

## The Who

### "Sea And Sand"

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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

Who Sea And Sand

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