

Turned 21

Wilko Johnson & Roger Daltrey

Caught in my mirror, the sun
Stares with his one crazy eye,
From a burning blue sky,
And we walked on and on,
Darling you turned 21 Trying to get everything done,
Out in the distance the haze,
And the long summer days,
And they beat like a drum,
Darling you turned 21 All that, this heart of mine,
Could never maintain,
It felt like it never would change. Then I was alone in your room,
You'd been out spending my time,
Where the flowers of crime,
Hide away in the gloom,
And I's just left thinking of you You got back, and I just sat,
Why you lied in my face,
Looking back, on a world turned to waste. Now that it's over and gone,
I get a picture of you,
On some broad avenue,
With the night coming on,
Darling you turned 21

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