

# The Who, Endless Wire (Extended Version)

We found this pile of paper  
Written by that ether man  
He hatched a mad old caper  
He had a mad old plan

He'd turn us into music  
He'd show us to our portals  
He gathered wire and angels  
To entertain immortals

Out on the endless, endless  
Out on the endless wire  
Out on the endless, endless  
Out on the endless, endless  
Endless, endless wire

We found hope and fire  
A door without a key  
Across the endless wire  
'Cross electronic sea

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He'd show us to our portals  
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Out on the endless, endless  
Endless, endless wire...