

Baba Blues

Pete Townshend

Oh Baba, some day I'll write you a love song
But now I'll just sing the blues
Some day I'll write you a love song
But now though, I'll just sing the blues
I suffer in the day, and the night time runs
And to suffer is what I chose

You lived and you died just for me, love
Yesterday they brought me the news
You lived and you died just for me, love
Yesterday they brought me the news
Still I waste my time holding first to what's mine
It's no wonder that I just sing the blues

I've got no time for the spirit's yearning
No time for those higher things
No time for the spirit's yearning
Got no time for those higher things
I've got earthly wants, burning churning inside
And the blues is what that brings

Beloved, I do want to love you
Don't know why I always refuse
Beloved, I want to love you
I don't know why I always refuse
Still I'll wait till I'm willing and worthy to serve you
Till then I'll just sing the blues