be matched with you again
I know the match is bad but God help me
May I be matched with you again
I know the match is bad but God help me

May I be matched with you again
I know the match is bad but God help me
May I be matched with you again
I know the match is bad but God help me, God help me

May I be matched with you again
Without your match there is no flame

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