

The Who, 5 15

Why should I care?
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Girls of fifteen
Sexually knowing
The ushers are sniffing
Eau-de-cologning
The seats are seductive
Celibate sitting
Pretty girls digging
Prettier women.
Magically bored
On a quiet street corner
Free frustration
In our minds and our toes
Quiet stormwater
M-m-my generation
Uppers and downers
Either way blood flows.
Inside outside
Leave me alone.
Inside outside
Nowhere is home.
Inside outside
Where have I been?
Out of my brain on the five fifteen
Out of my brain on a train.
On a raft in the quarry
Slowly sinking.
On the back of a lorry
Holy hitching.
Dreadfully sorry
Apple scrumping.
Born in the war
Birthday punching.
He man drag
In the glittering ballroom
Greyly outrageous
In my high heel shoes
Tightly undone
They know what they're showing
Sadly ecstatic
That their heroes are news.
Inside outside
Leave me alone.
Inside outside
Nowhere is home.
Inside outside
Where have I been?
Out of my brain on the five fifteen
Out of my brain on a train.
Why should I care?
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