Cookin'

Pete Townshend

I didn't find out I was a coward till I ran away
Didn't think I was a hypocrite till I tried to pray
Didn't realize I was lost till I started lookin'
I didn't know how much I love you till I tasted your cookin'I didn't know I was a cheat till I fixed the deck
Didn't felt like a petty larcenist till I forged a check
Didn't think I could hardly read till I stated bookin'
I didn't know how much I love you till I tasted your cookin'For your garlic flavored steak I'd suffer nightmares
For your mashed potatoes, I'd even dig the dirt
For your roast beef, I'd even get a haircut
And to keep the larder full, I'd even workDidn't know I was a good liar till I wrote this song
But sometimes I like to get stoved more than you
Despite the fact there's no cook quite as good lookin'
Didn't know how much I loved you till I tasted your cookin'

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