

## Daily Records

The Who

This could be suffering  
This could be pleasure  
I'm unaware of any difference  
My head is aging  
My balls are aching  
But I'm not looking for deliverence

This could be letting on  
This could be highly cut  
I'm unaware of ~any difference  
One says it can't be done  
Then somebody does it - but

I'm not watching for equivalentents.

I just don't quite know how to wear my hair no more  
No sooner cut it than they cut it even more  
Got to admit that I created private worlds  
Cold sex and booze don't impress my little girls

Daily records  
Just want to be making daily records  
Try to avoid the bad news in the letters  
Just wanna be making records  
Play in - play out - fade in - fade out  
Making records day in - day out

And they say it's just a stage in life  
But I know by now the problem is a stage  
And they say just take your time and it'll go away  
But I know by now I'm never gonna change

I could be losing you  
I could be coming through  
I'm unaware of any difference  
You still support me now  
You love me anyhow  
And I am still under your influence

We've had some years of hate  
But now we're in the eights  
I'm unaware of any difference  
I need you even more  
My money keeps me poor  
I'm still amazed at your omnipotence

I look at baggy suits and leather capped with puke  
I look at Richmond married couples denim look  
I watch my kids grow up and ridicule the bunch~  
When you are eleven the whole world's out to lunch

Daily records  
Just wanna keep making daily records  
Can't exist no more in chains and fetters  
Just wanna keep making records  
Play in - play out - fade in - fade out  
Making records day in - day out

Just wanna be making daily records.