

Bell Boy

Pete Townshend

The beach is a place where a man can feel
He's the only soul in the world that's real
Well I see a face coming through the haze
I remember him from those crazy days
Crazy days, crazy daysAin't you the guy who used to set the paces
Riding up in front of a hundred faces
I don't suppose you would remember me
But I used to follow you back in sixty-threeI've got a good job, and I'm newly born
You should see me dressed up in my uniform
I work in hotel, all gilt and flash
Remember the place where the doors were smashed?Bell Boy, I got to get running now
Bell Boy, keep my lip buttoned down
Bell Boy, carry this baggage out
Bell Boy, always running at someone's pleading heel
You know how I feel
Always running at someone's heelSome nights I still sleep on the beach
Remember when stars were in reach
I wander in early to work
Spend my day licking boots for my perksA beach is a place where a man can feel
He's the only soul in the world that's realWell I see a face coming through the haze
I remember him from those crazy days (crazy days, crazy days, crazy days, crazy days)Ain't you the guy who
used to set the paces
Riding up in front of a hundred faces
I don't suppose you would remember me
But I used to follow you back in sixty-threePeople often change
But when I look in your eyes
You could learn a lot from
A job like mine
The secret to me
It ain't flown on a flag
I carry it behind
This pretty little badge
What saysBell Boy I got to get running now
Bell Boy, keep my lip buttoned down
Bell Boy, carry the bloody baggage out
Bell Boy, always running at someone's heel
You know how I feel
Always running at someone's heel

Songwriters

PETER DENNIS BLANDFOR TOWNSHENDPublished by

Lyrics © ABKCO MUSIC INC PETE TOWNSHEND CATALOG , FABULOUS MUSIC LTD , SPIRIT
MUSIC GROUP

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>