Jools and Jim

Pete Townshend

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 wrecked Anyone 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 share Typewriter 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 two Did 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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