

Teenage Idol

Keith Moon

Some people call me a teenage idol
Some people say they envy me
I guess they've got no way of knowing
How lonesome I can be I need somebody to be my baby
Someone to tell my troubles to
I got no time to ever find her
'Cause I'm just passing through I travel around from town to lonely town
I guess I'll always be just a rolling stone
Now I find fortune and fame, lots of people know my name
That don't mean a thing if I'm all alone I got no rest when I'm feeling weary
I got to pack my bags and go
I got to be somewhere tomorrow
To smile and do my show

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