Empty Glass

Pete Townshend

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Why was I born today
Life is useless like Ecclesiastes say
I never had a chance
But opportunity's now in my handsI 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, oh, what a thrill for youI've been there, gone there
I've lived there and bummed there
I've spinned there, I gave there
I drank there and I slaved thereI've had enough of the way things been done
Every man on a razors edge
Someone has used us to kill with the same gun
Killing each other by driving a wedgeMy life's a mess
I wait for you to pass
I stand here at the bar
I hold an empty glassWhy was I born today
Life is useless like Ecclesiastes say
I didn't get a chance
Opportunity's in my handsI stand with my guitar
I need a mirror then I'm a star
I'm so sick of dud TV
Next time you switch on you might see meI'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 thereHad enough of the way things have been done
Every man on a razors edge
Someone has used us to shoot with the same gun
We were killing each other by driving a wedgeMy life's a mess
I wait for you to pass
I stand here at the bar
I hold an empty glassDon't worry, smile and dance

You just can work life out
Don't let down moods entrance you
Take the wine and shoutMy 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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