

# The Who, Champagne

Today it rained champagne  
A son was born again  
A genius unchained  
A life of wealth and fame, wealth and fame

Champagne flowing down just like rain  
Caviar breakfasts every day  
Merchant banks and yachts at Cannes  
Servants and cars and private sand  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;

TOMMY:  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
See me, feel me, touch me, heal me  
See me, feel me, touch me, heal me, heal me  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;

NORA:  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
They flock in thousands strong  
We'll just play along  
A million in reserve  
For love, a just deserve, just deserve  
Francs and dollars and peacock's wings  
Sequined gowns and birds that sing  
Private planes and fishing lakes  
Bigger crowds and bigger, bigger, bigger takes

But what's it all worth?

What's it all worth when my son is blind?  
He can't hear the music  
Nor enjoy what I'm buying  
His life is worthless  
Affecting mine  
I'd pay any price  
To drive his plight from my mind  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;

TOMMY:  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;  
See me, feel me, touch me, heal me  
See me, feel me, touch me, heal me