

New Song

Pete Townshend

You need a new song
I'll set the words up so they tear right at your soul
Don't take me too long
But there's a danger that I'll plagiarize something old

My fingers kill me as I play my guitar
'Cause I've been chewing down at my nails
My hairline ain't exactly superstar
But there's one trick that never fails
This never fails

I write the same old song with a few new lines
Everybody wants to cheer it
I write the same old song you heard a good few times
Admit you really want to hear it
Ah, yea

Whenever I see you
You try to treat me like I'm some kind of perfect man
Just 'cause I please you
You explain but you don't think I can understand

My head is spinning as I scrawl with my pen
'Cause I've been pouring vodka in my soul
Nothing really ever changes my friend
New lamps for old, new lamps for old

We hum the same old lines to a different crowd
Everybody's wanting to hear it
We run on endless time to reach a higher cloud
But we never ever seem to get near it

Turn on the radio, love is proclaimed
Again and again and again
Join in and sing now, don't be ashamed
Let it rain, let it rain, let it rain
Let it rain, let it rain, let it rain
Let it rain, let it rain

We need a new song
But why not sing the change
Underneath a harvest moon
The mood was all wrong
Who wanna see the rage
Somebody switched the tune

It's easy being obnoxious and queer
The difference could earn you fame
Nothings left unsaid, it's just another year
But we need shaken up just the same
Just the same

We sing the same old line, just like a vintage car
You can look but you won't ever drive it
We drink the same old wine from a brand new jar
Get hung over but we always survive it

Sing the same old song, sing the same old song
Like the same old song with a few new lines
Everybody wants to cheer it
Like the same old song, you heard a good few times
Admit you really want to hear it