Townshend Pete "Jools And Jim"

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Anyone can have an opinion

Anyone can join in and jump

Anyone can pay or just stay away

Anyone can crash and thump

But did you read the stuff that Julie said?

Or little Jimmy with his hair died red?

They don't give a shit Keith Moon is dead

Is that exactly what I though I read?

Typewriter tappers

You're all just crappers

You listen to love with your intellect

A4 pushers

You're all just cushions

Morality ain't measured in a room

He wrecked.

Anyone can buy some leather

Ain't no better than wearing sheep

Anyone can sell luck heather

You can see that words are cheap!

But did you read the stuff that Julie said?

Or little Jimmy with his hair died red?

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They have a standard of perfeciton there
That you and me can never share
Typewriter bangers on
You're all just hangers on
Everyone's human 'cept Jools and Jim
Late copy churners
Rock and Roll learners
Your hearts are melting in pools
Of gin
But I know for sure that if we met up eye to eye
A little wine would bring us closer, you and I
'Cos you're right, hypocrisy will be the death of me
And there's an i before e when you're spelling ecstasy
And you, you two . . . . . . .
Did you here the stuff that Krishna said?
Or know for you that Jesus' blood was shed?
Is it in your heart or in your head?
Or does the truth lay in the centre spread?
Anyone can have an opinion
Anyone can join in and jump
Anyone can pay and just stay away
Anyone can crash and thump
Oklahoma.
Oklahoma,
Oklahoma....? OK
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