

# It's In Ya

Pete Townshend

I read your letter and the things you say  
You said power chords are all that I should play  
Well this is what you're gonna eat today, VirginiaPower chords are what you say you need  
Look inside your body baby you will see  
That man and egg and flying seed is in yaIf you depend on me to make you rock and roll  
You better look out, titch, because we're gettin' old  
Look inside and check out your neglected soul, VirginiaBut I can seem to dance all night alone unseen  
Or VIP and fight down at the Music Machine  
But as for you the place to look for rock and roll is in yaYou got it in ya  
You got it in ya  
You got it in ya  
You got it in ya  
It's in ya  
Yea it's in ya  
It's in yaWell, I'll forgive completely all your lack of tact  
My patience holding out and it's a hard-earned fact  
I could easily buy your time, dearest VirginiaYou would always give me just a one more chance  
Hang around and ask me for a chance to dance  
But I can't make you jump baby if you ain't got it in ya

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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