Maxims for Lunch

Pete Townshend

Now I know I was served in a big silver chair
But you seemed to think
I deserved all indulgence I daredWe shared the same golden spoon
Unaware of who was feeding whom
Back then at the start
We could eat with anyone we caredI should've known you was full
By the way that you handed to me
We both got so old
I couldn't say how we planned it to beNo need to pull any punch
Love Maxims for lunch
With the fresh broken heart
You will eat with anyone that's agreeingWe were full on Caprese
We laughed while we dine
I served the entrees
You served the spirits and the wineBut time heals and while
We laughed through our meals
I cheated desire
Fading and tired and pineSo won't you RSVP now
Say it right to my face
Have a Maxim more for the road
And let's get out of this placeI spent too long on the queue
You over drank the Le Tour
Let's get back to wafers and water
I can't stand the paceI spent too long on the mic
While you were loving to type
And now that we've eaten
We can both say what the hell we like

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