

Townshend Pete

"Empty Glass"

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Why was I born today
Life is useless like Ecclesiastes say
I never had a chance
But oppoertunity's now in my hands
I stand with my guitar
All I need's a mirror
Then I'm a Star
I'm so sick of dud TV
Next time you switch on
You might see me . . . what a thrill for you
I've been there and gone there
I've lived there and bummed there
I've spinned there, I gave there
I drank there and I slaved there
I've had enough of the way things have been done
Every man on a razers edge
Someone has used us to kill with the same gun
Killing each other by driving a wedge
My life's a mess I wait for you to pass
I stand here at the bar, I hold an empty glass
Don't worry smile and dance
You just can't work life out
Don't let down moods entrance you
Take the wine and shout
My life's a mess I wait for you to pass
I stand here at the bar, I hold an empty glass

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