

# Jools And Jim

## Pete Townshend

Anyone can have an opinion  
Anyone can join in and jump  
Anyone can pay or just stay away  
Anyone can crash and thumpBut did you read the stuff that Julie said  
Or little Jimmy with his hair dyed red?  
They don't give a shit, Keith Moon is dead  
Is that exactly what I thought 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 wreckedAnyone can buy some leather  
Ain't no better than wearing sheep  
Anyone can sell lucky heather  
You can see that words are cheapBut did you read the stuff that Julie said  
Or little Jimmy with his hair dyed red?  
They have a standard of perfection there  
That you and me can never ever shareTypewriter bangers on, you're all just hangers on  
Everyone's human 'cept Jools and Jim  
Late copy churners, rock and roll learners  
Your heart's are melting in pools of ginBut 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 theirs an' I before E when you're spelling ecstasy  
And you, you twoDid you hear 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 lie in the center spread?Anyone can have an opinion  
Anyone can join in and jump  
Anyone can pay or just stay away  
Anyone can crash and thumpOklahoma, Oklahoma, Oklahoma, OK

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