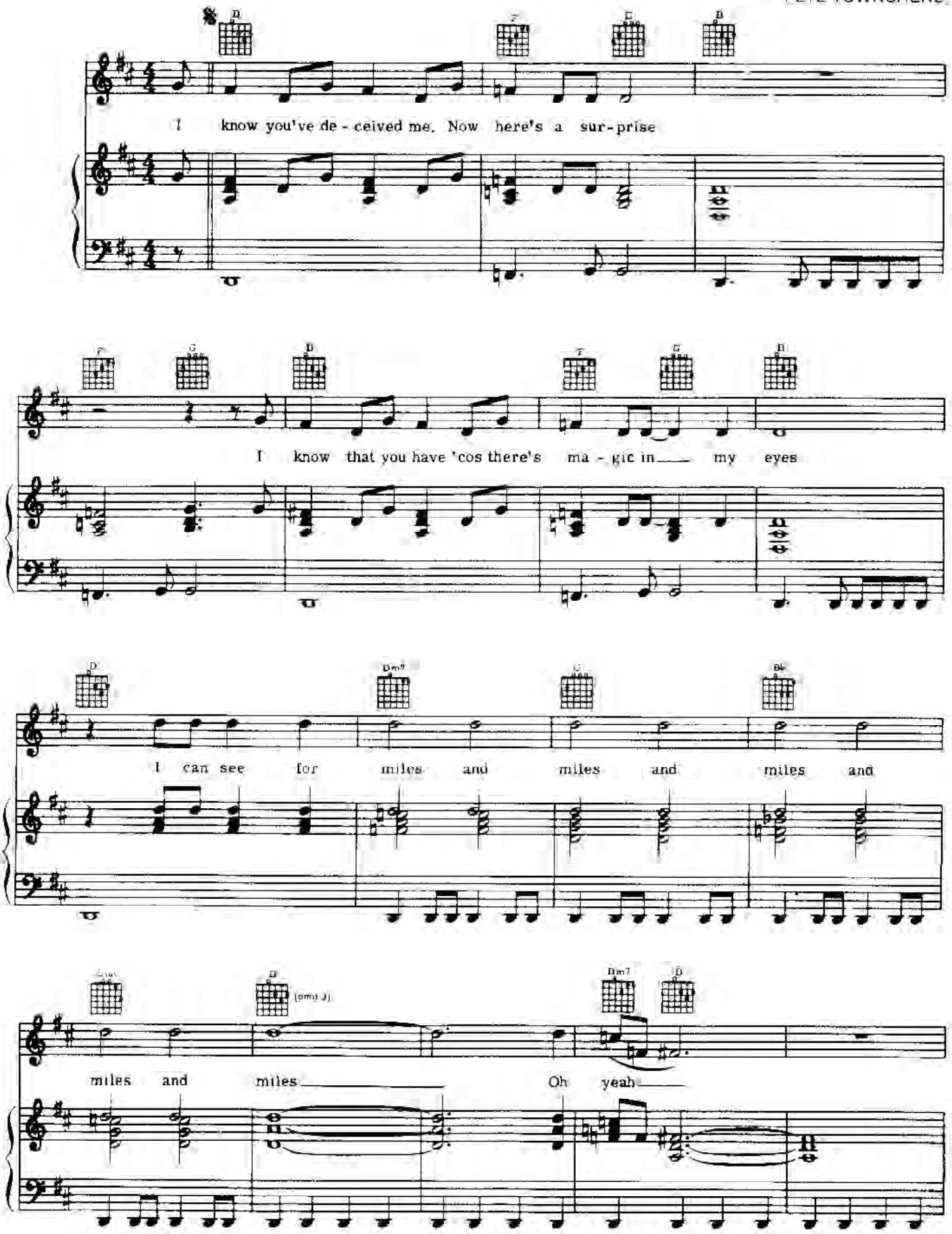
PIANO/VOCAL/GUITAR

The WHO Anthology

The WHO

I CAN SEE FOR MILES

Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND



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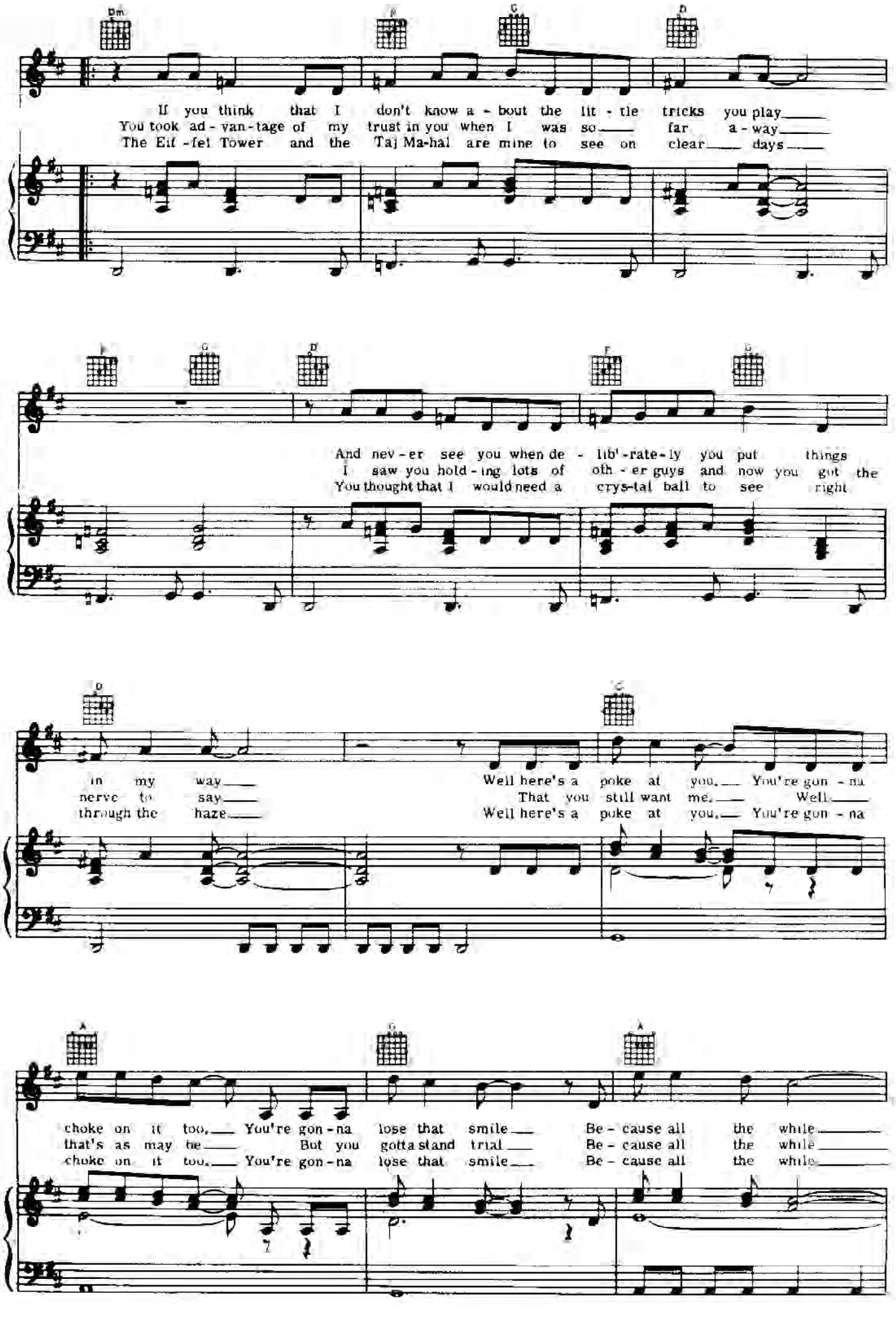
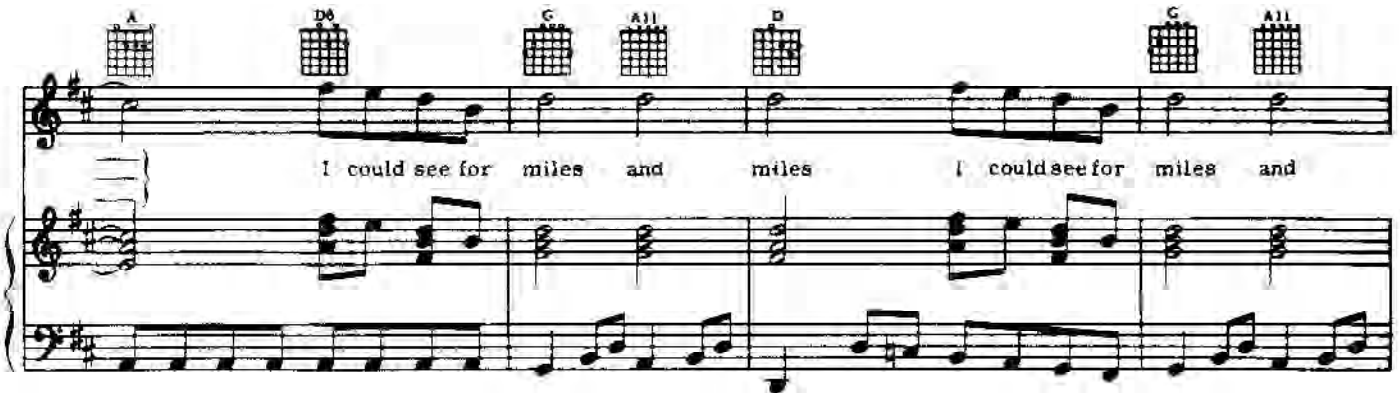
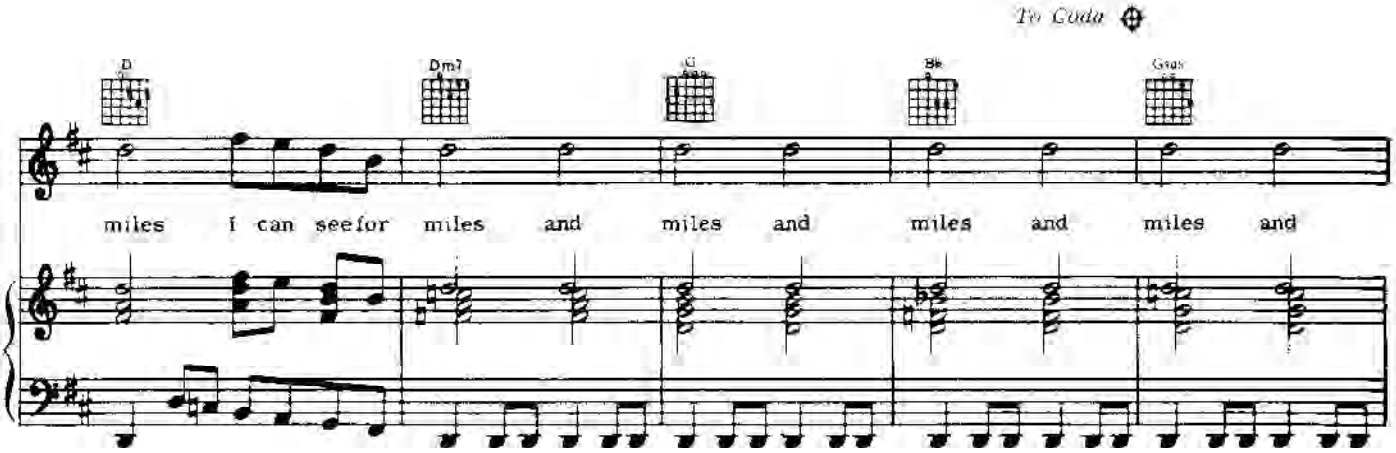
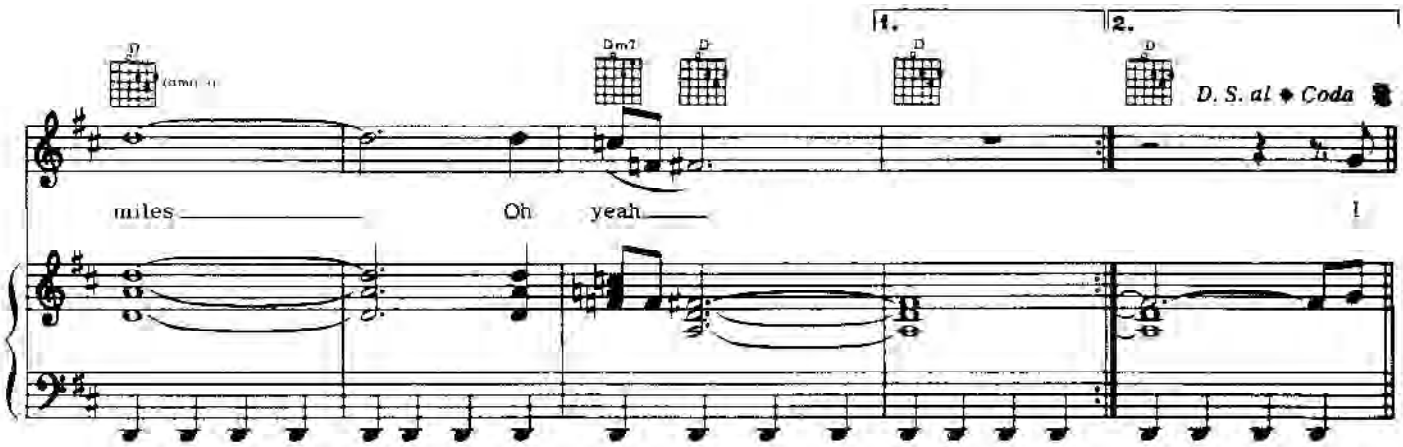
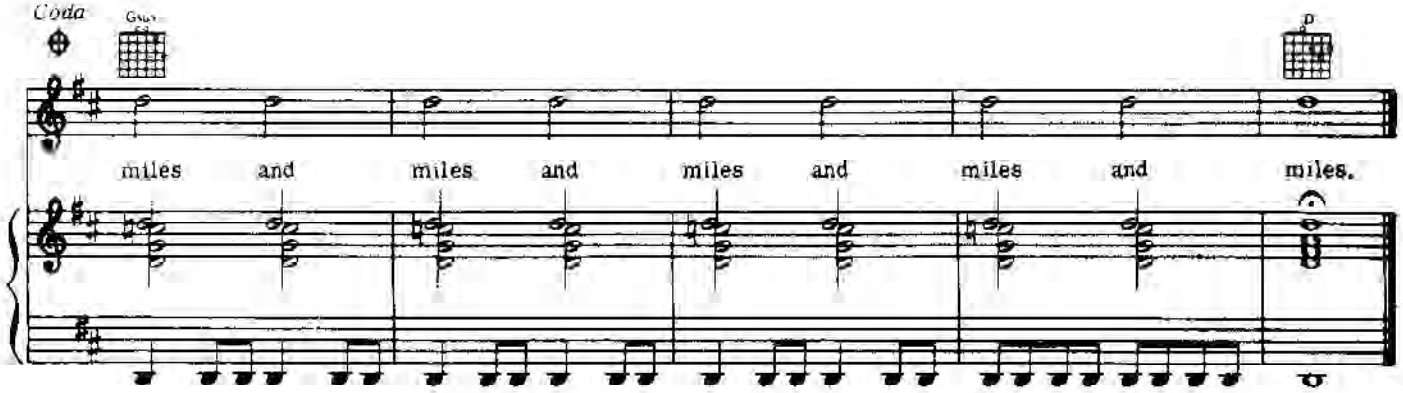

If you think that I don't know a - bout the lit - tle tricks you play
You took ad - van - tage of my trust in you when I was so far a - way
The Eif - fel Tower and the Taj Ma-hal are mine to see on clear days
And nev - er see you when de - lib' - rate - ly you put things
I saw you hold - ing lots of oth - er guys and now you got the
You thought that I would need a crys-tal ball to see right
in my way
nerve to say
through the haze
Well here's a poke at you. You're gon - na
That you still want me. Well
Well here's a poke at you. You're gon - na
choke on it too. You're gon - na lose that smile Be - cause all the while
that's as may be But you gotta stand trial Be - cause all the while
choke on it too. You're gon - na lose that smile Be - cause all the while


A
D6
G
A11
D
G
A11
I could see for miles and miles I could see for miles and

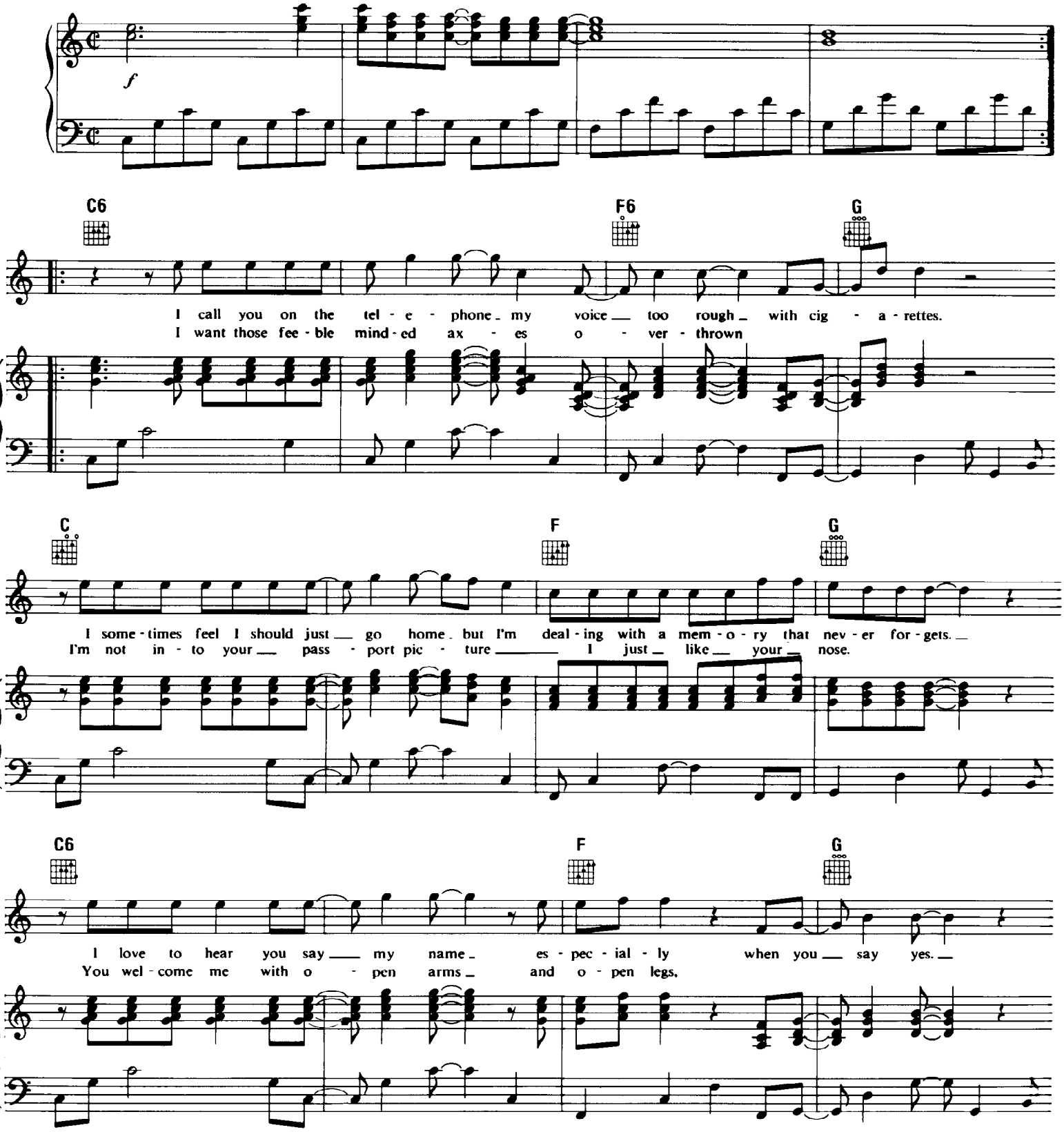

To Coda
D
Dm7
G
Bb
Gsus
miles I can see for miles and miles and miles and miles and


1.
2.
D
Dm7
D
D
D
D. S. al ♦ Coda
miles Oh yeah I


Coda
Gsus
D
miles and miles and miles and miles and miles.

Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND

Medium Rock



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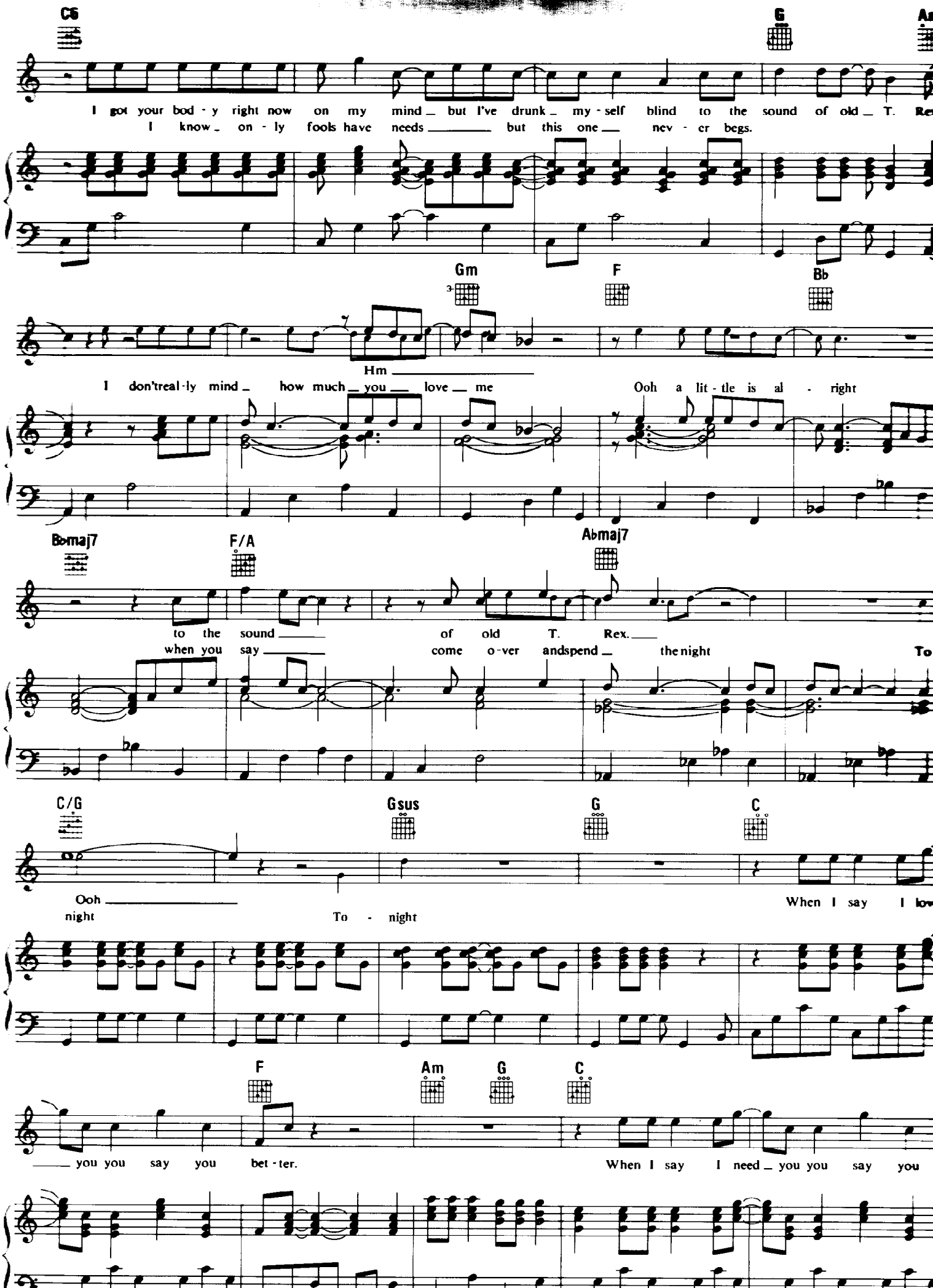
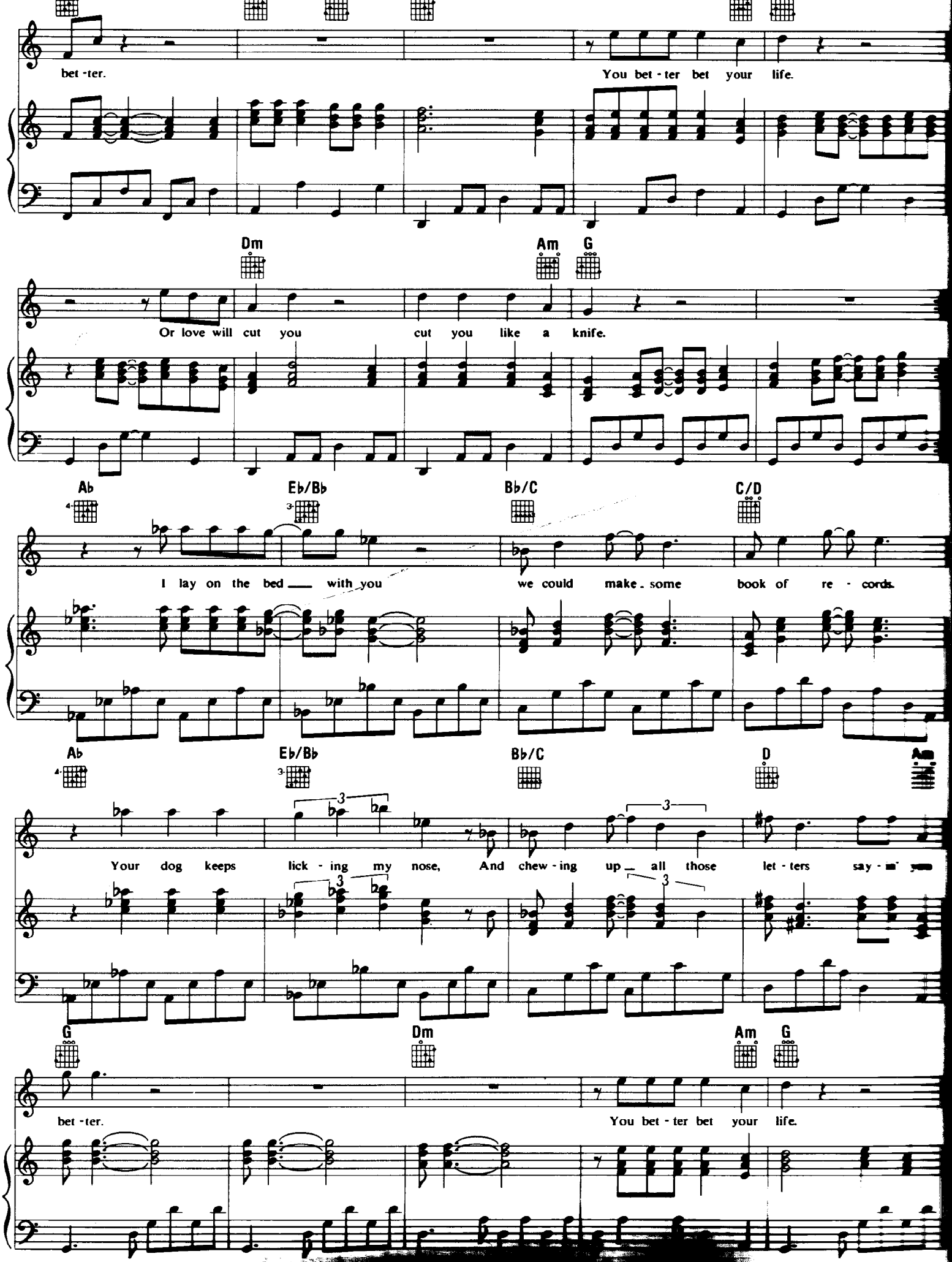
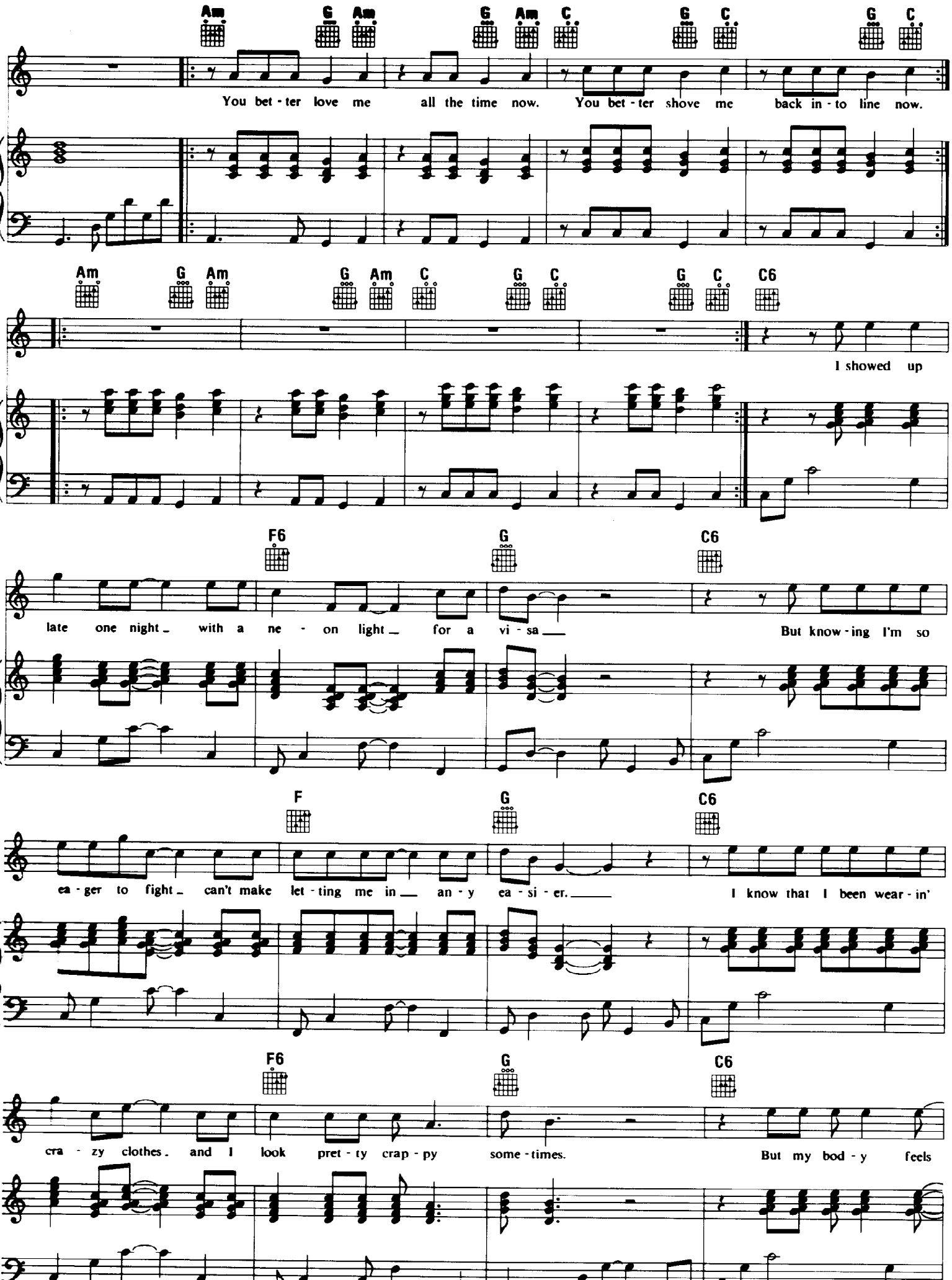
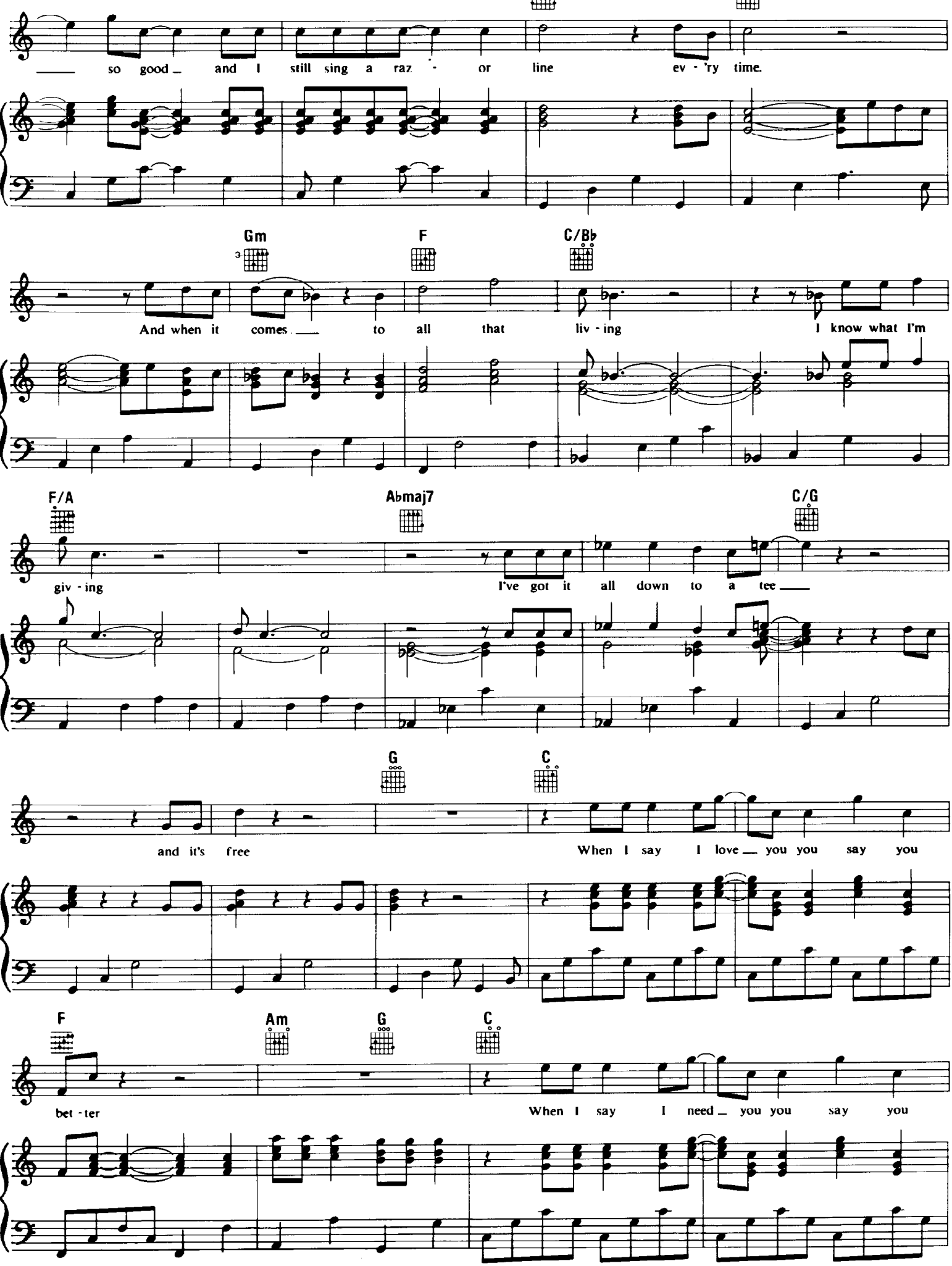
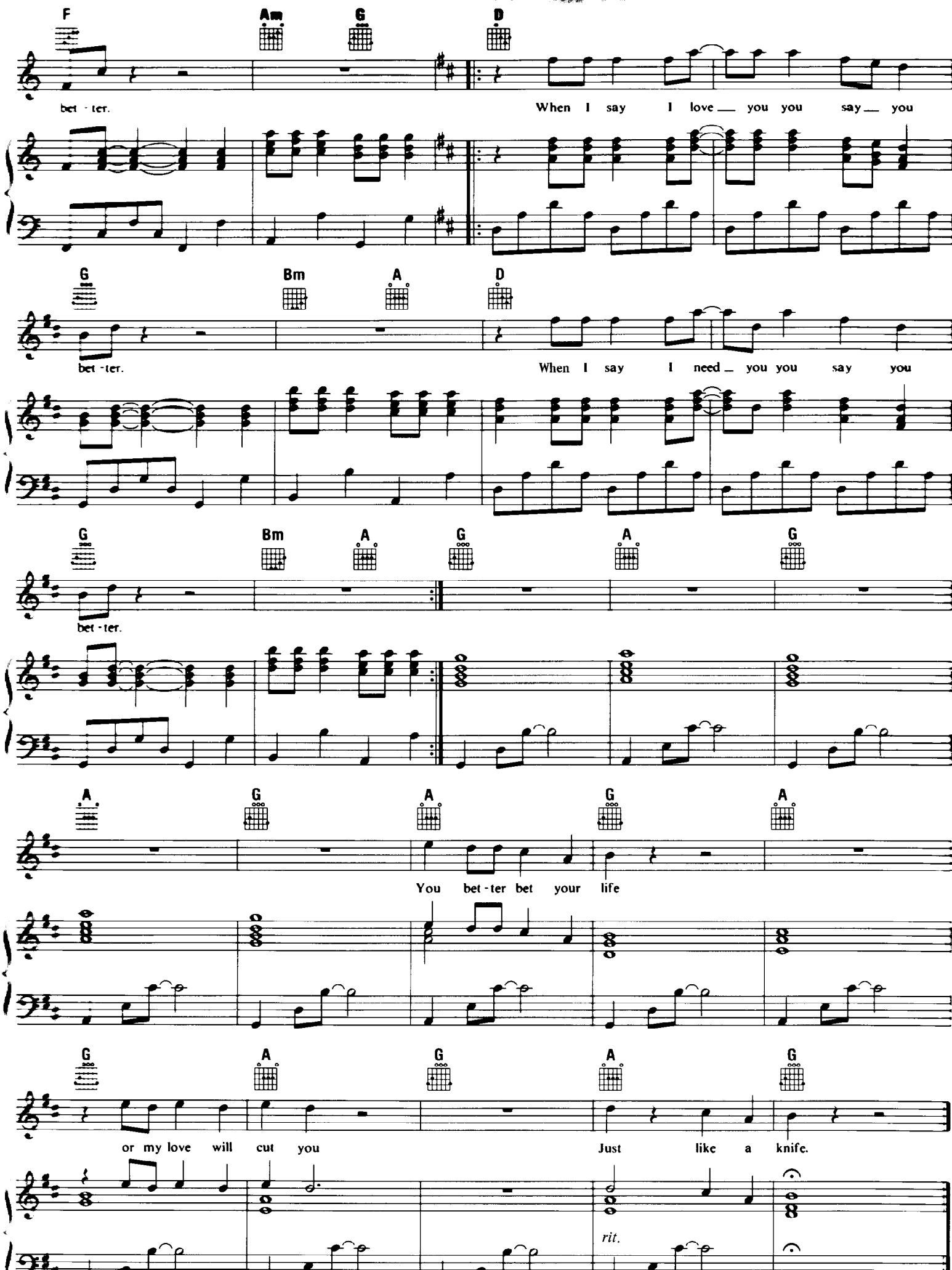

C6
G
I got your bod - y right now on my mind_ but I've drunk_ my - self blind to the sound of old_ T.
I know_ on - ly fools have needs_ but this one_ nev - er begs.
Gm
F
Bb
Hm
I don't real - ly mind_ how much_ you_ love_ me
Ooh a lit - tle is al - right
Bbmaj7
F/A
Abmaj7
to the sound_ of old T. Rex._
when you say_ come o - ver and spend_ the night
C/G
Gsus
G
C
Ooh_
night
To - night
When I say I lov
F
Am
G
C
_ you you say you bet - ter.
When I say I need_ you you say you


bet - ter.
You bet - ter bet your life.
Dm
Am
G
Or love will cut you
cut you like a knife.
Ab
Eb/Bb
Bb/C
C/D
I lay on the bed with you
we could make some
book of re - cords.
Ab
Eb/Bb
Bb/C
D
Your dog keeps
lick - ing my nose,
And chew - ing up all those
let - ters say -
G
Dm
Am
G
bet - ter.
You bet - ter bet your life.

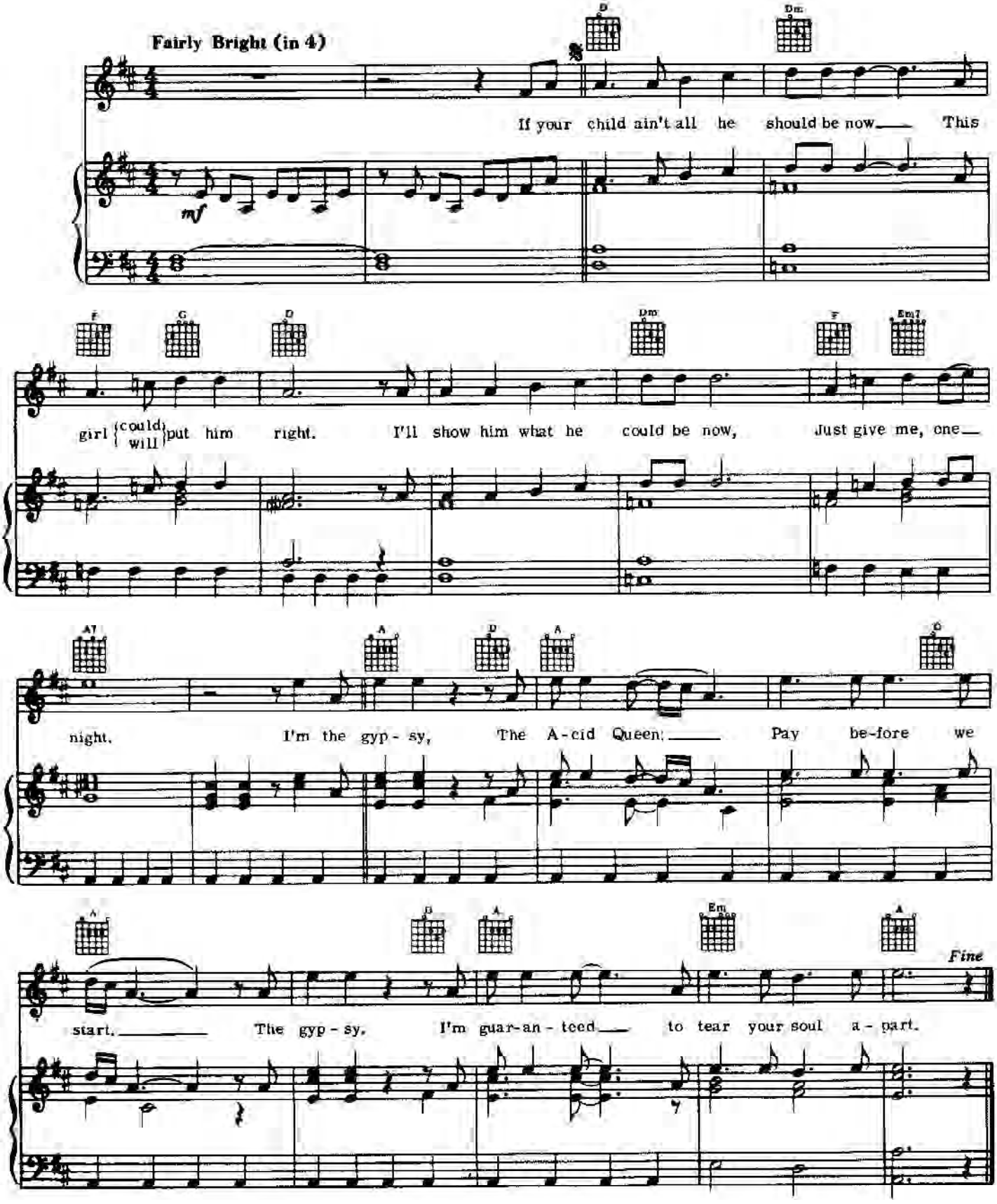

Am G Am G Am C G C G C
You bet - ter love me all the time now. You bet - ter shove me back in - to line now.
Am G Am G Am C G C G C C6
I showed up
F6 G C6
late one night_ with a ne - on light_ for a vi - sa___ But know - ing I'm so
F G C6
ea - ger to fight_ can't make let - ting me in___ an - y ea - si - er.___ I know that I been wear - in'
F6 G C6
cra - zy clothes_ and I look pret - ty crap - py some - times. But my bod - y feels

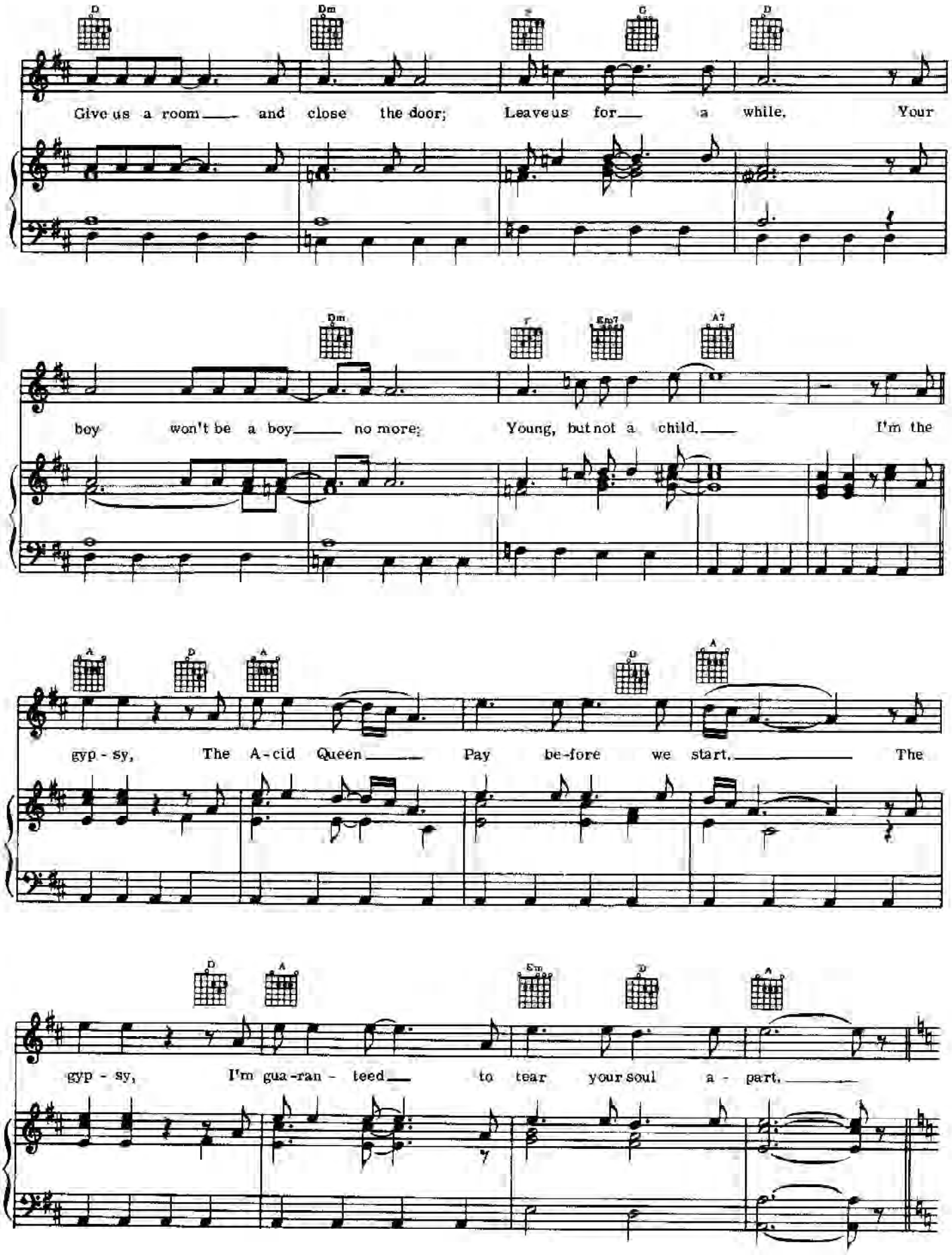

so good and I still sing a raz - or line ev - 'ry time.
Gm
F
C/Bb
And when it comes to all that liv - ing I know what I'm
F/A
Abmaj7
C/G
giv - ing
I've got it all down to a tee
G
C
and it's free
When I say I love you you say you
F
Am
G
C
bet - ter
When I say I need you you say you

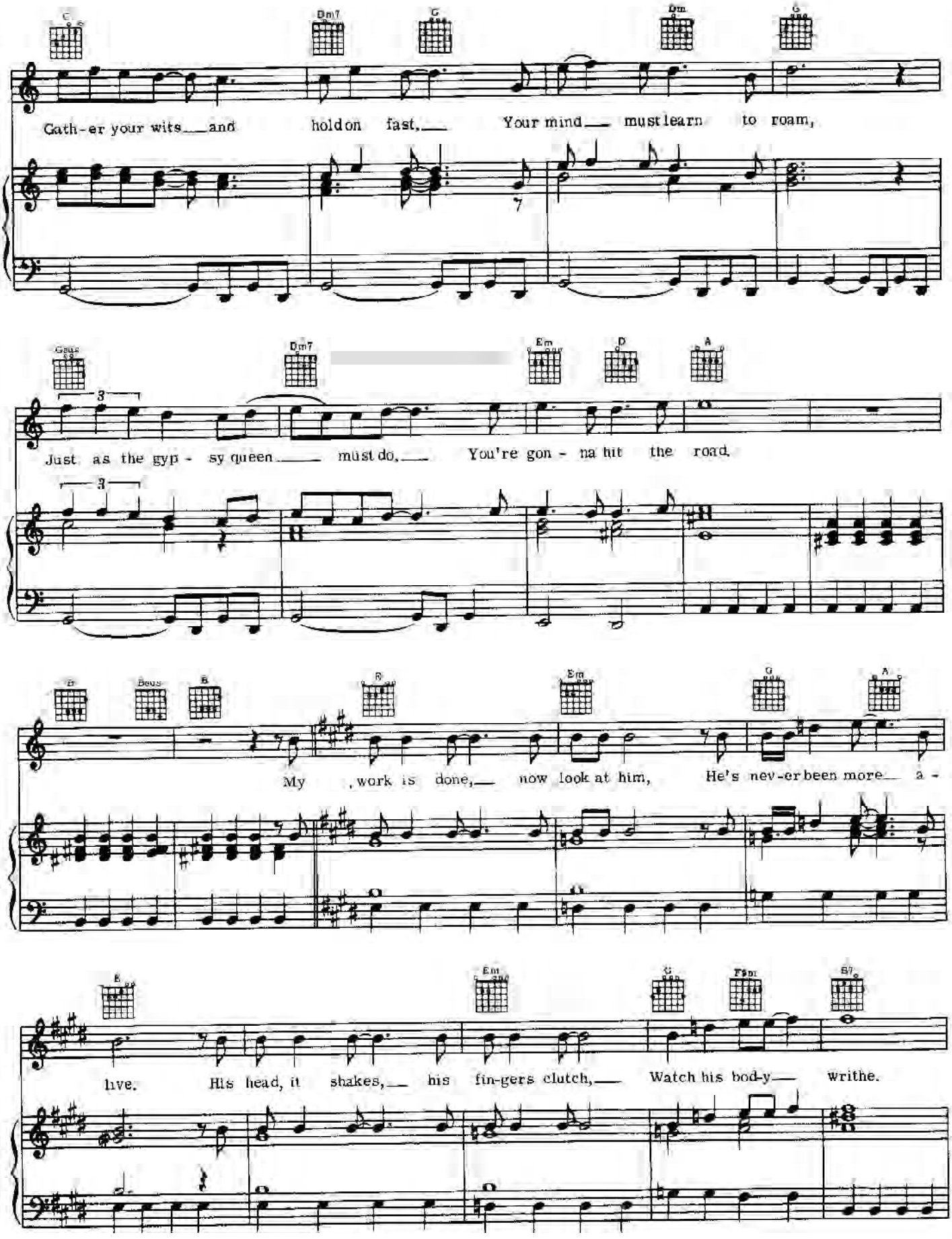

F
Am
G
D
bet - ter.
When I say I love you you say you
G
Bm
A
D
bet - ter.
When I say I need you you say you
G
Bm
A
G
A
G
bet - ter.
A
G
A
G
A
You bet - ter bet your life
G
A
G
A
G
or my love will cut you
Just like a knife.
rit.

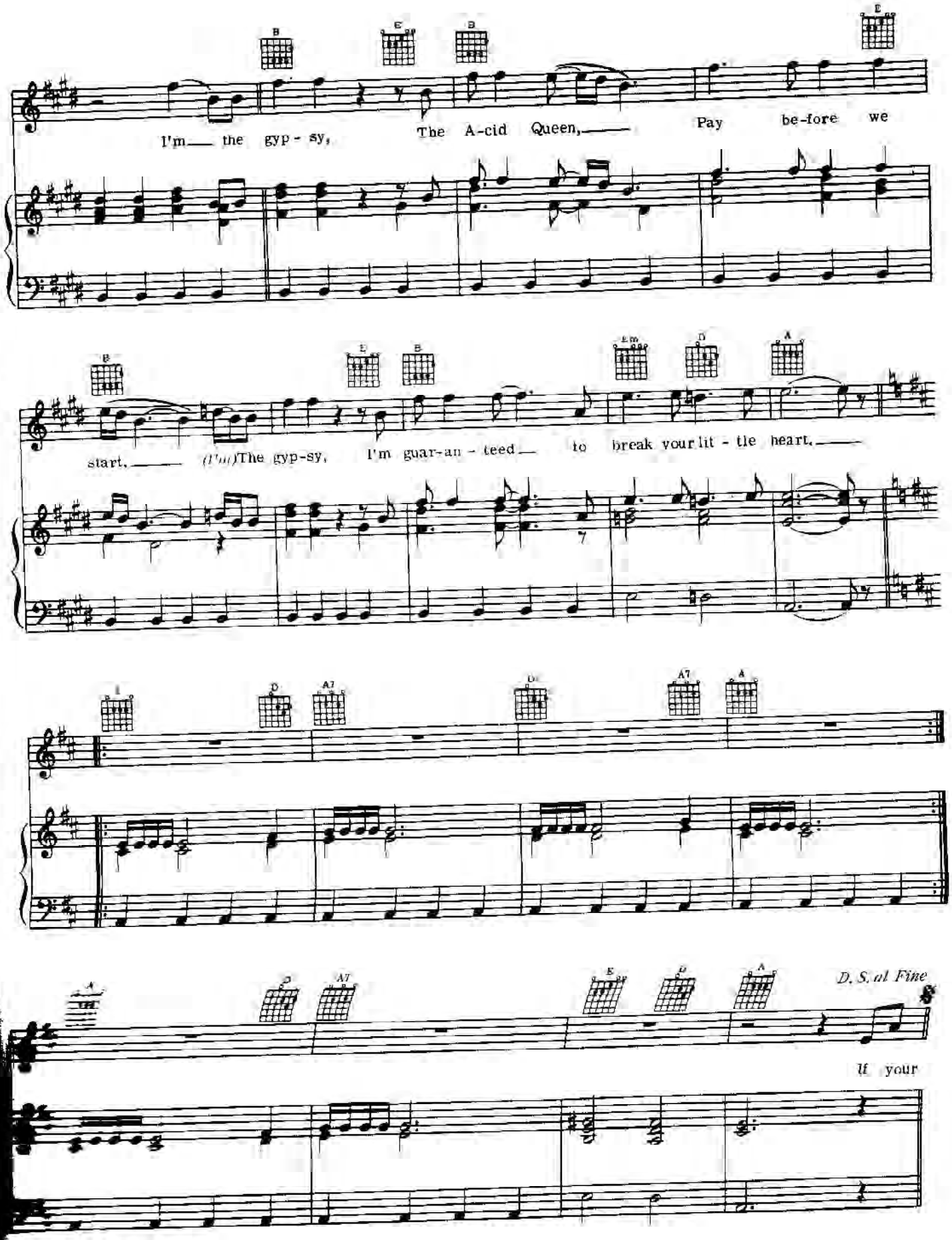
ACID QUEEN

Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND



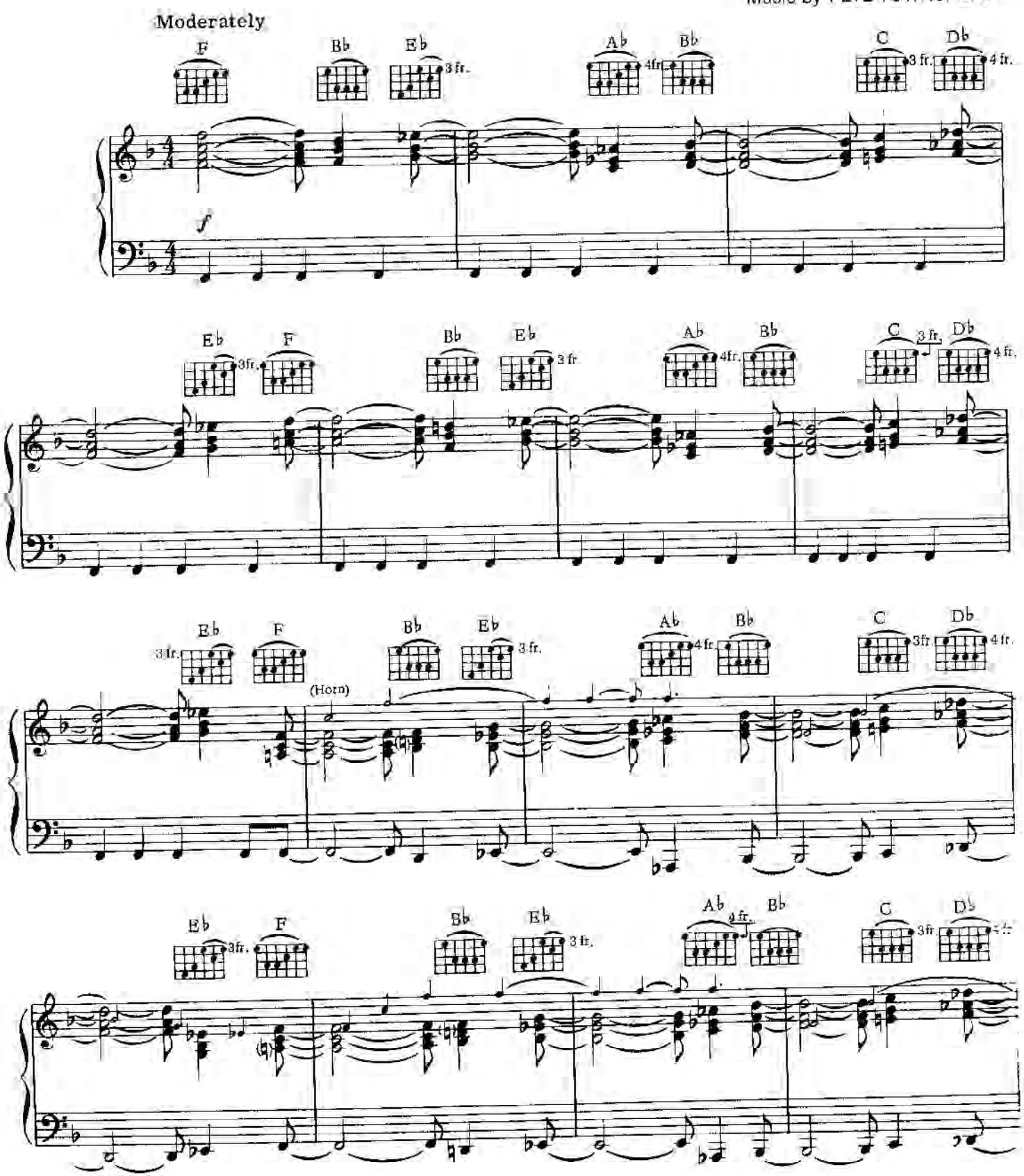

D
Dm
C
D
Give us a room and close the door; Leave us for a while, Your
Dm
Gm7
A7
boy won't be a boy no more; Young, but not a child. I'm the
A
D
A
D
A
gyp - sy, The A - cid Queen Pay be - fore we start. The
D
A
Em
D
A
gyp - sy, I'm gua - ran - teed to tear your soul a - part.

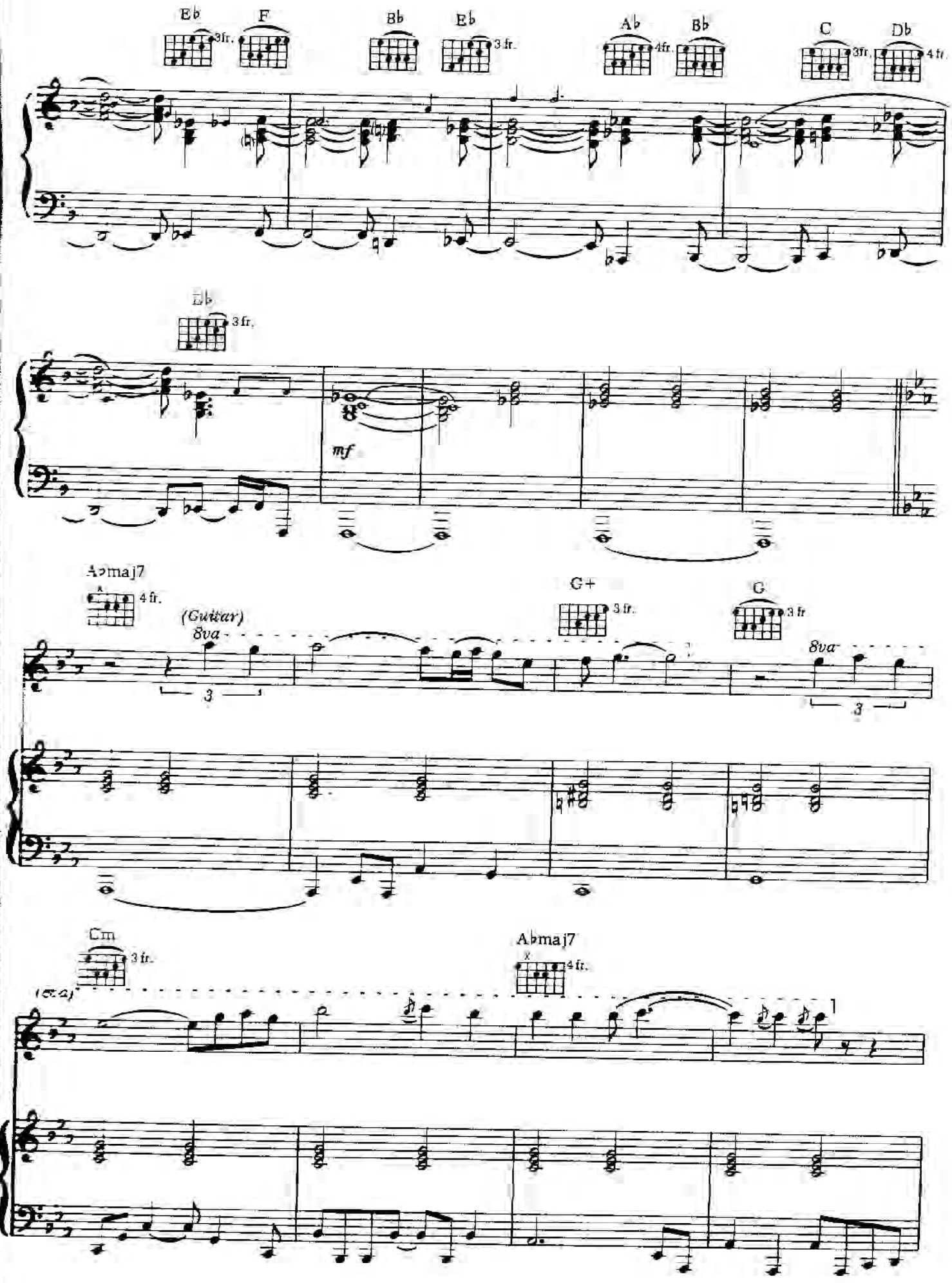

C
Dm7
G
Dm
G
Gaug
Dm7
Em
D
A
B
Baug
B
F#
Em
G
A
E
Em
C
F#m
B7
Gath-er your wits and hold on fast, Your mind must learn to roam,
Just as the gyp - sy queen must do, You're gon - na hit the road.
My work is done, now look at him, He's nev-er been more a -
live. His head, it shakes, his fin-gers clutch, Watch his bod-y writhe.

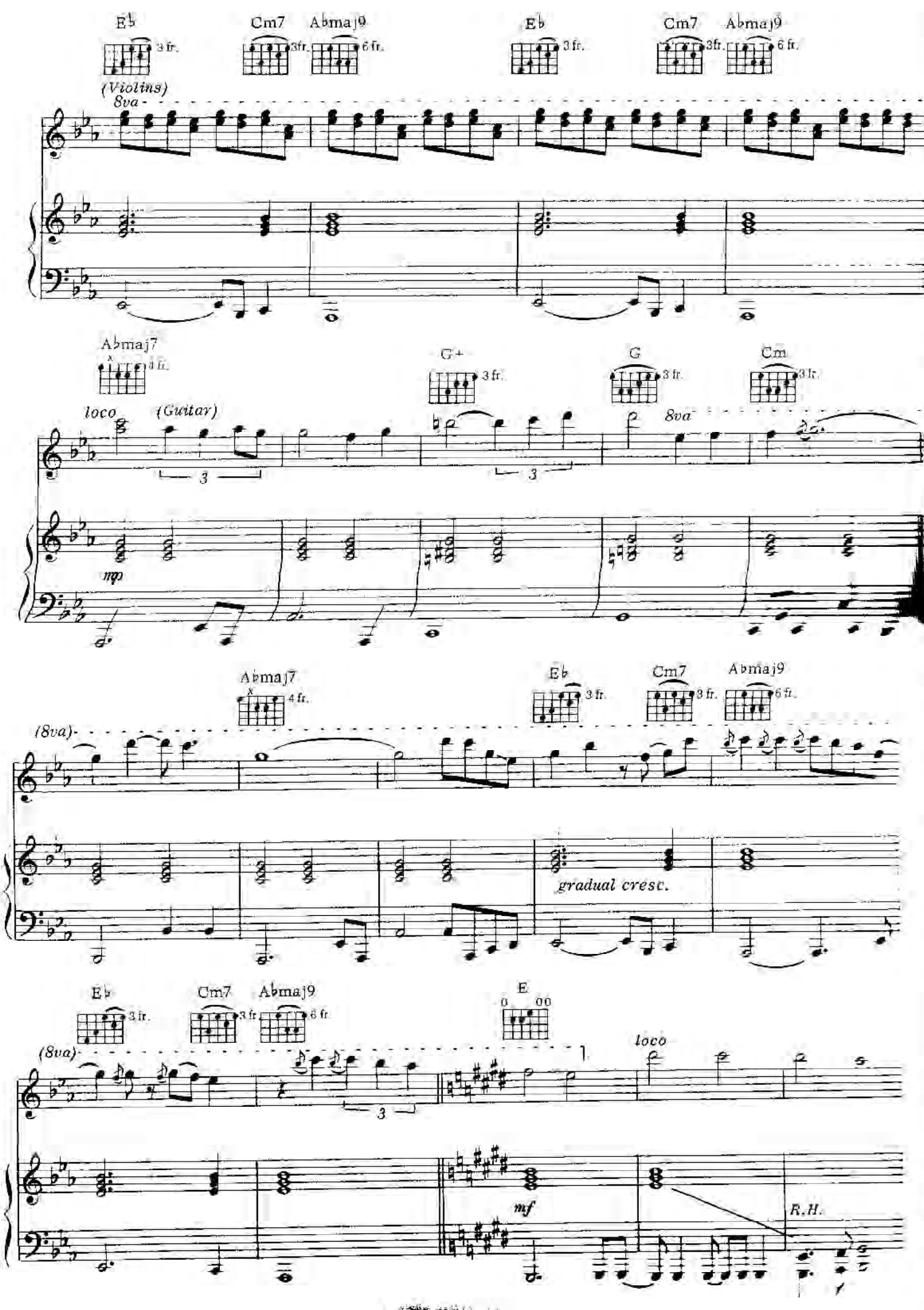

I'm the gyp - sy,
The A-cid Queen,
Pay be-fore we
start.
(I'm)The gyp-sy, I'm guar-an - teed to break your lit - tle heart.
D. S. al Fine
If your

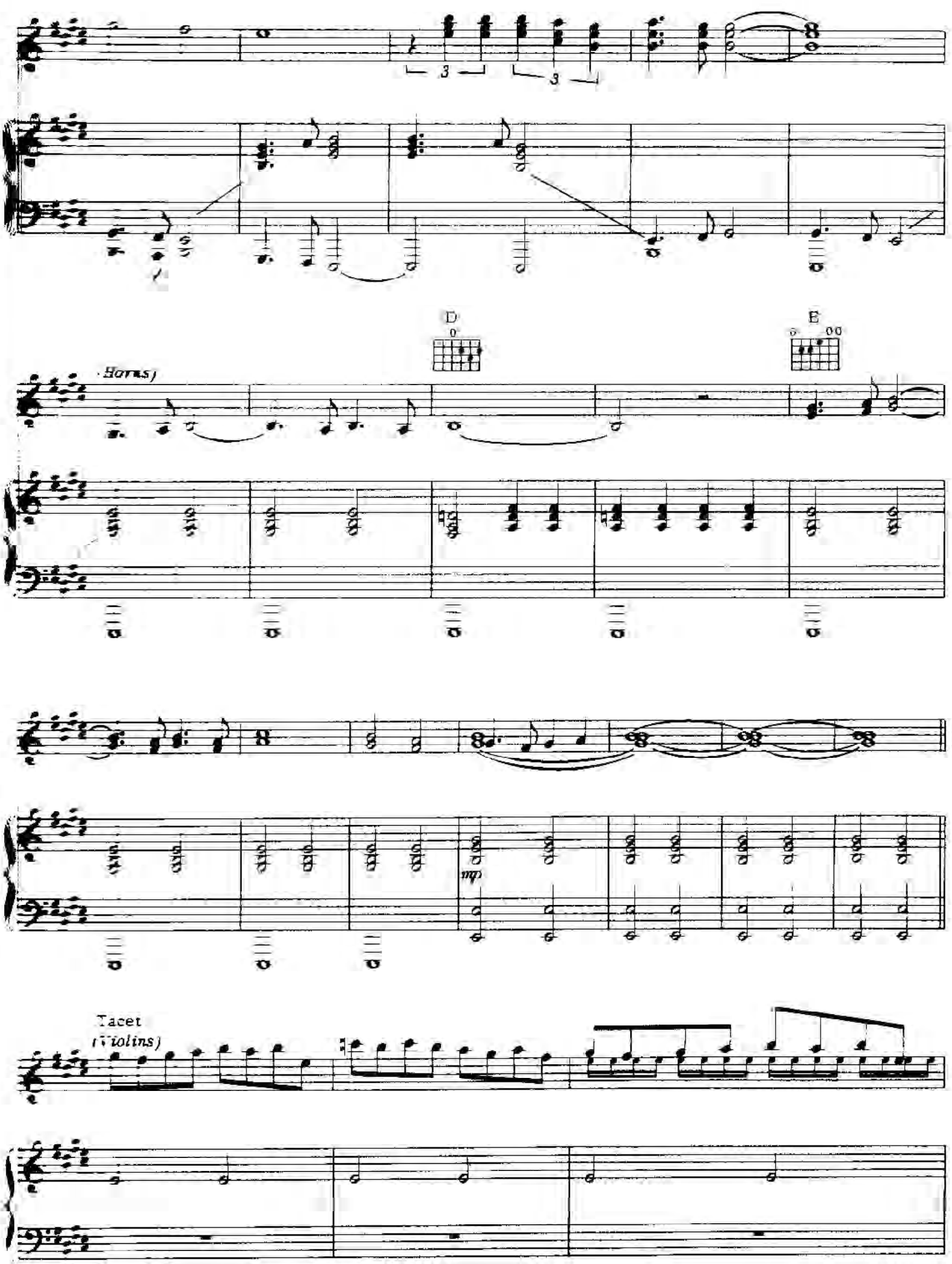
QUADROPHENIA

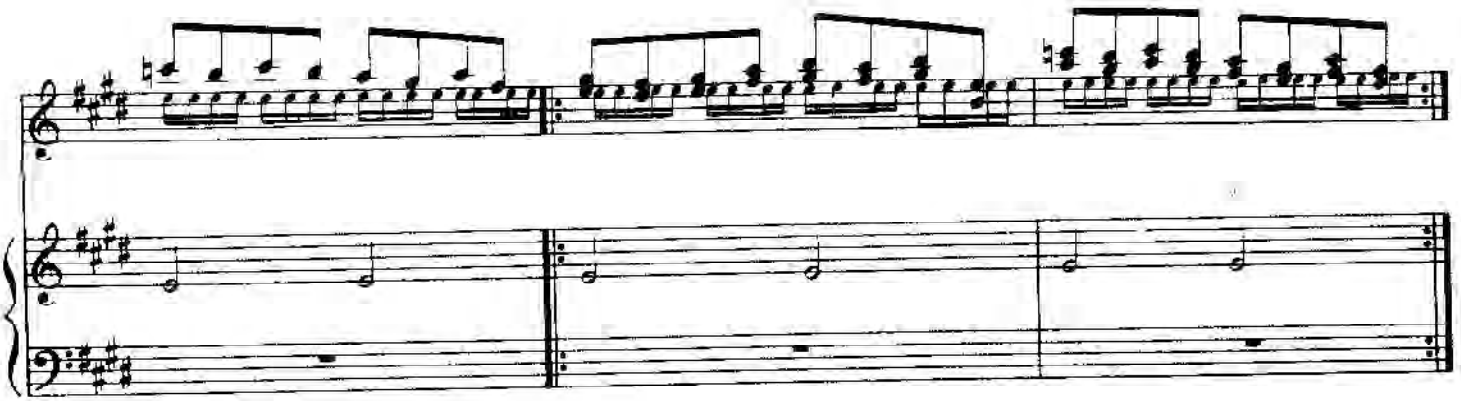
Music by PETE TOWNSHEND

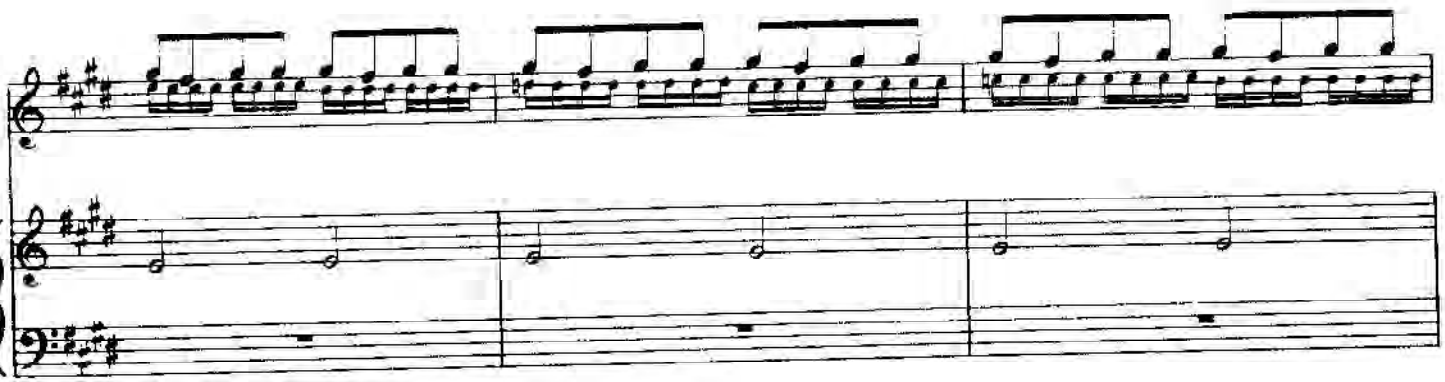


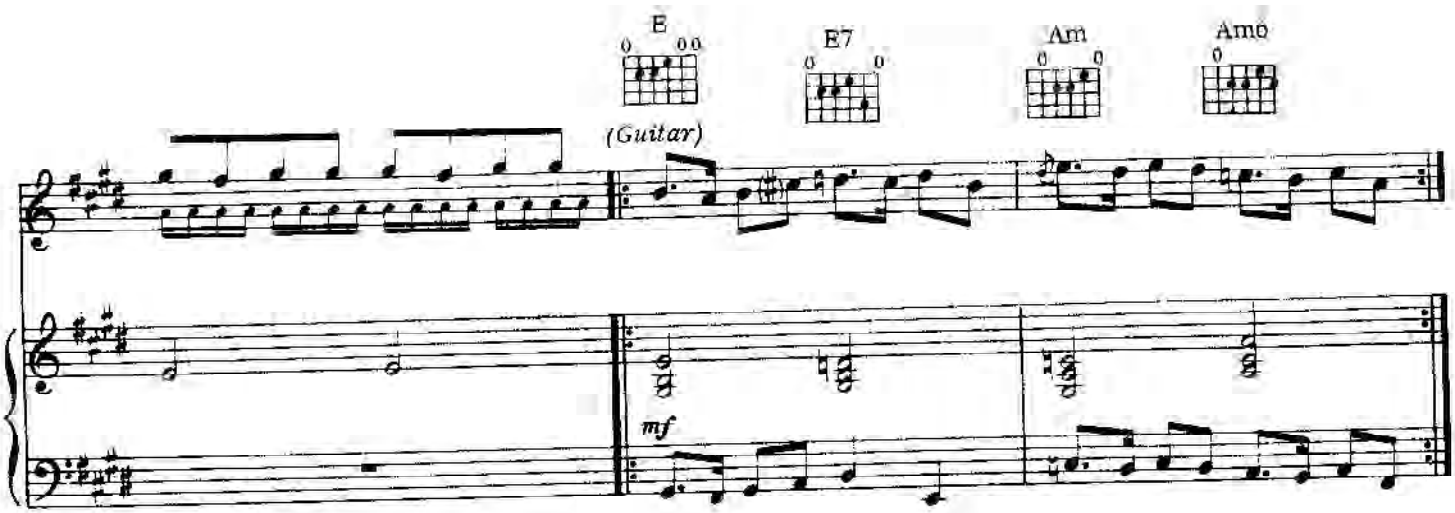

Eb
3fr.
F
Bb
Eb
3 fr.
Ab
4fr.
Bb
C
3fr.
Db
4 fr.
Db
3 fr.
mf
Abmaj7
4 fr.
(Guitar)
8va
3
G+
3 fr.
C
3 fr
8va
3
Cm
3 fr.
(8va)
Abmaj7
4 fr.

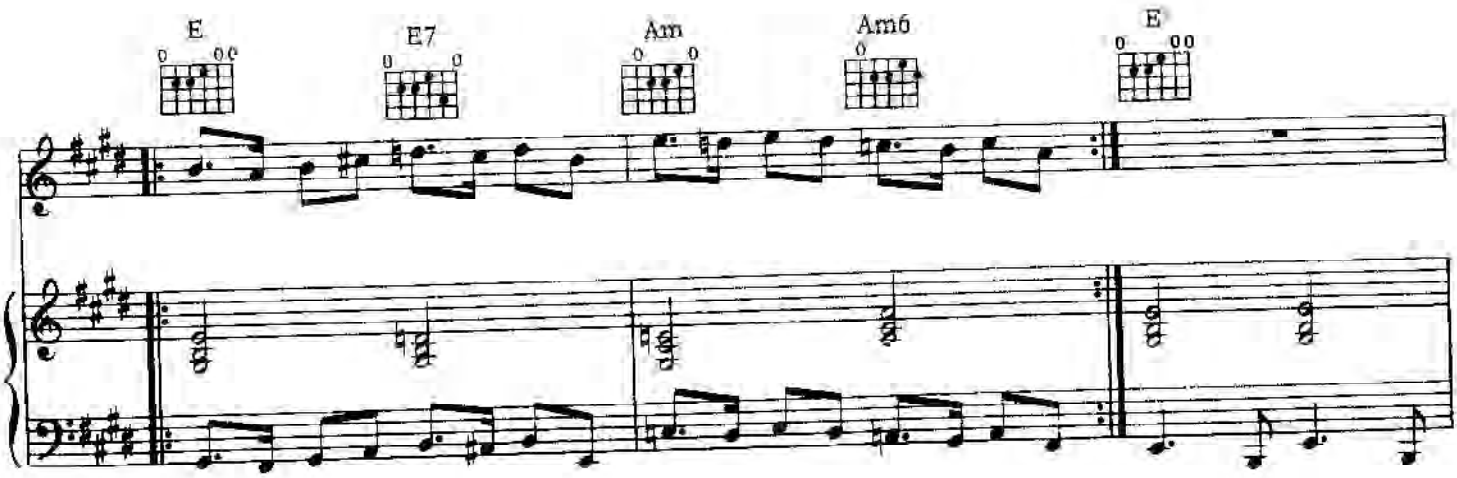

E♭
3 fr.
Cm7
3fr.
A♭maj9
6 fr.
E♭
3 fr.
Cm7
3fr.
A♭maj9
6 fr.
(Violins)
8va
A♭maj7
4 fr.
G+
3 fr.
G
3 fr.
Cm
3 fr.
loco
(Guitar)
3
3
8va
mp
A♭maj7
4 fr.
E♭
3 fr.
Cm7
3 fr.
A♭maj9
6 fr.
(8va)
gradual cresc.
E♭
3 fr.
Cm7
3 fr.
A♭maj9
6 fr.
E
(8va)
3
loco
mf
R.H.

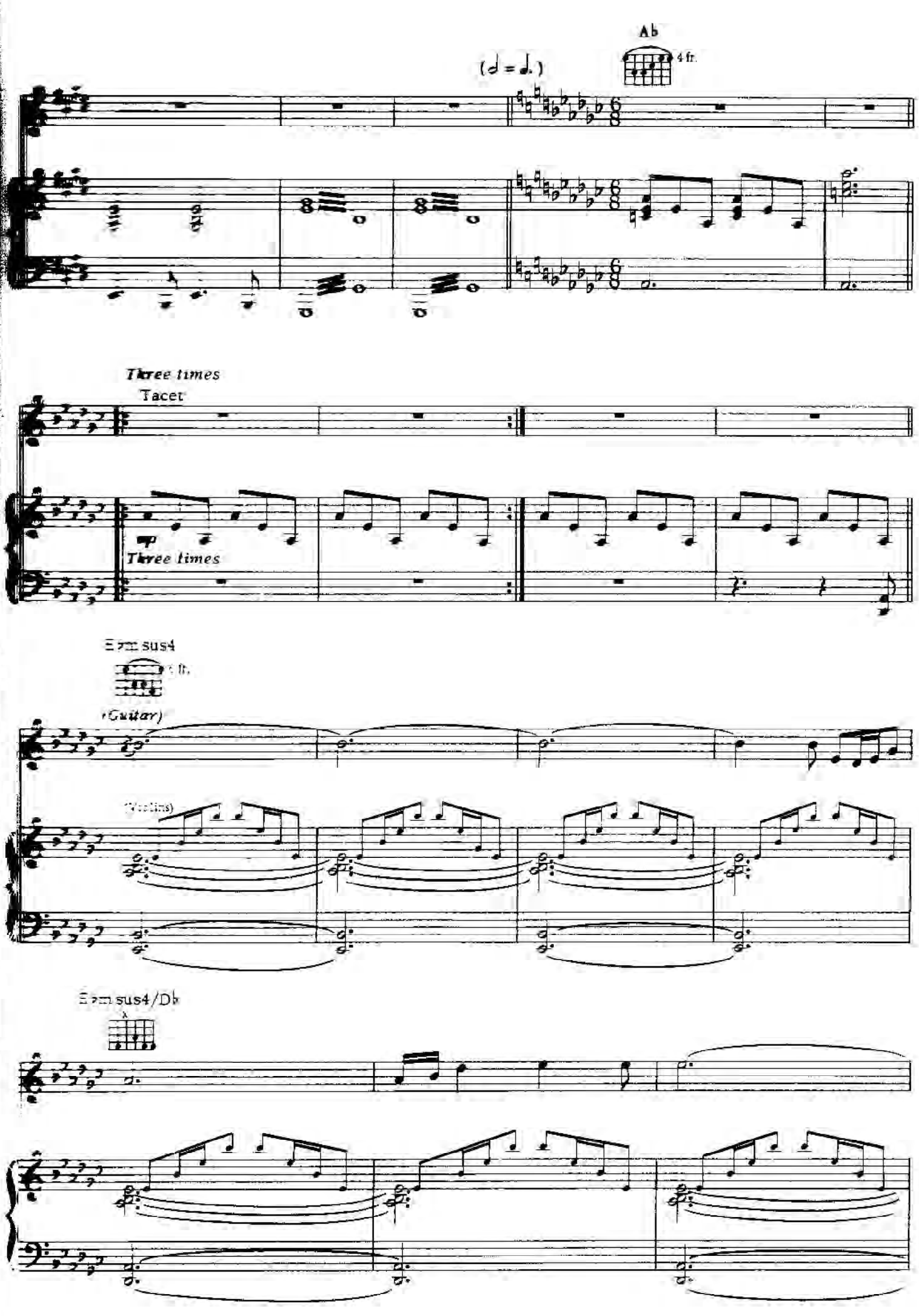

3
3
D
E
(Horns)
mp
Tacet
(Violins)

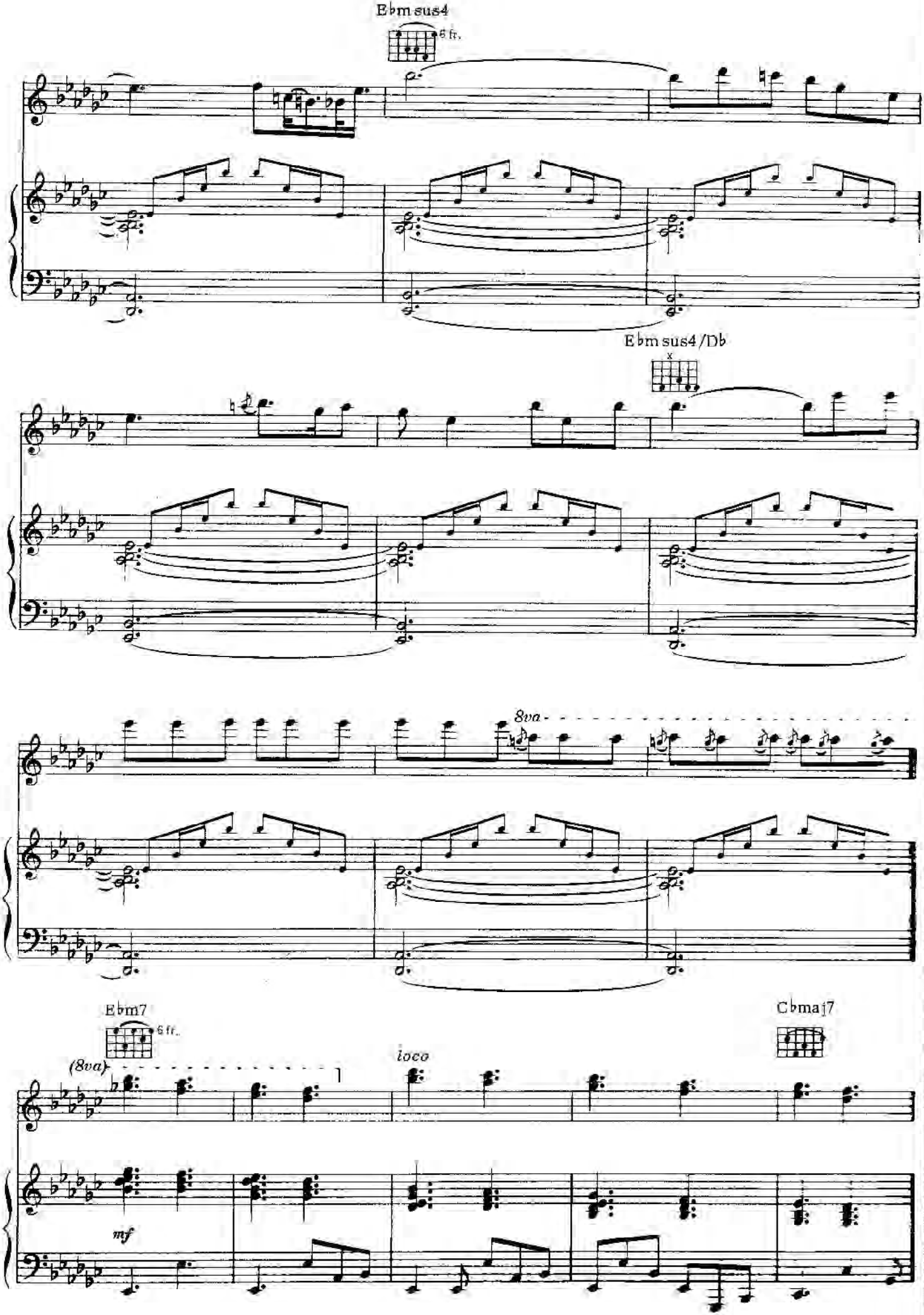


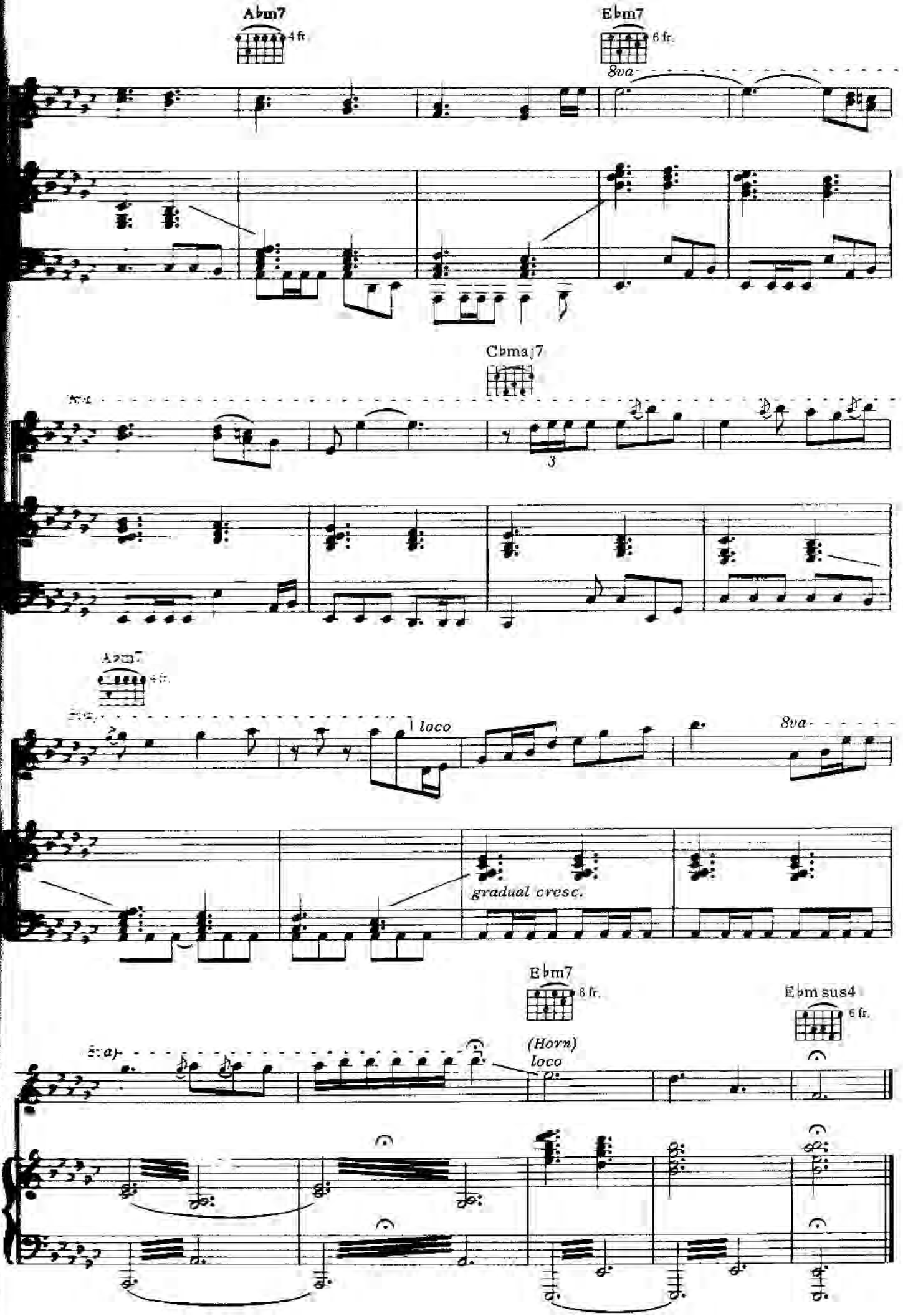



E
E7
Am
Am6
(Guitar)
mf


E
E7
Am
Am6
E


Ab
4 fr.
(♪ = ♩.)
Three times
Tacet
mp
Three times
Esus4
(Guitar)
(Violins)
Esus4/Db


Ebm sus4
6 fr.
Ebm sus4 /Db
x
8va
Ebm7
6 fr.
(8va)
loco
Cbmaj7
mf


Abm7
4 fr.
Ebm7
6 fr.
8va
Cbmaj7
3
Abm7
4 fr.
loco
8va
gradual cresc.
Ebm7
6 fr.
Ebm sus4
6 fr.
(Horn)
loco

DISGUISES

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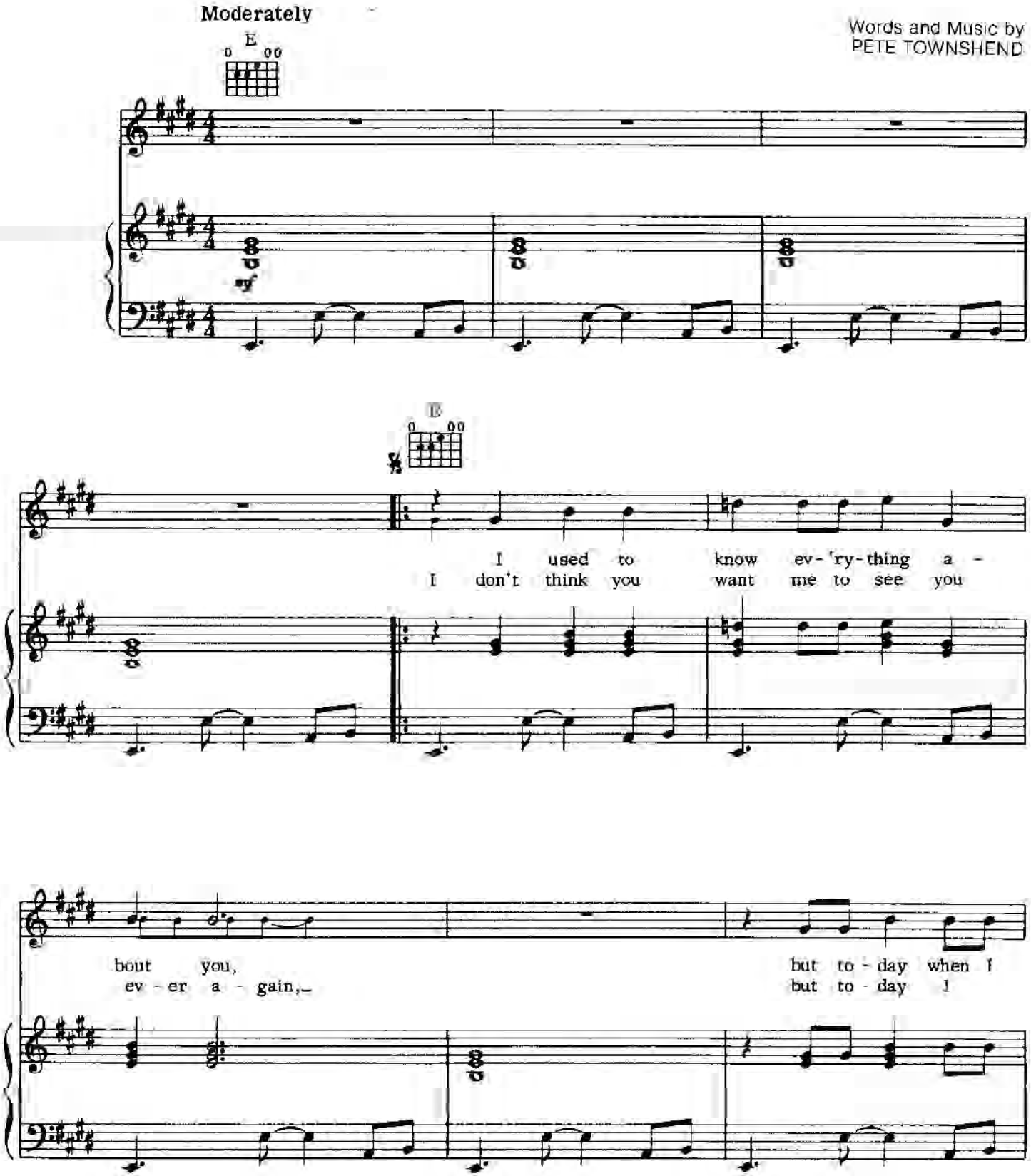

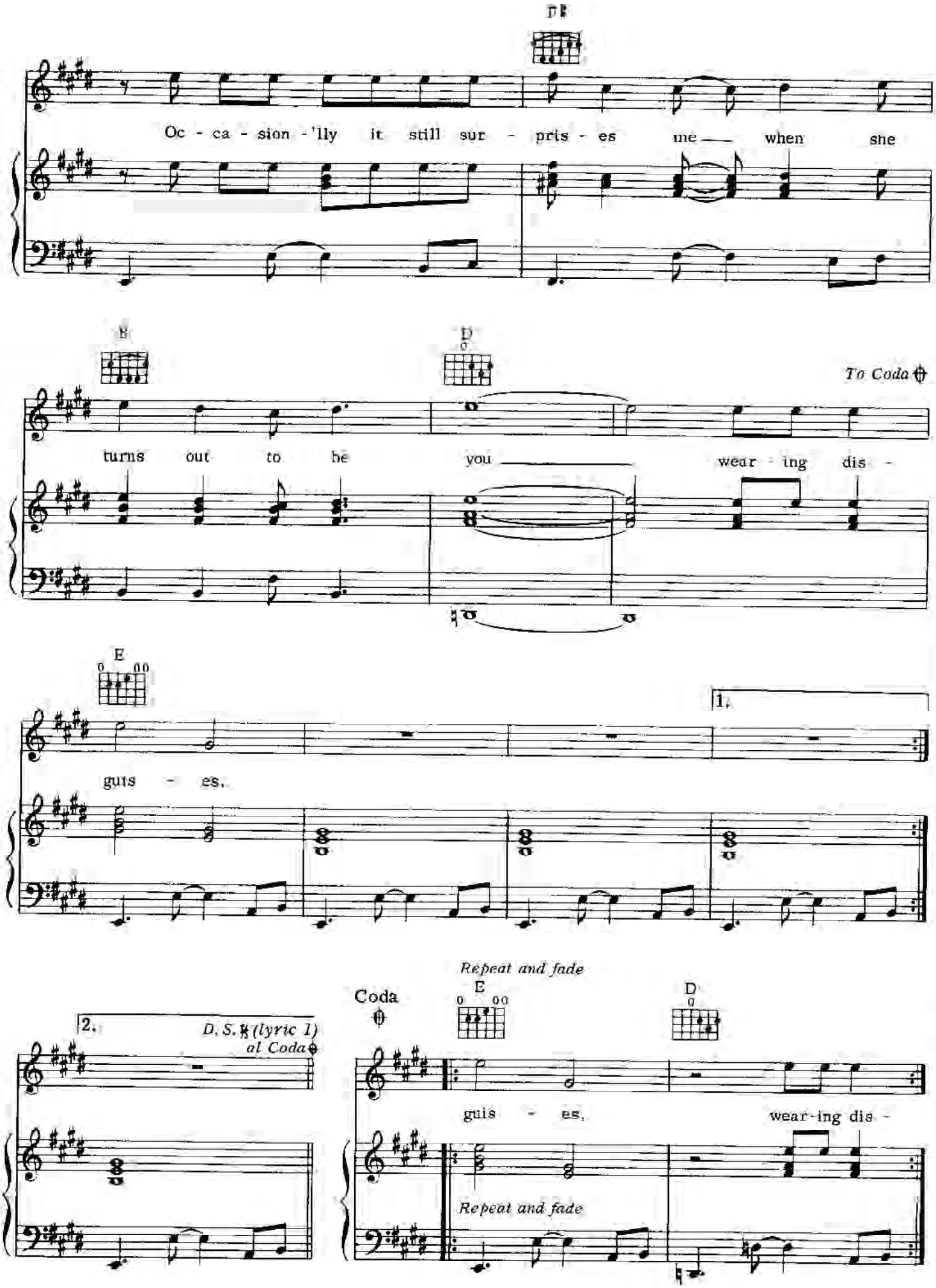
Oc - ca - sion - 'lly it still sur - pris - es me when she
turns out to be you wear - ing dis -
To Coda
guis - es.
1.
2.
D. S. 𝄋 (lyric 1) al Coda
Coda
Repeat and fade
guis - es,
wear-ing dis -
Repeat and fade

I'M FREE

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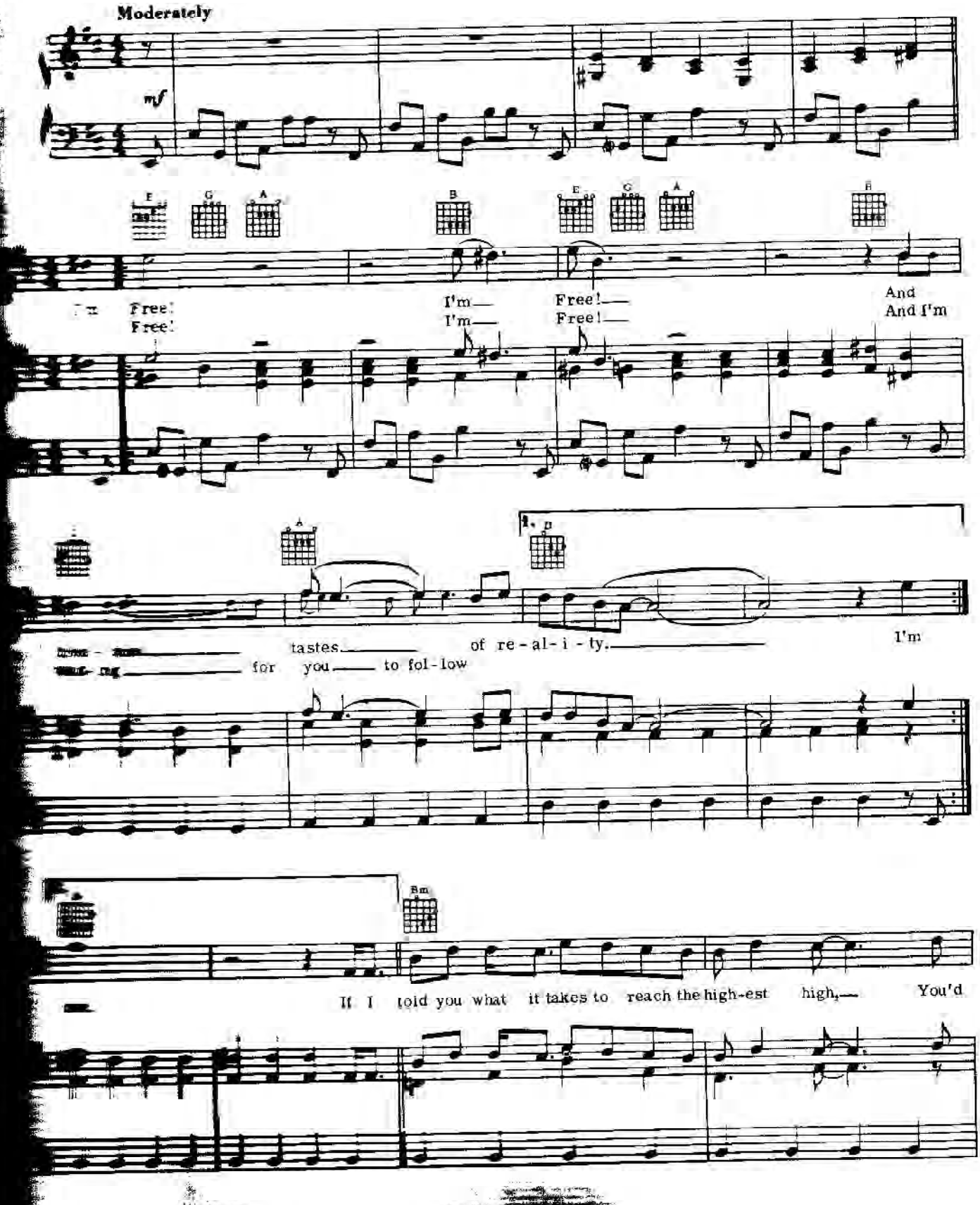
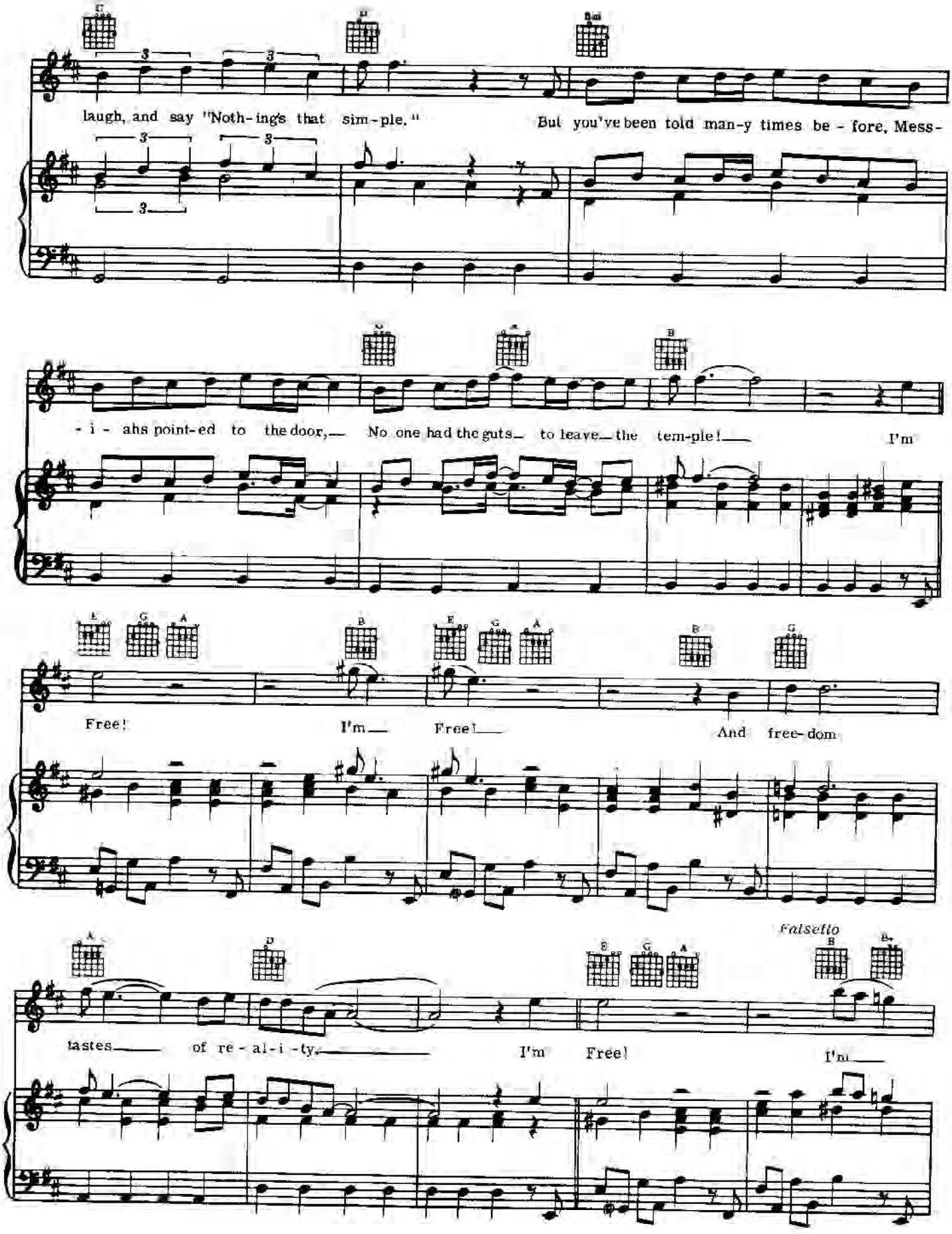
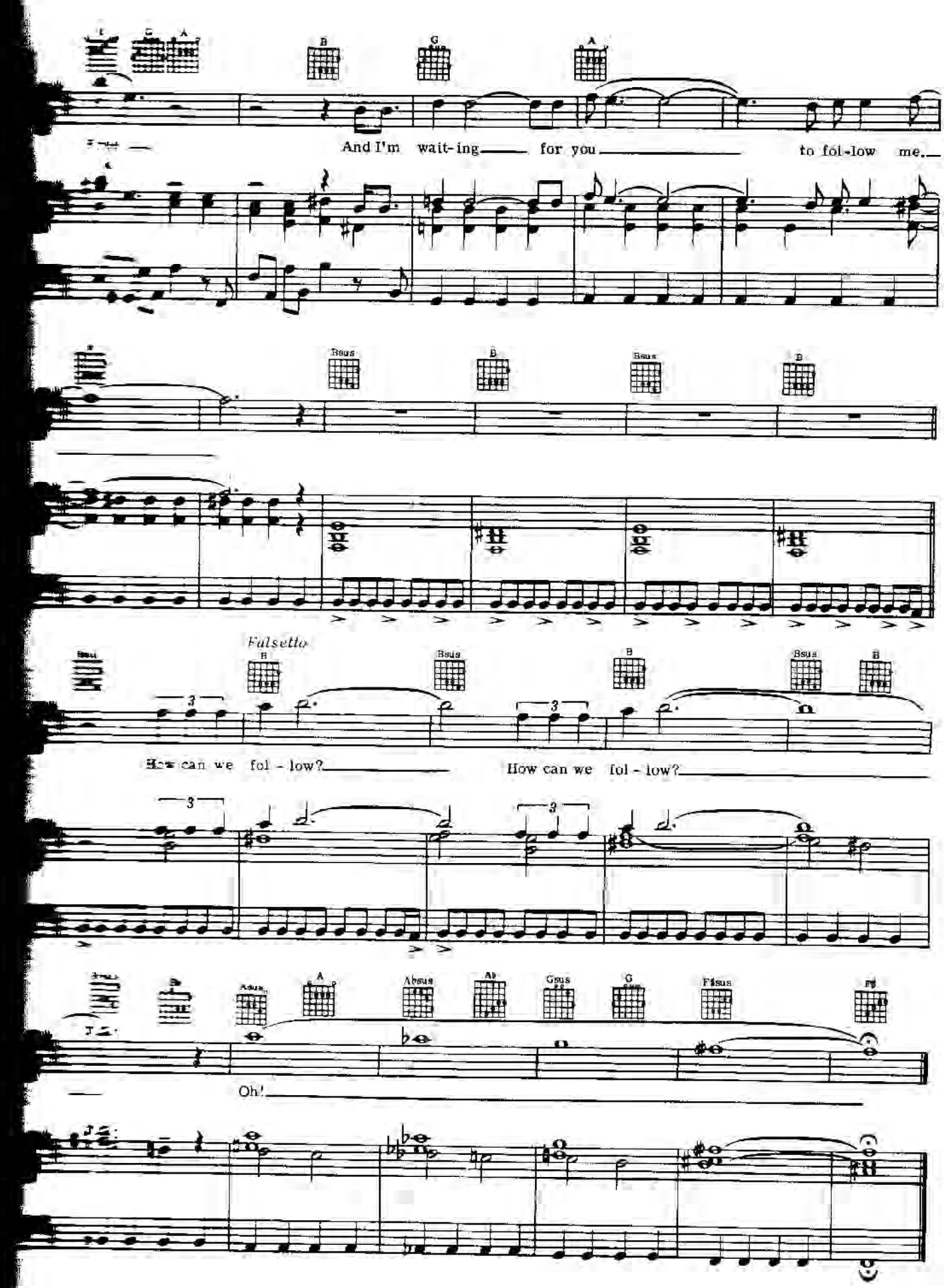



laugh, and say "Noth-ing's that sim-ple."
But you've been told man-y times be - fore, Mess-
- i - ahs point-ed to the door, No one had the guts to leave the tem-ple!
I'm
Free!
I'm Free!
And free-dom
Falsetto
tastes of re - al-i -ty.
I'm Free!
I'm


B
G
A
And I'm wait-ing for you to fol-low me.
Bsus
B
Bsus
B
Falsetto
B
Bsus
B
Bsus
B
How can we fol - low?
How can we fol - low?
3
3
3
3
Asus
A
Absus
Ab
Gsus
G
Fsus
F
Oh!

OUR LOVE WAS, IS

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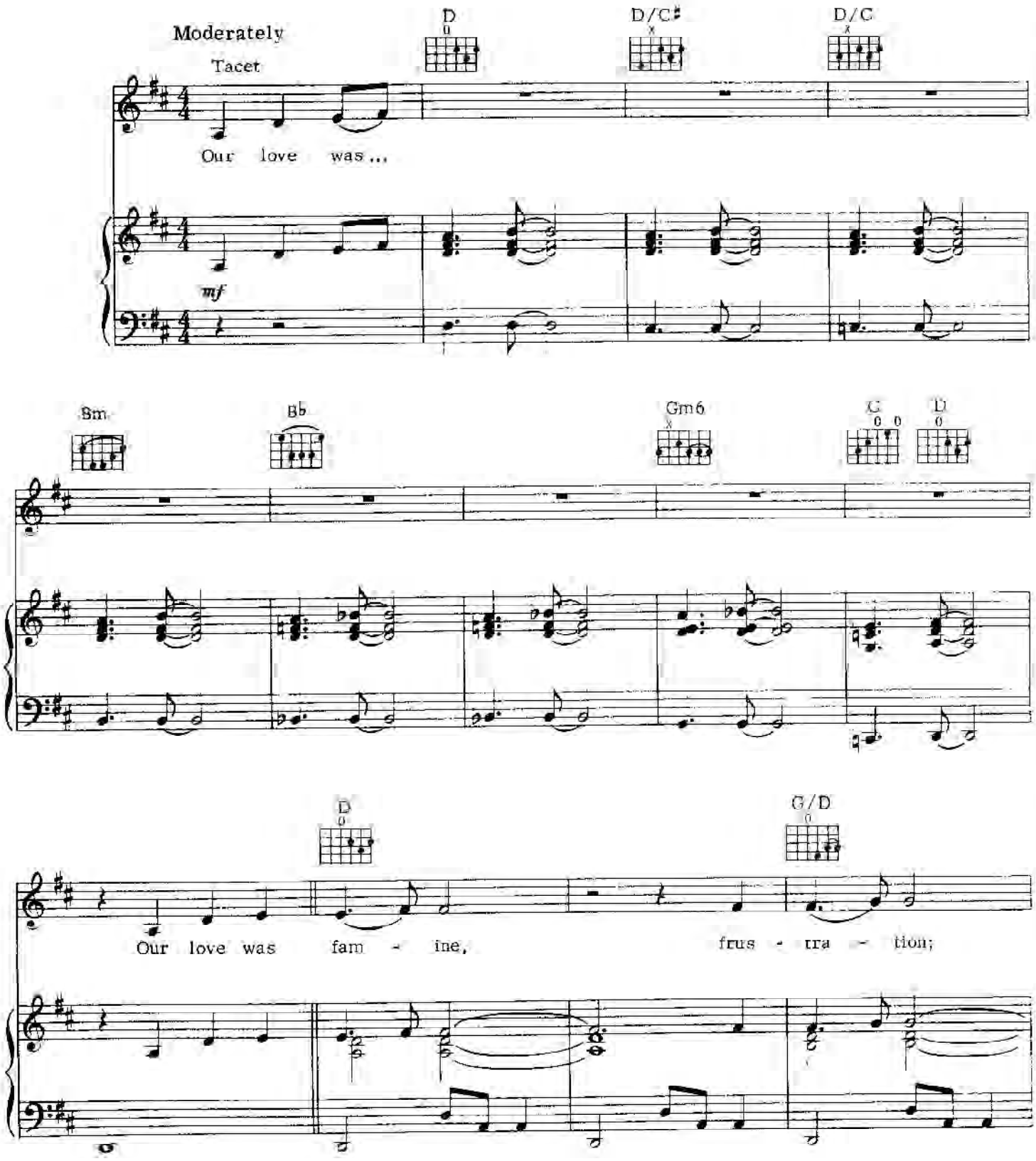
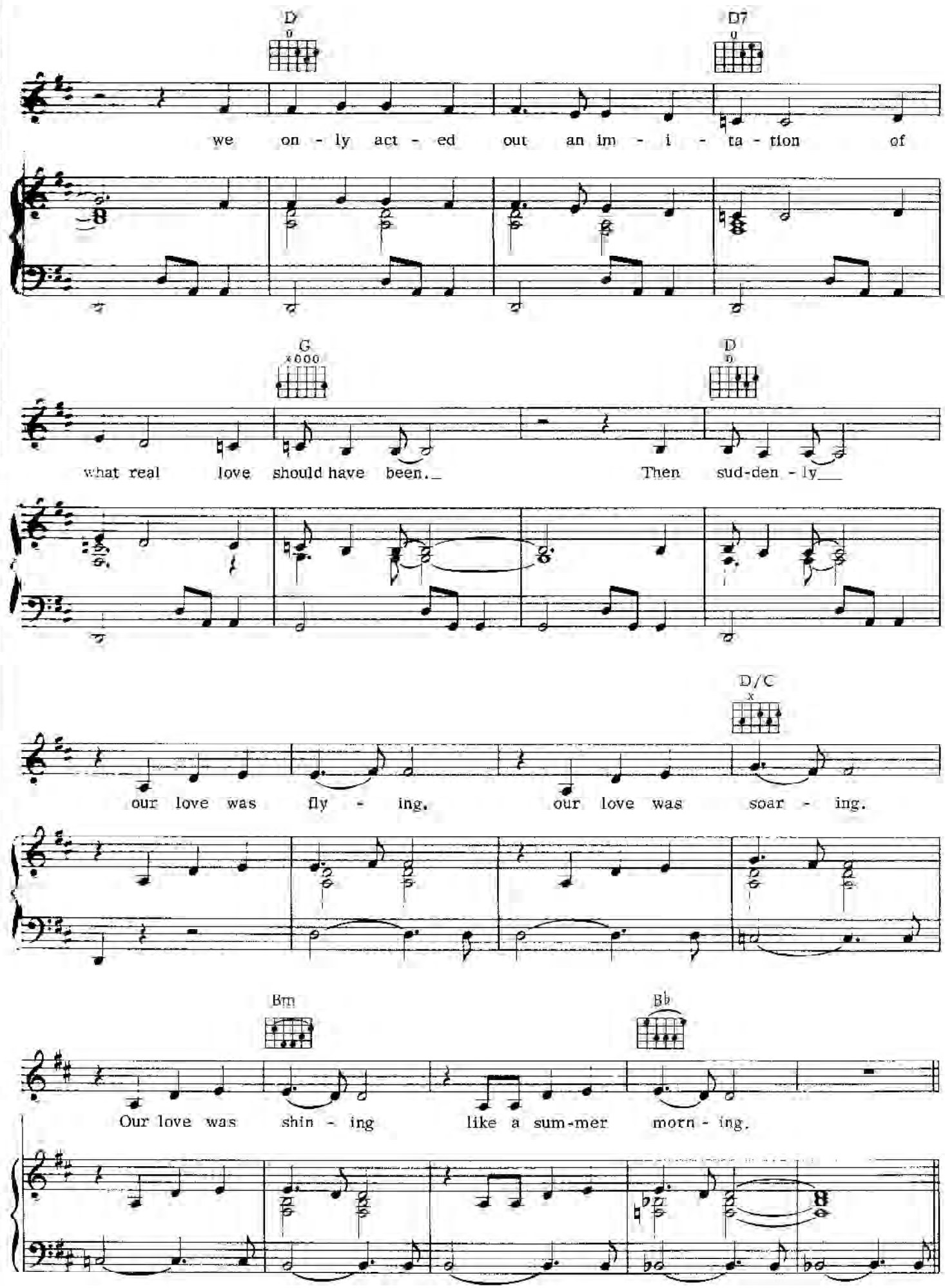
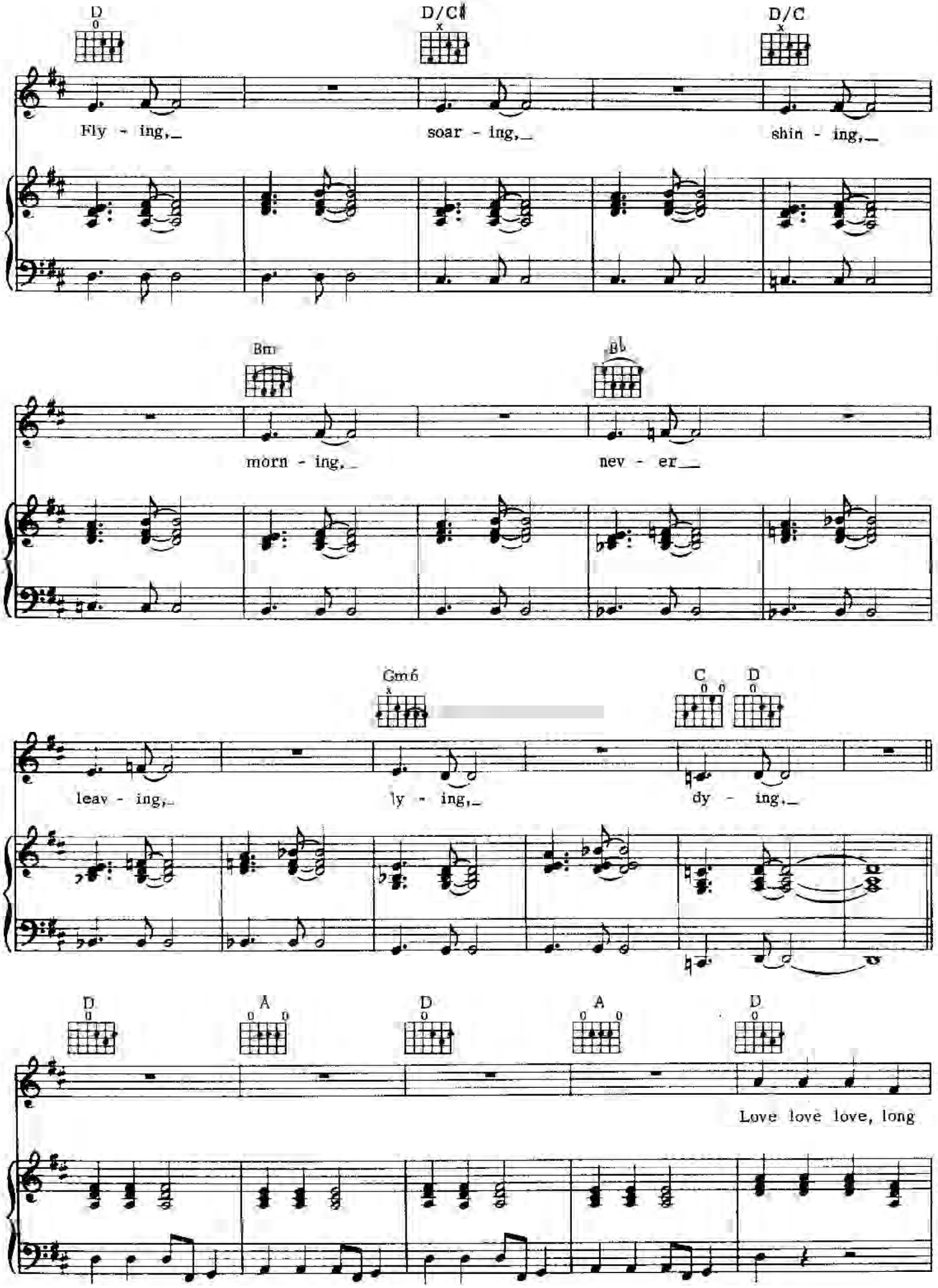
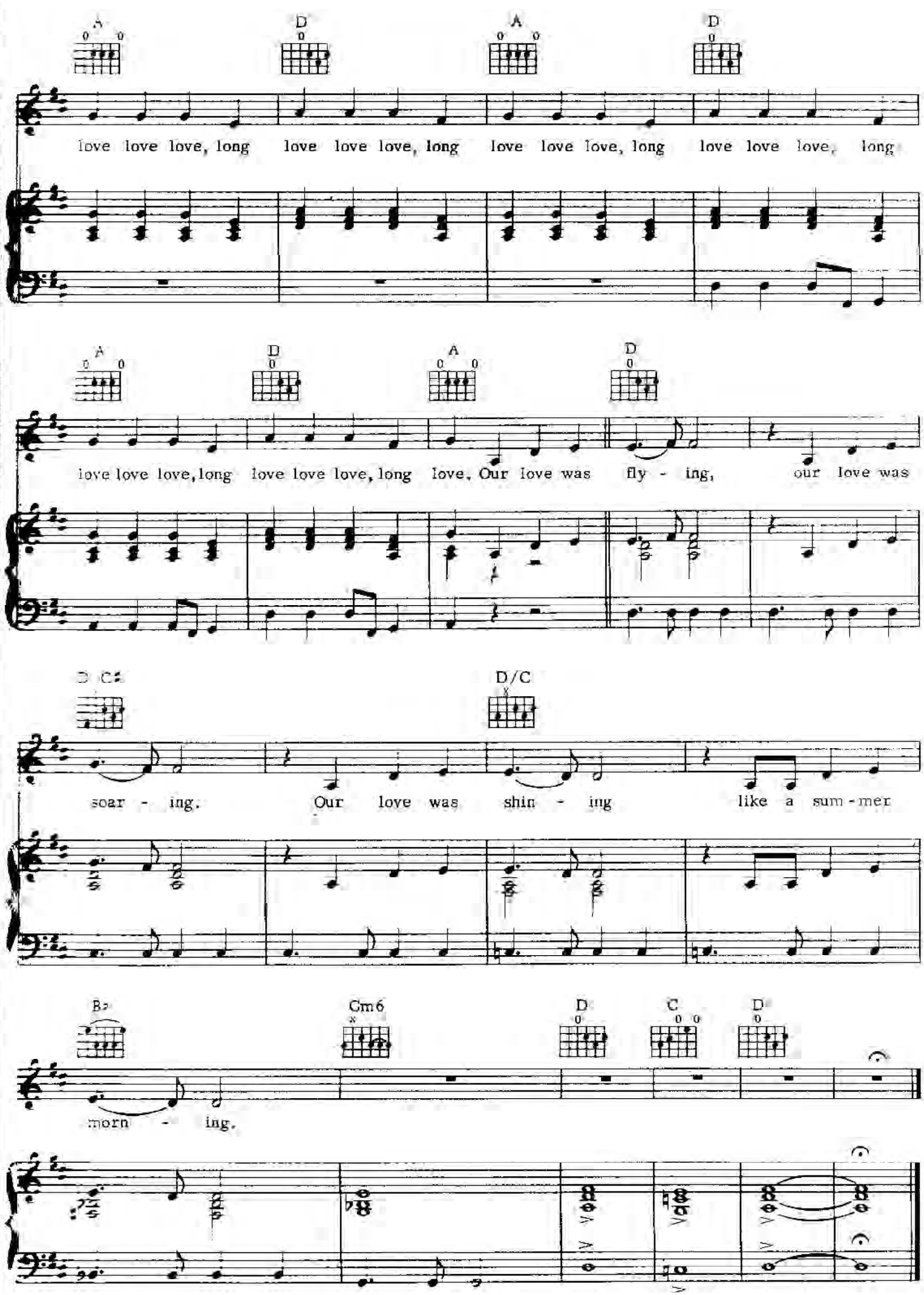


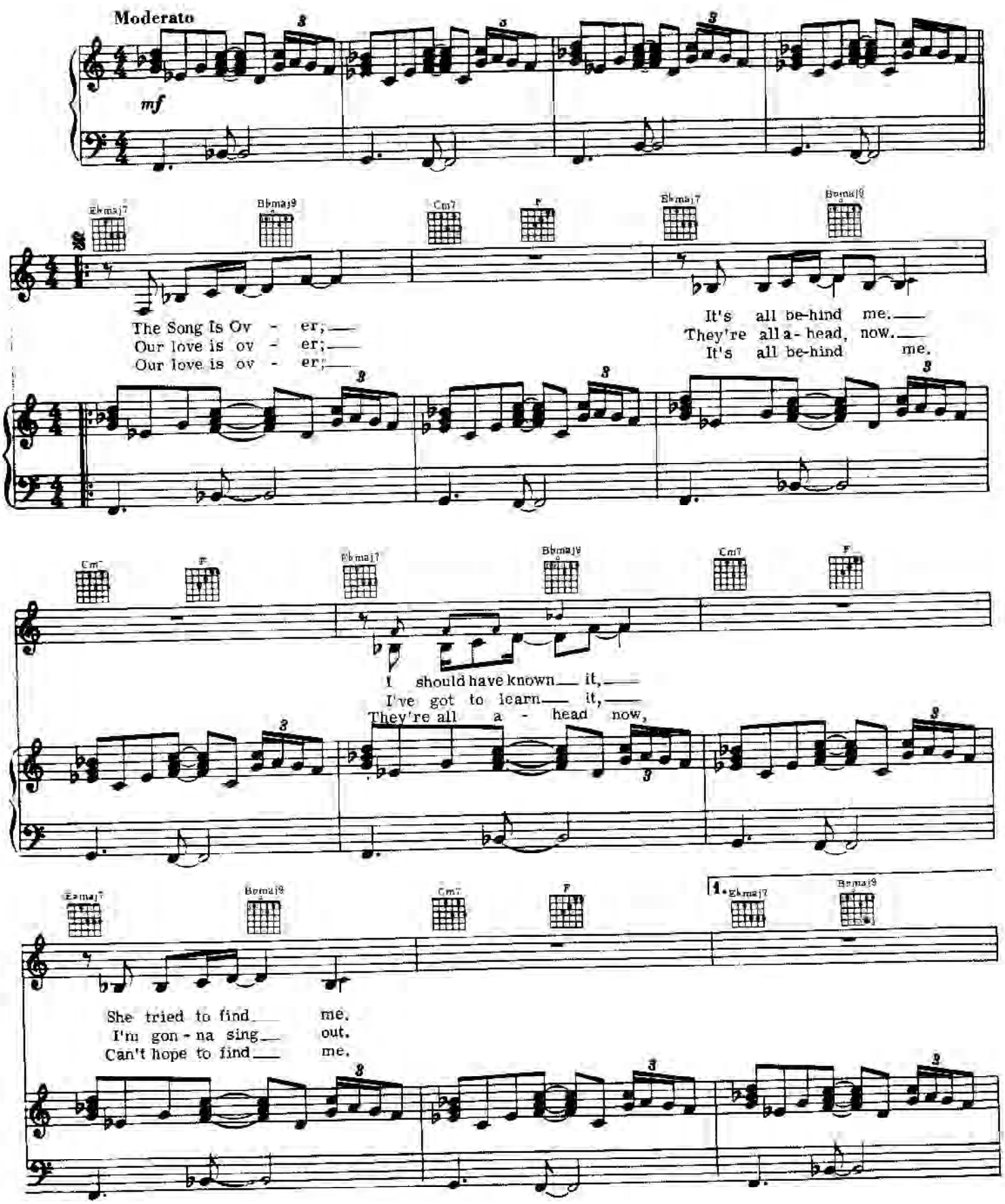

D
D7
we on - ly act - ed out an im - i - ta - tion of
G
D
what real love should have been._ Then sud-den - ly___
D/C
our love was fly - ing. our love was soar - ing.
Bm
Bb
Our love was shin - ing like a sum-mer morn - ing.

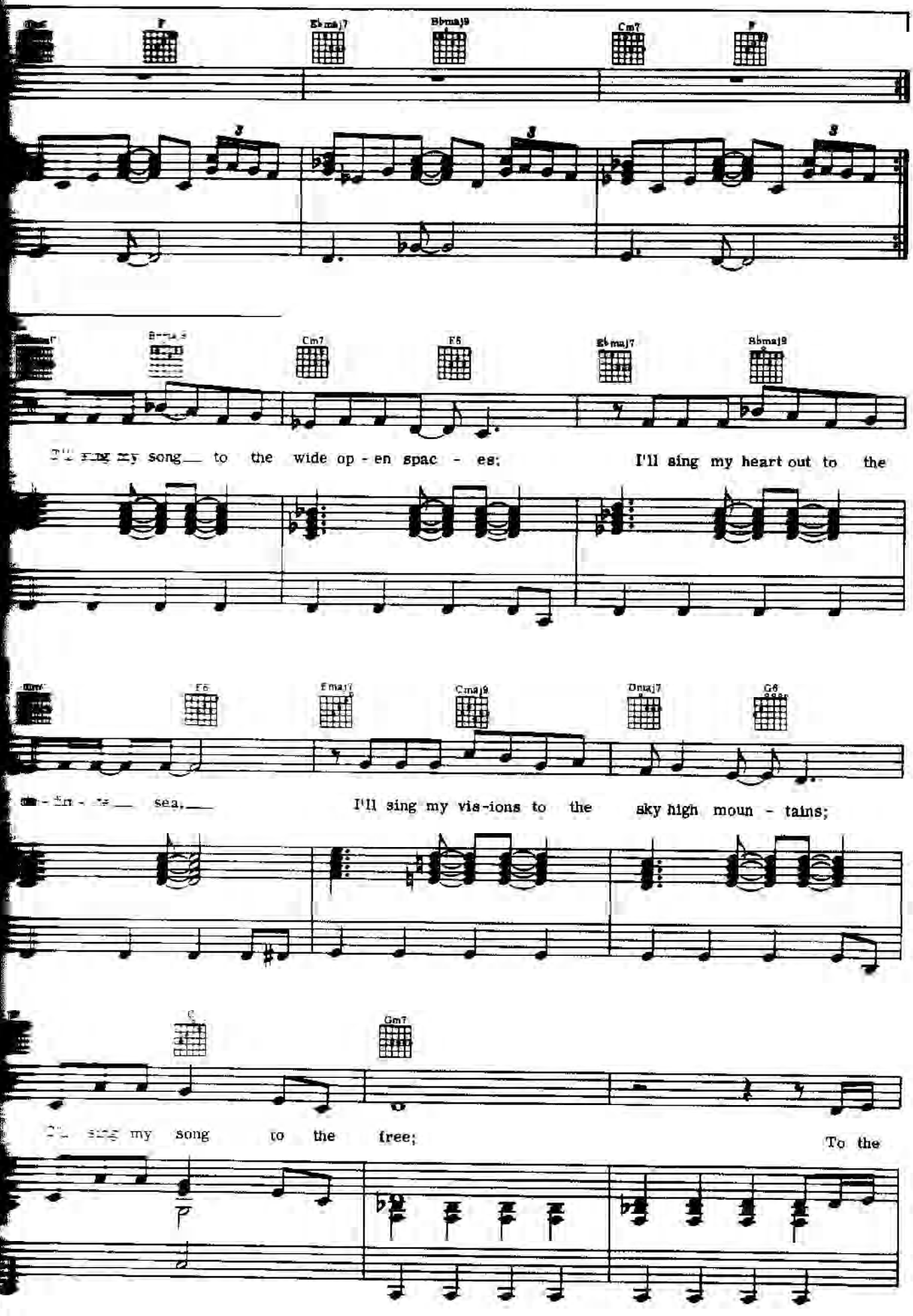

D
D/C♯
D/C
Fly - ing,_
soar - ing,_
shin - ing,_
Bm
B♭
morn - ing,_
nev - er__
Gm6
C
D
leav - ing,_
ly - ing,_
dy - ing,_
D
A
D
A
D
Love love love, long

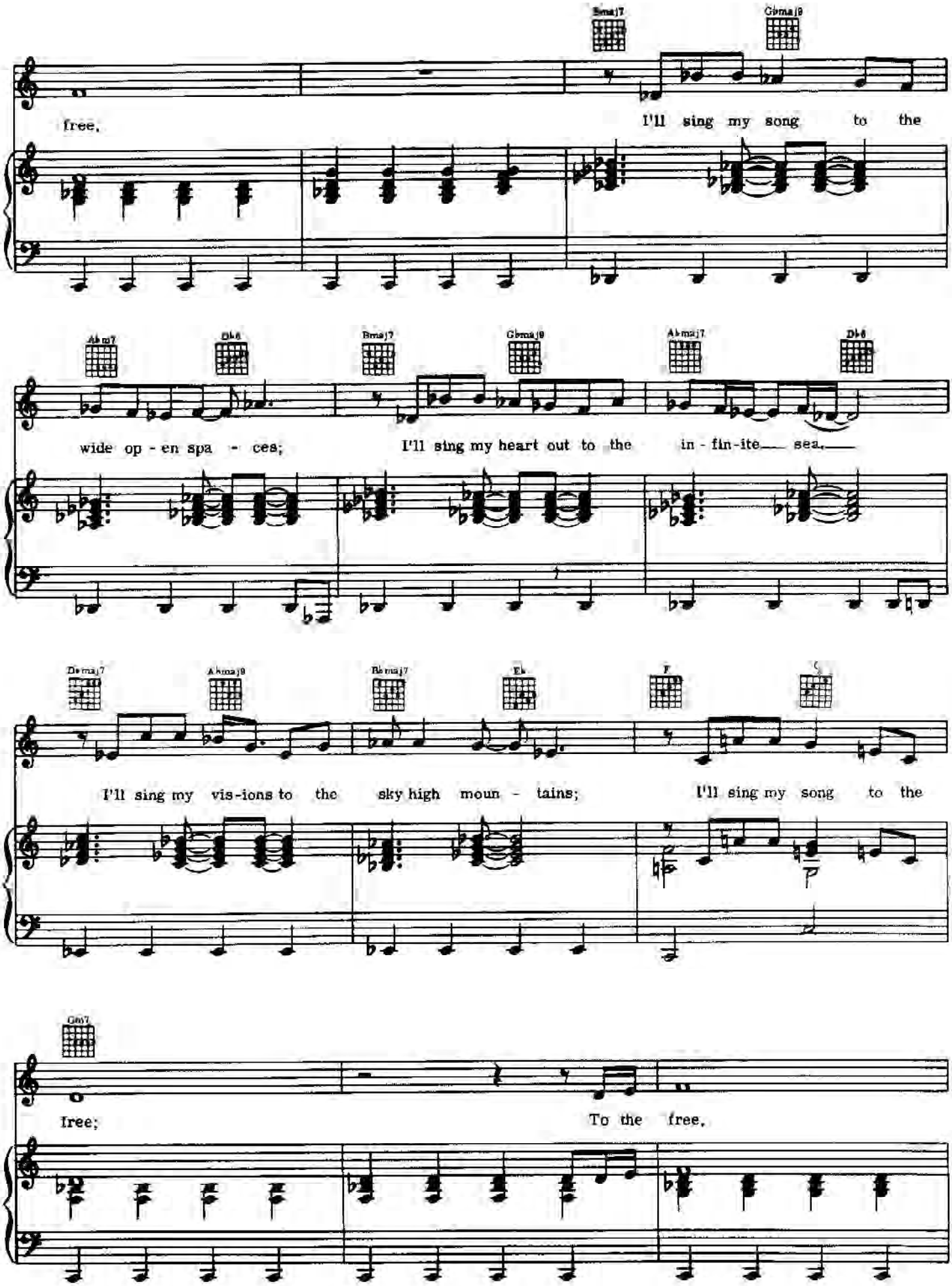

A D A D
love love love, long love love love, long love love love, long love love love, long
A D A D
love love love, long love love love, long love, Our love was fly - ing, our love was
D C♯ D/C
soar - ing. Our love was shin - ing like a sum - mer
B♭ Cm6 D C D
morn - ing.

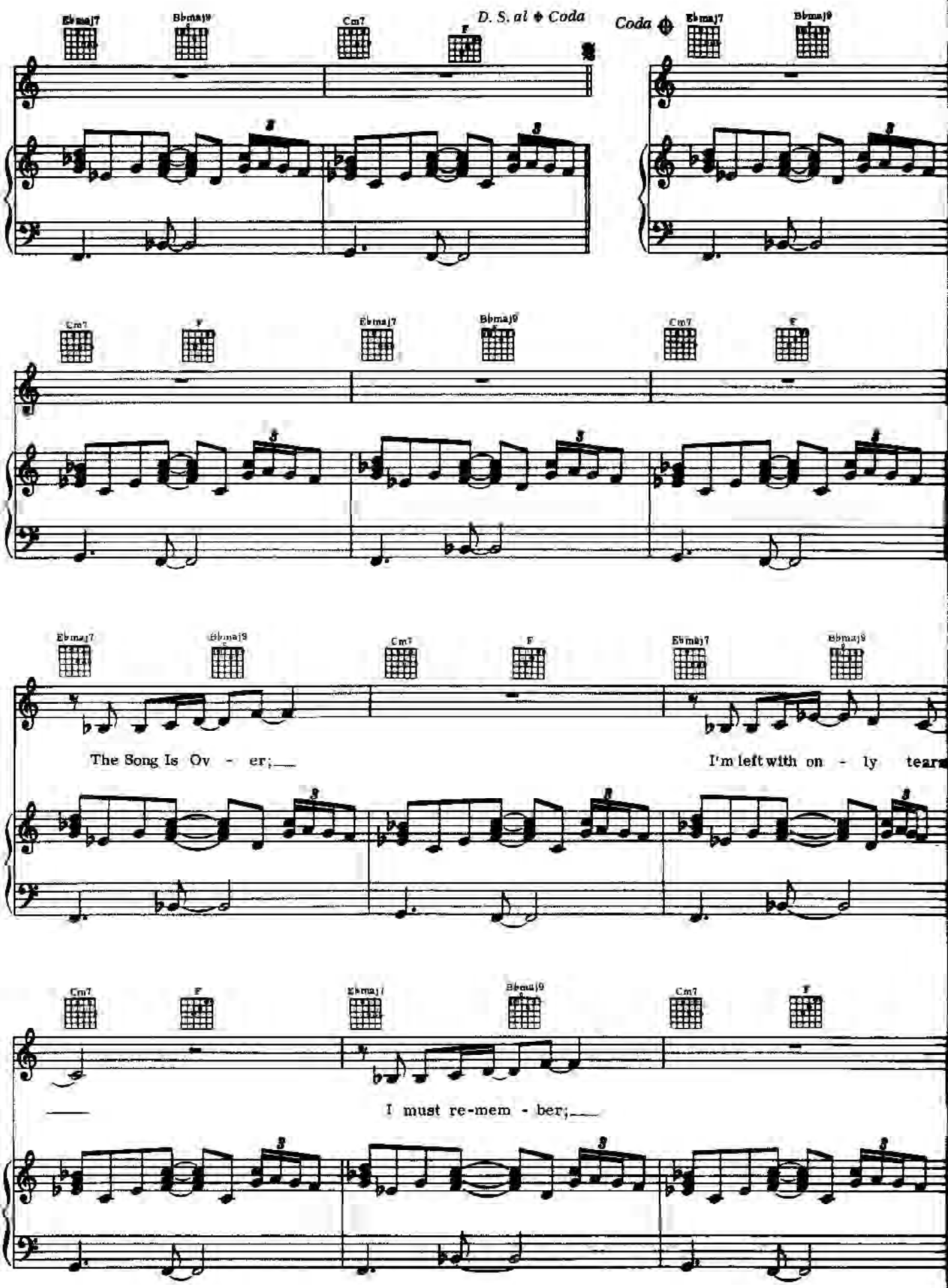
THE SONG IS OVER

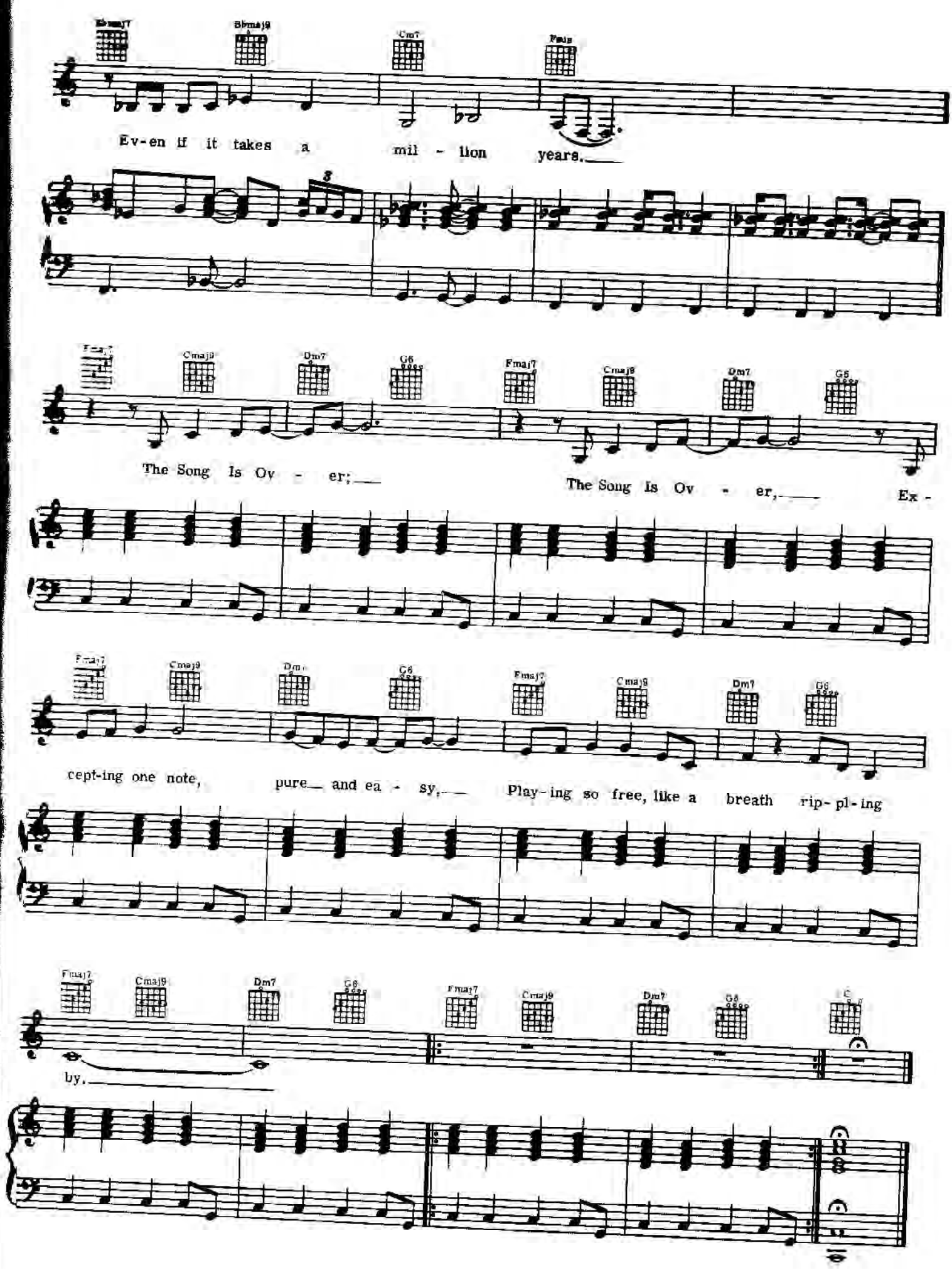
Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND




Ebmaj7
Bbmaj9
Cm7
F
Cm7
F6
Ebmaj7
Bbmaj9
I'll sing my song to the wide op - en spac - es;
I'll sing my heart out to the
F6
Emaj7
Cmaj9
Dmaj7
G6
sea,
I'll sing my vis-ions to the sky high moun - tains;
Gm7
my song to the free;
To the


Bmaj7
Gbmaj9
free,
I'll sing my song to the
Abmaj7
Db6
Bmaj7
Gbmaj9
Abmaj7
Db6
wide op - en spa - ces;
I'll sing my heart out to the in - fin-ite sea,
Dbmaj7
Abmaj9
Bbmaj7
Eb
F
C
I'll sing my vis-ions to the sky high moun - tains;
I'll sing my song to the
Gb7
free;
To the free.

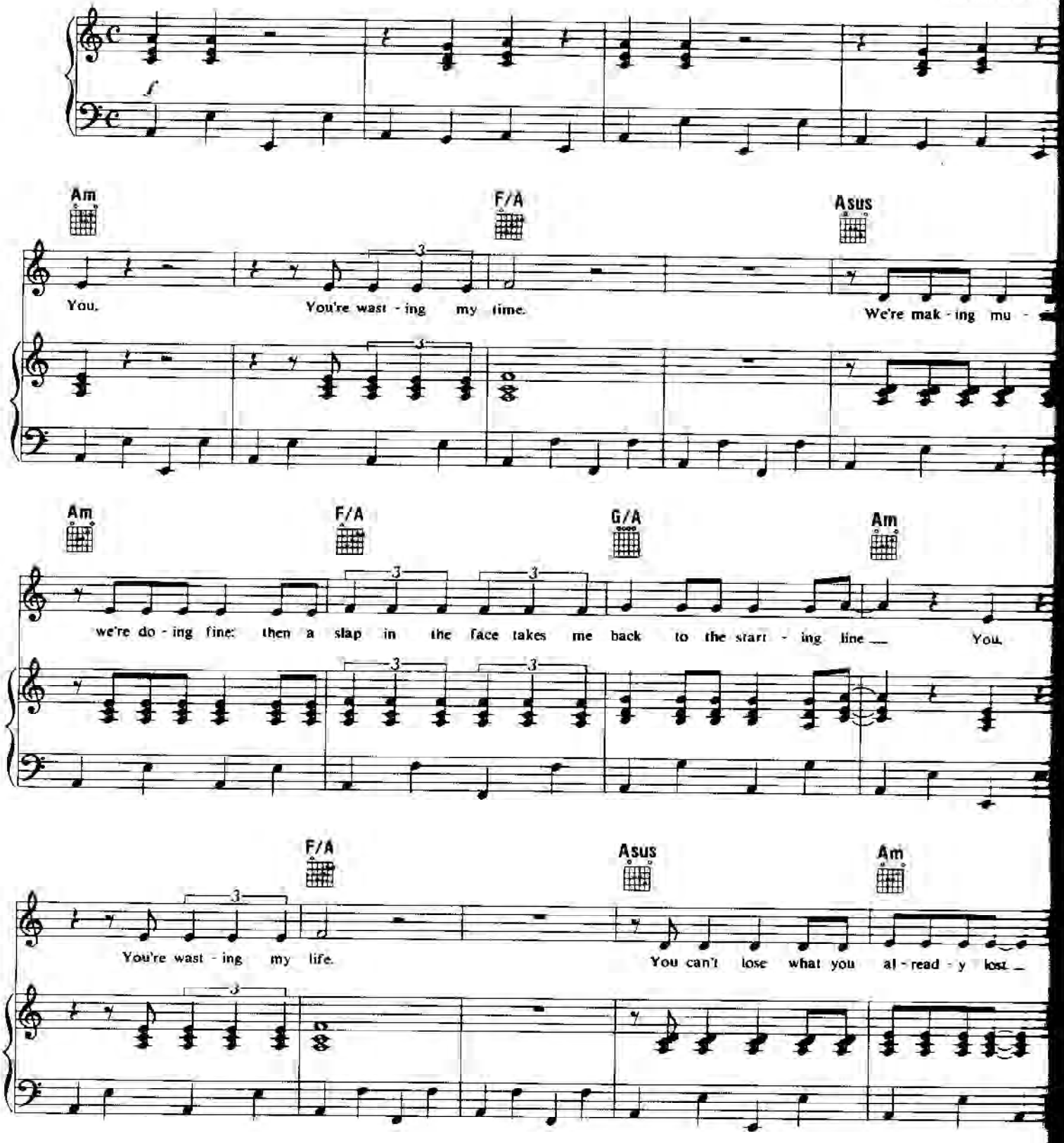

Ebmaj7
Bbmaj9
Cm7
F
D. S. al ϕ Coda
Coda ϕ
The Song Is Ov - er;
I'm left with on - ly
I must re-mem - ber;

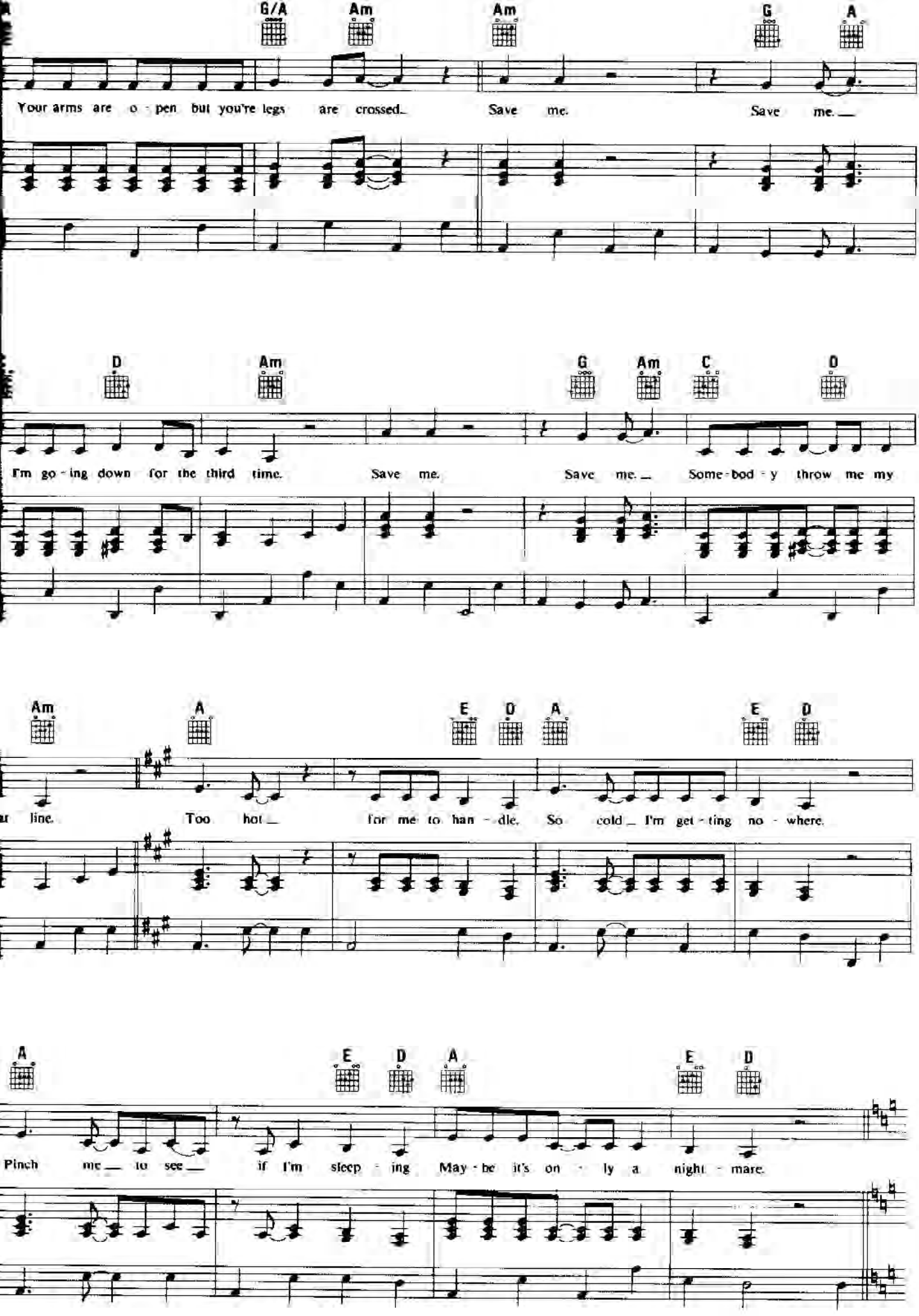

Ev-en if it takes a mil - lion years.
The Song Is Ov - er;
The Song Is Ov - er,
Ex -
cept-ing one note, pure and ea - sy,
Play-ing so free, like a breath rip-pl-ing
by.

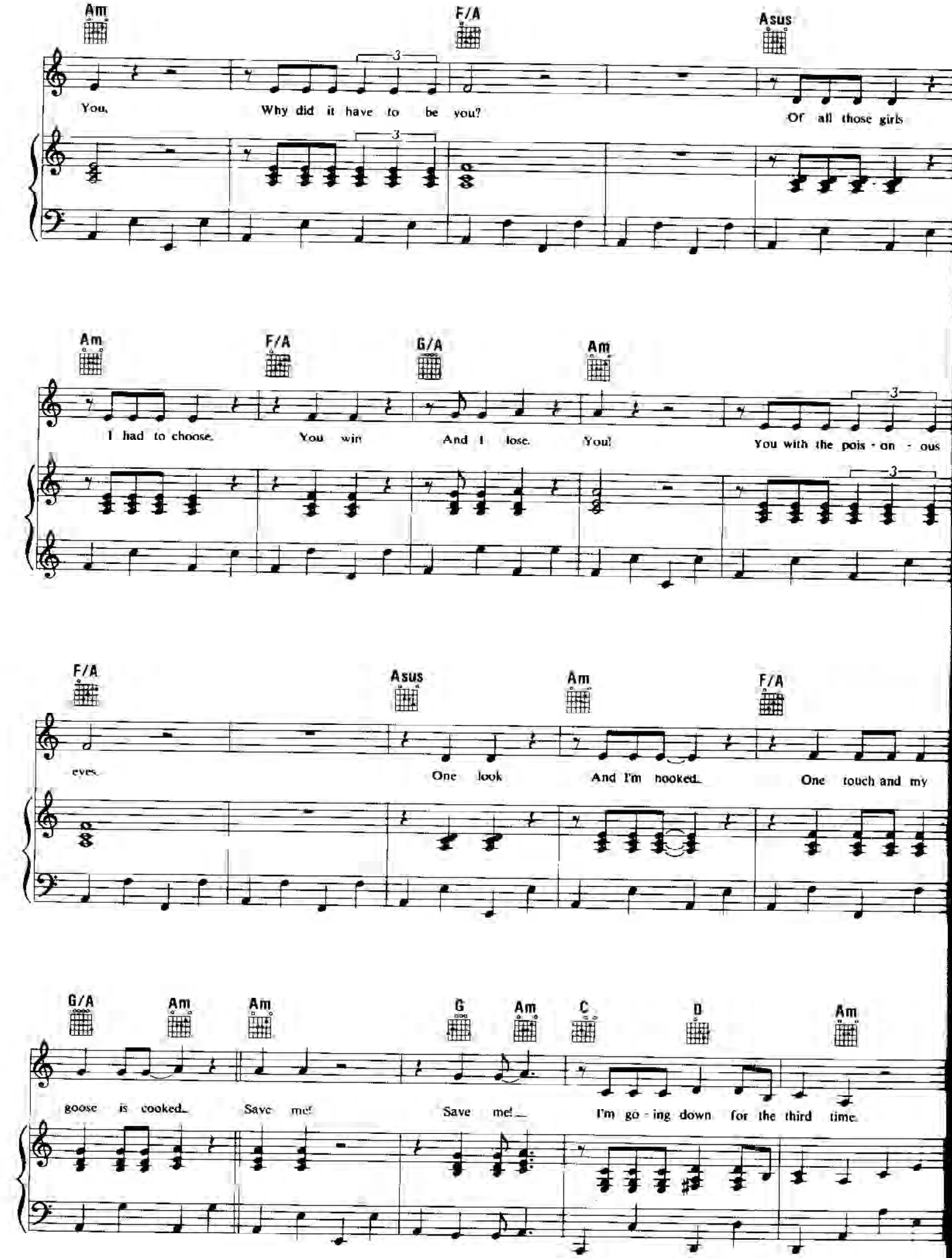
YOU

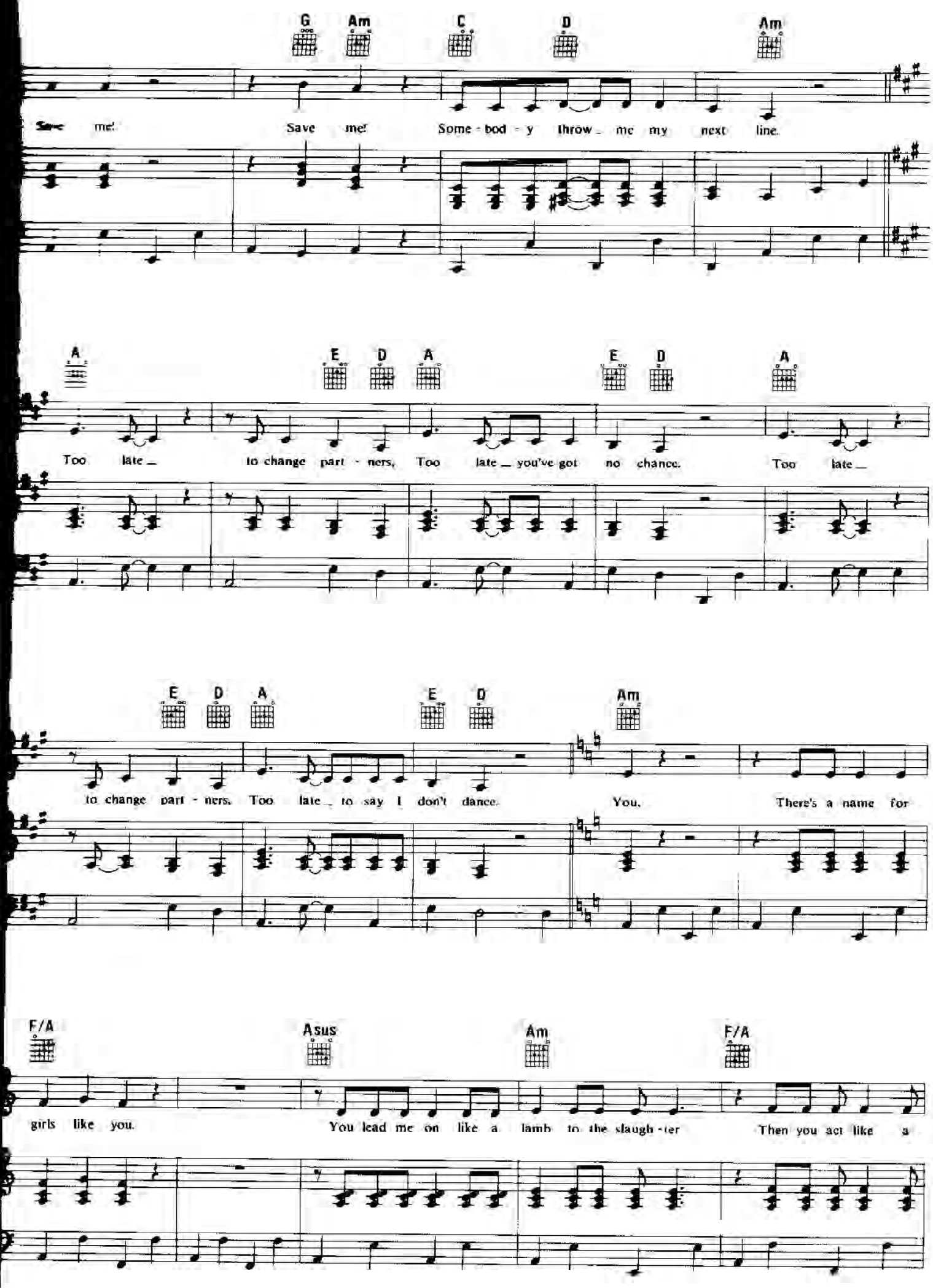
Medium Rock

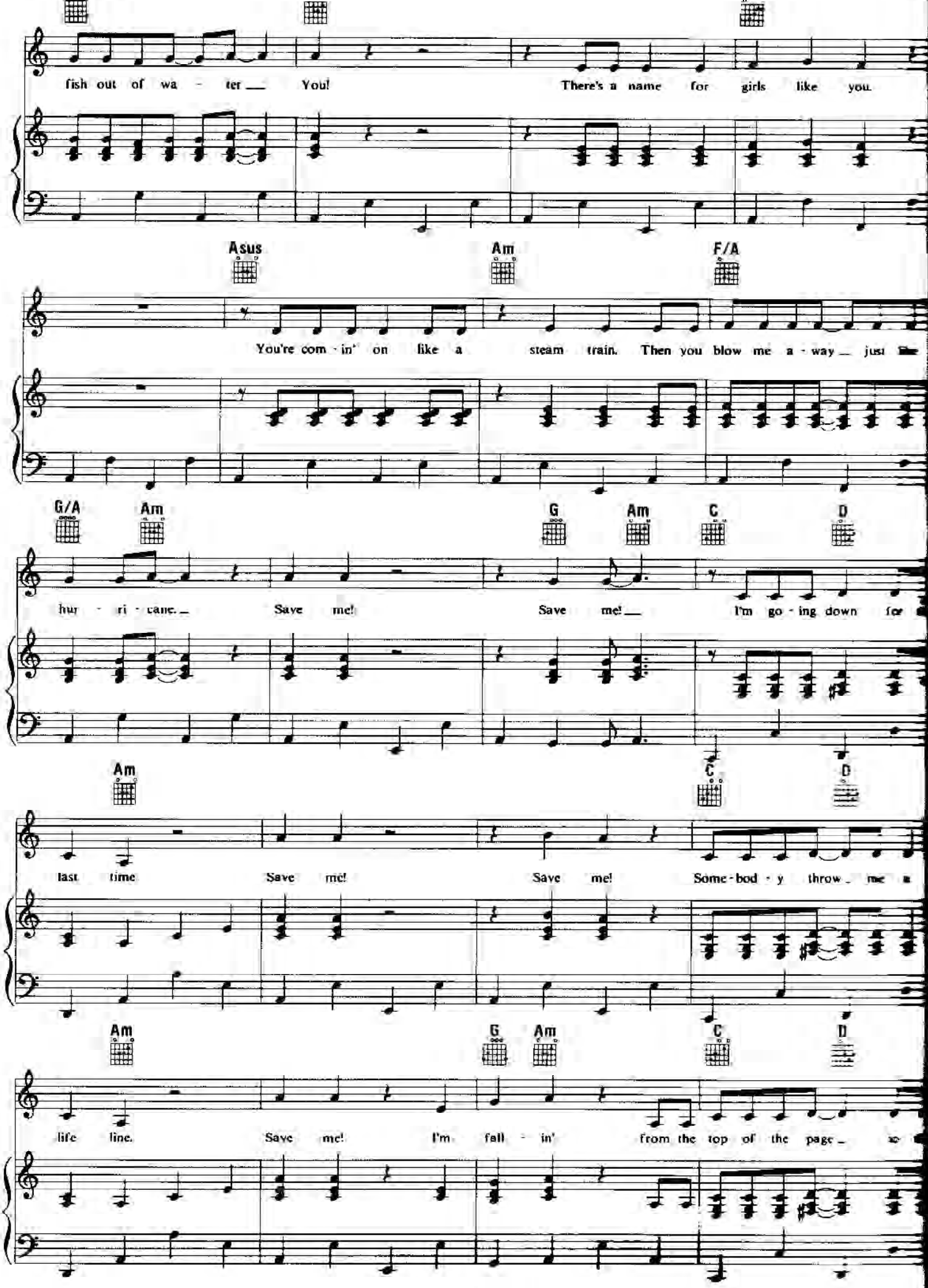
Words and Mu
JOHN ENTW

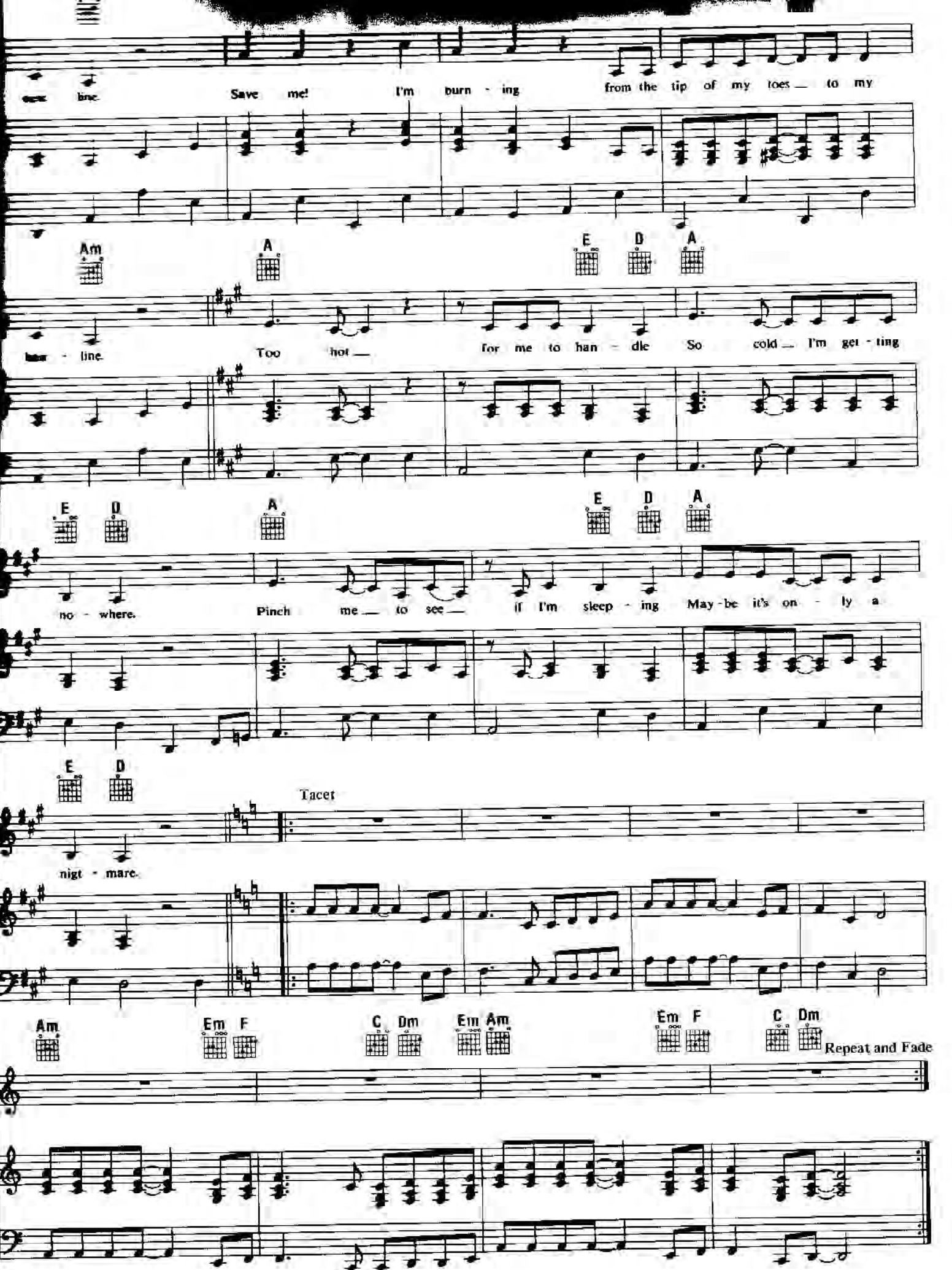



G/A Am Am G A
Your arms are o - pen but you're legs are crossed_ Save me. Save me.__
D Am G Am C D
I'm go - ing down for the third time. Save me. Save me.__ Some - bod - y throw me my
Am A E D A E D
ur line. Too hot__ for me to han - dle. So cold__ I'm get - ting no - where.
A E D A E D
Pinch me__ to see__ if I'm sleep - ing May - be it's on - ly a night - mare.


Am
F/A
Asus
You,
Why did it have to be you?
Of all those girls
Am
F/A
G/A
Am
I had to choose.
You win
And I lose.
You!
You with the pois - on - ous
F/A
Asus
Am
F/A
eyes.
One look
And I'm hooked.
One touch and my
G/A
Am
Am
G
Am
C
D
Am
goose is cooked.
Save me!
Save me!
I'm go - ing down for the third time.


G Am C D Am
Save me! Save me! Some - bod - y throw me my next line.
A E D A E D A
Too late to change part - ners, Too late you've got no chance. Too late
E D A E D Am
to change part - ners. Too late to say I don't dance. You. There's a name for
F/A Asus Am F/A
girls like you. You lead me on like a lamb to the slaugh - ter Then you act like a

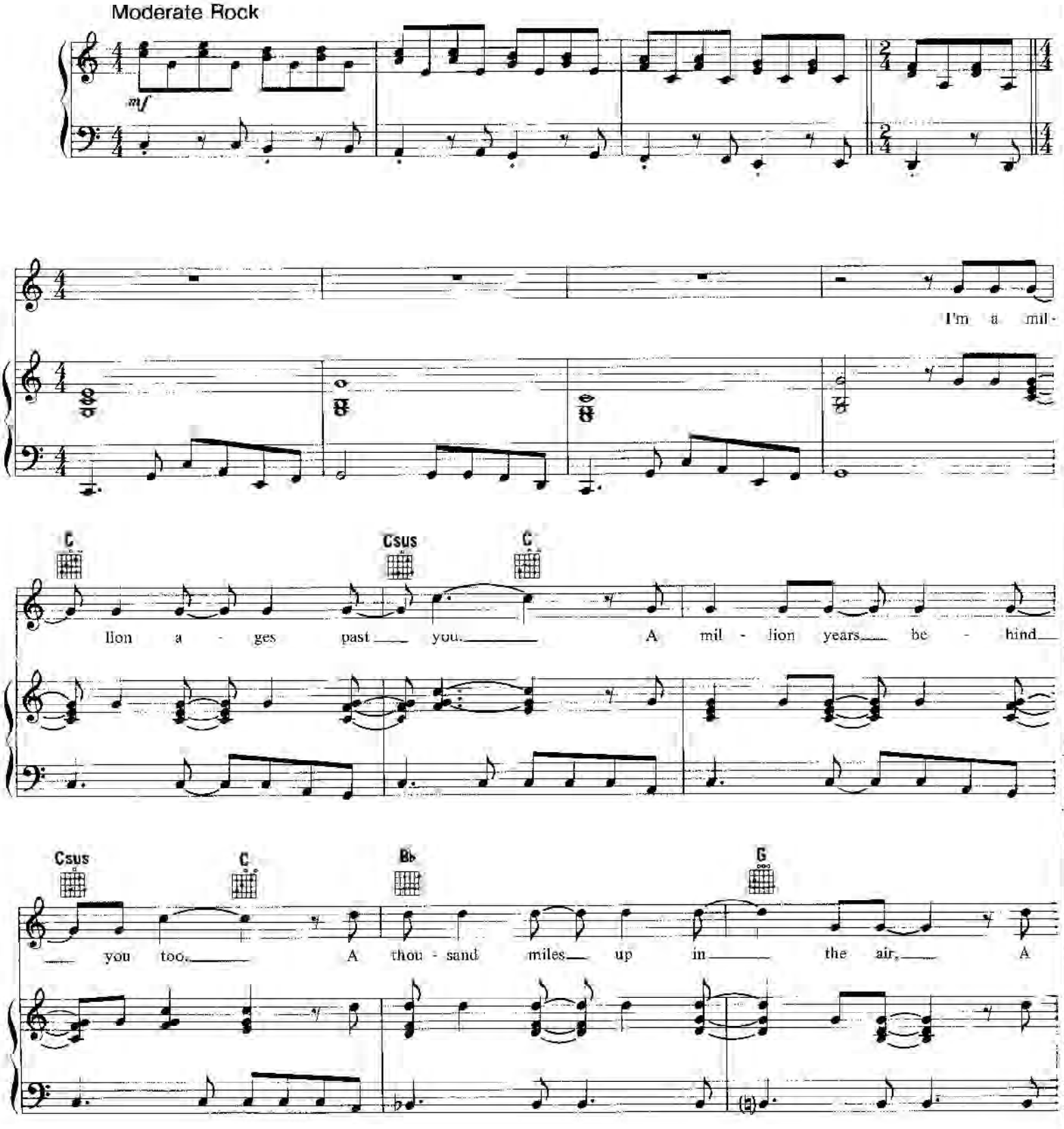

fish out of wa - ter You! There's a name for girls like you.
Asus Am F/A
You're com - in' on like a steam train. Then you blow me a - way just
G/A Am G Am C D
hur - ri - cane. Save me! Save me! I'm go - ing down for
Am C D
last time Save me! Save me! Some - bod - y throw me a
Am G Am C D
life line. Save me! I'm fall - in' from the top of the page

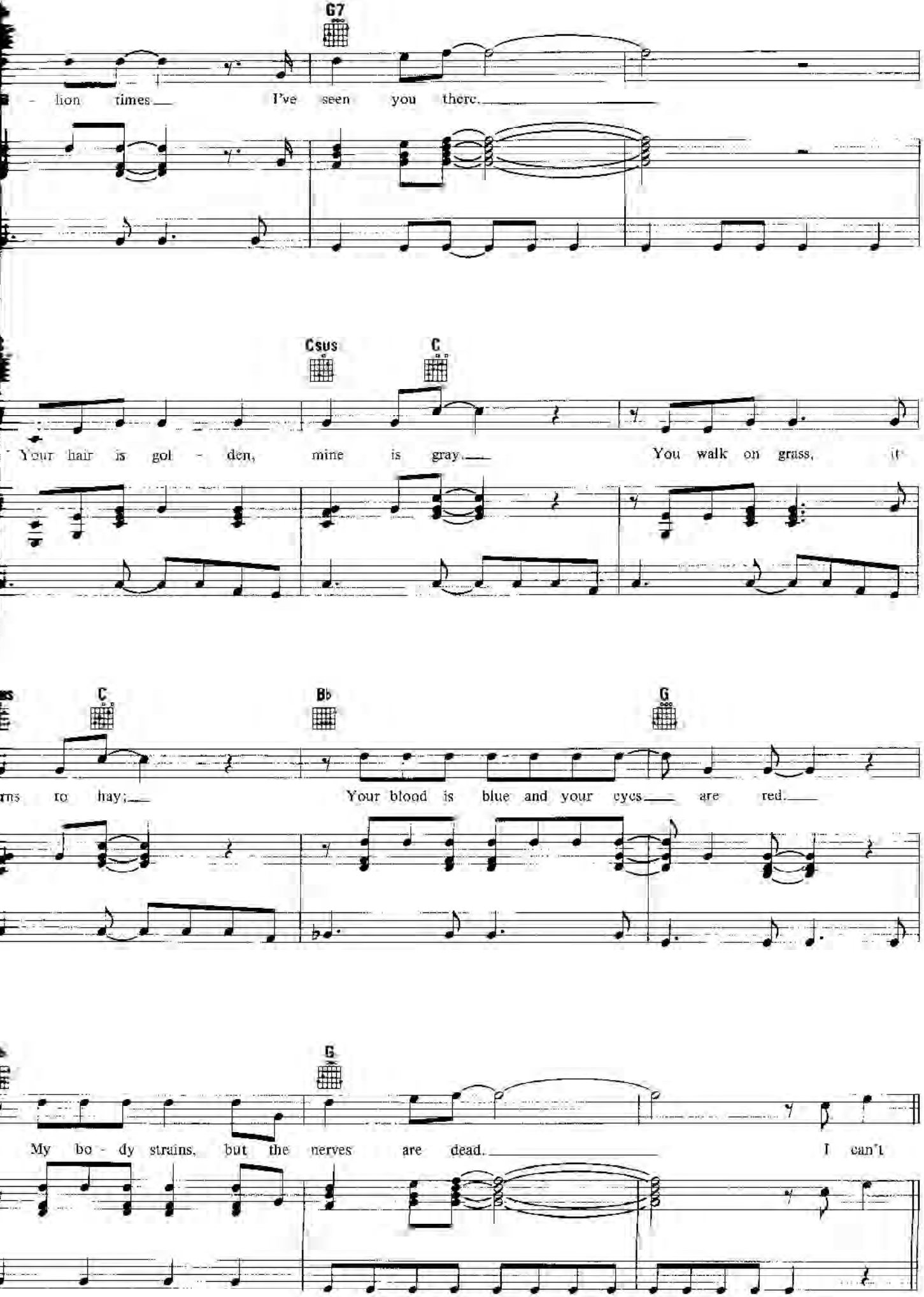

Save me! I'm burn - ing from the tip of my toes to my
Am A E D A
Too hot for me to han - dle So cold I'm get - ting
E D A E D A
Pinch me to see if I'm sleep - ing May - be it's on - ly a
E D
Tacet
Am Em F C Dm Em Am Em F C Dm
Repeat and Fade

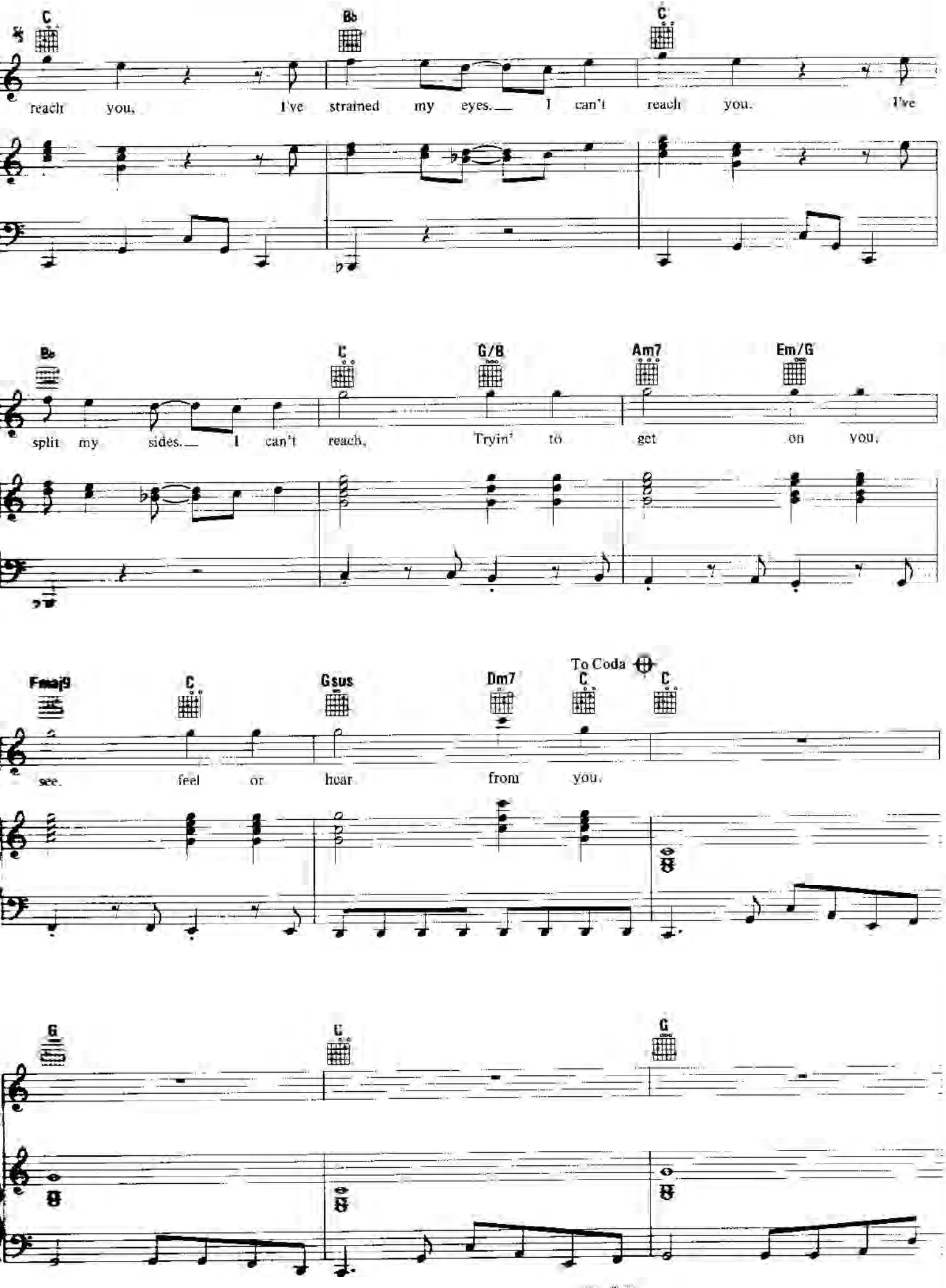
CAN'T REACH YOU

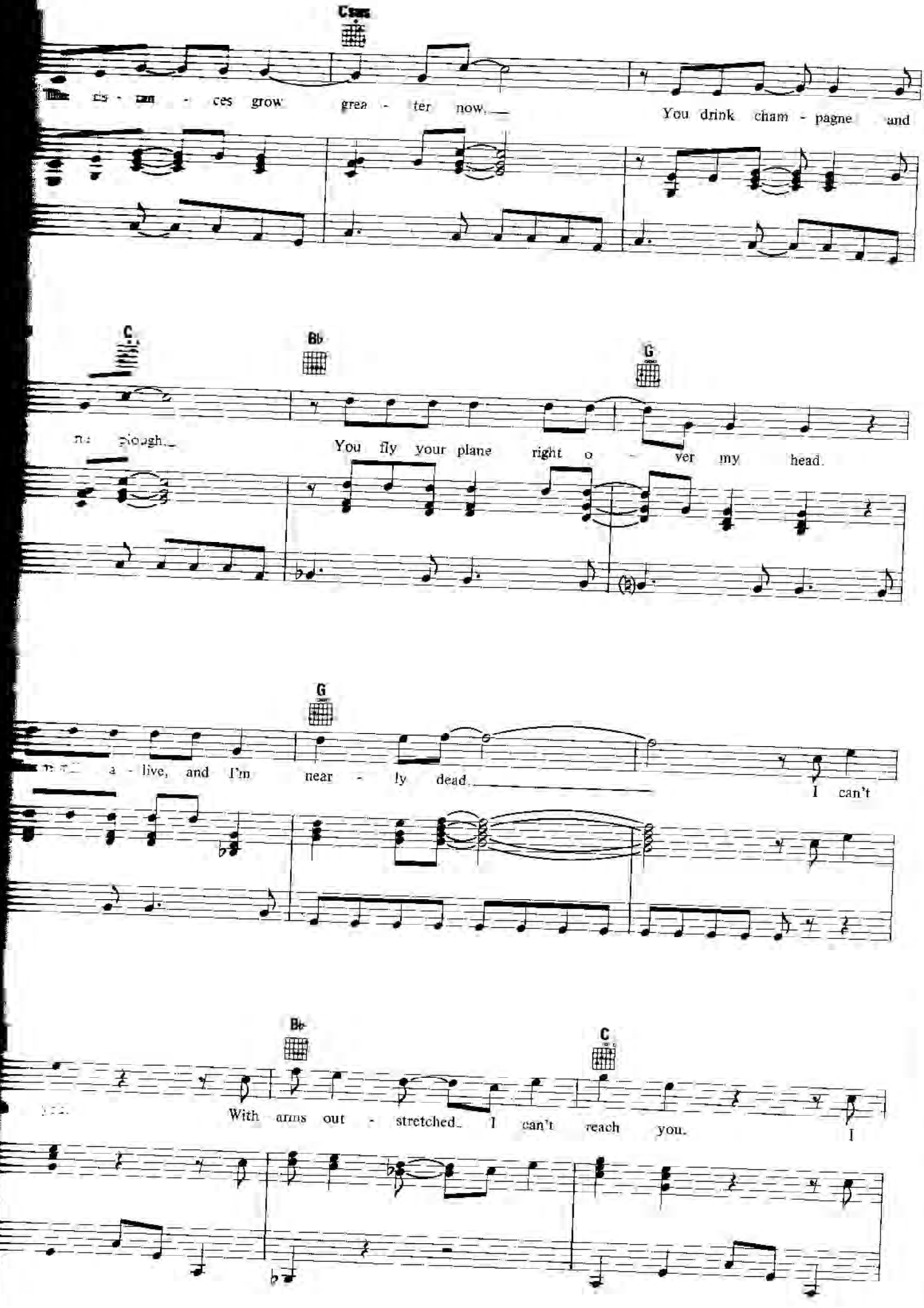
Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND

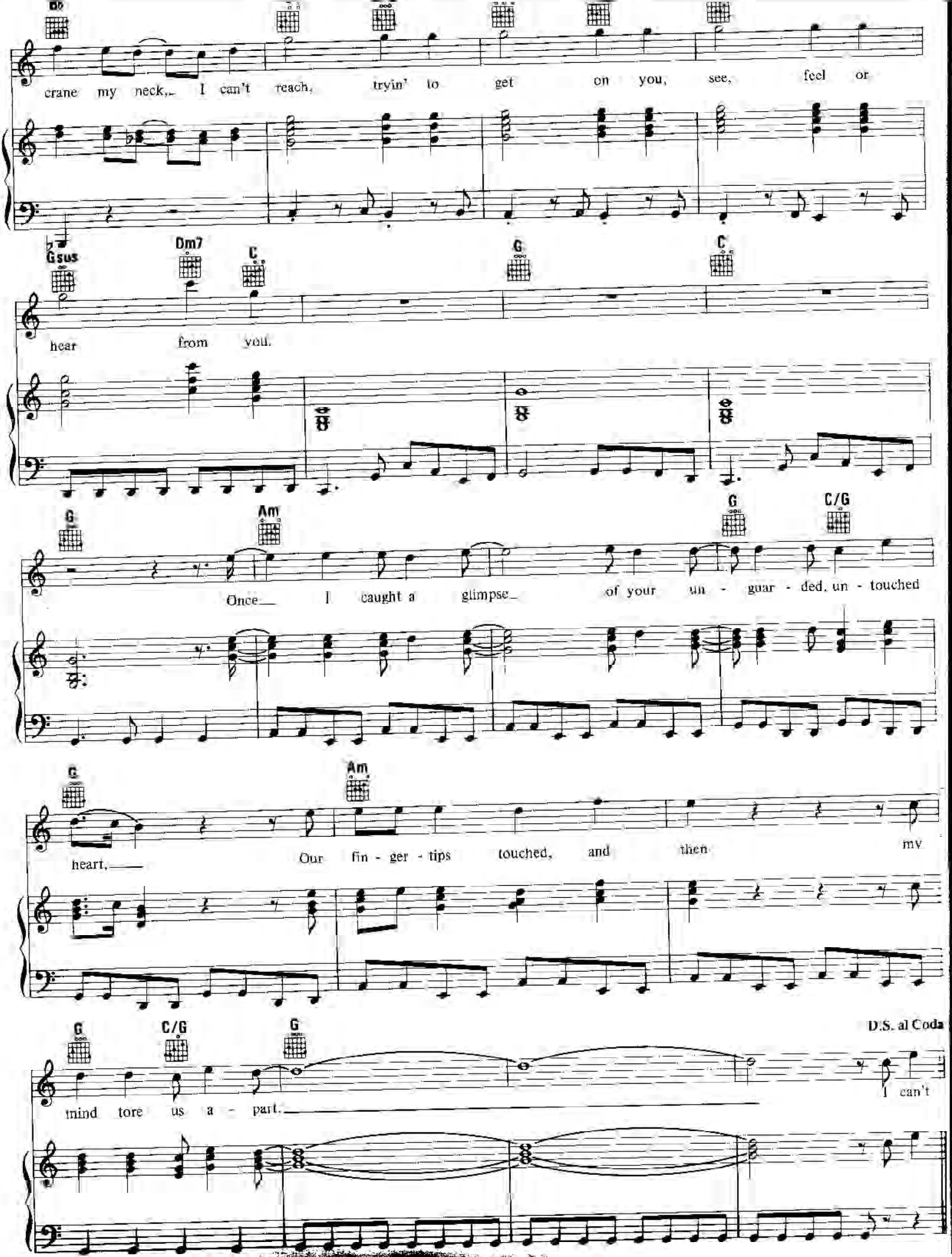
Moderate Rock

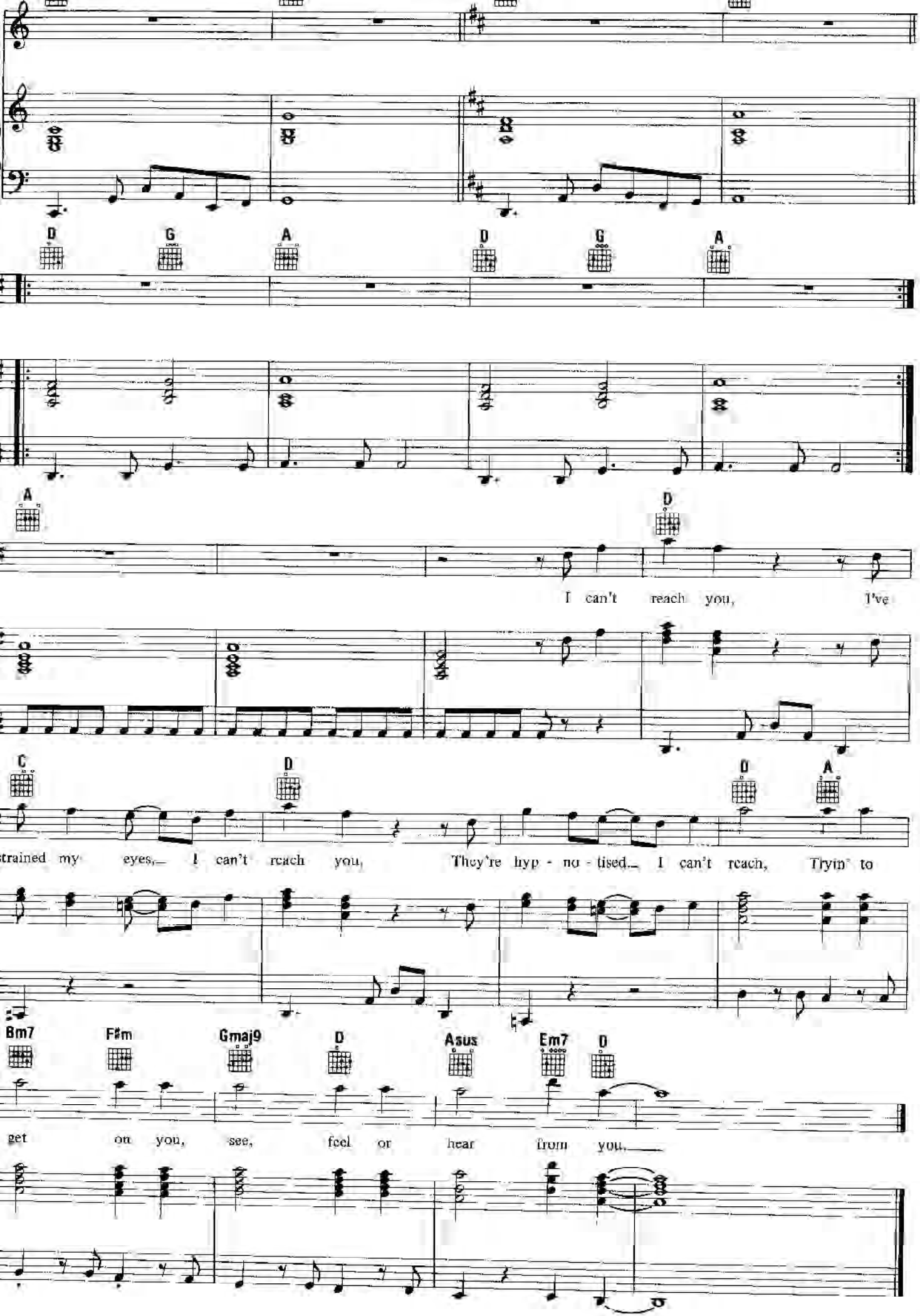



G7
- lion times I've seen you there.
Csus
C
Your hair is gol - den, mine is gray. You walk on grass, it
C
Bb
G
rns to hay; Your blood is blue and your eyes are red.
G
My bo - dy strains, but the nerves are dead. I can't


C
B♭
C
reach you, I've strained my eyes. I can't reach you. I've
B♭
C
G/B
Am7
Em/G
split my sides. I can't reach, Tryin' to get on you,
Fmaj9
C
Gsus
Dm7
To Coda
C
C
see. feel or hear from you.
G
C
G


Csus
dis - tan - ces grow grea - ter now.
You drink cham - pagne and
C
Bb
G
plough.
You fly your plane right o - ver my head.
G
a - live, and I'm near - ly dead.
I can't
Bb
C
With arms out - stretched I can't reach you.
I

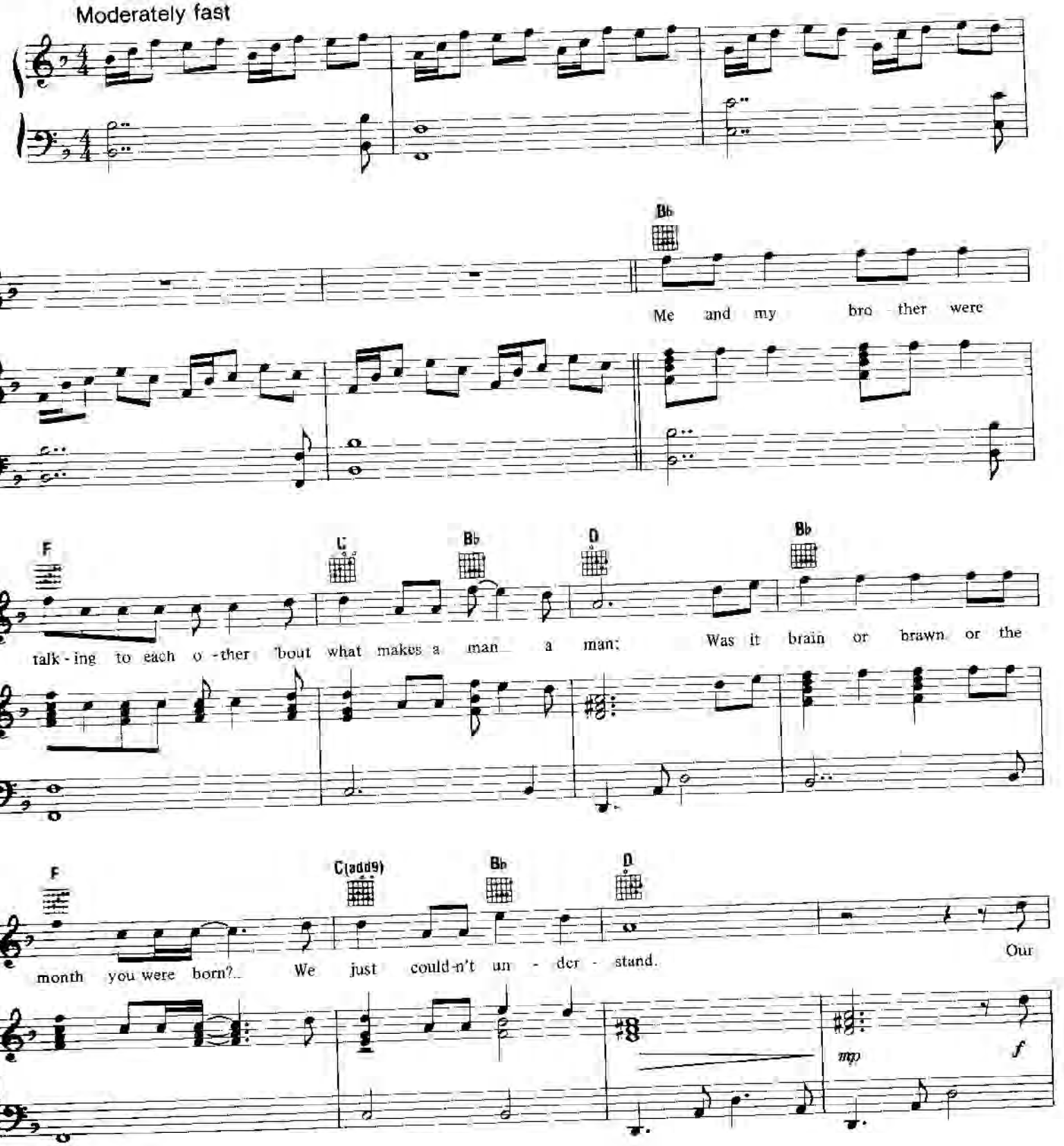

crane my neck, I can't reach, tryin' to get on you, see, feel or
Gsus Dm7 C G C
hear from you.
G Am G C/G
Once I caught a glimpse of your un - guar - ded, un - touched
G Am
heart. Our fin - ger - tips touched, and then my
G C/G G D.S. al Coda
mind tore us a - part. I can't

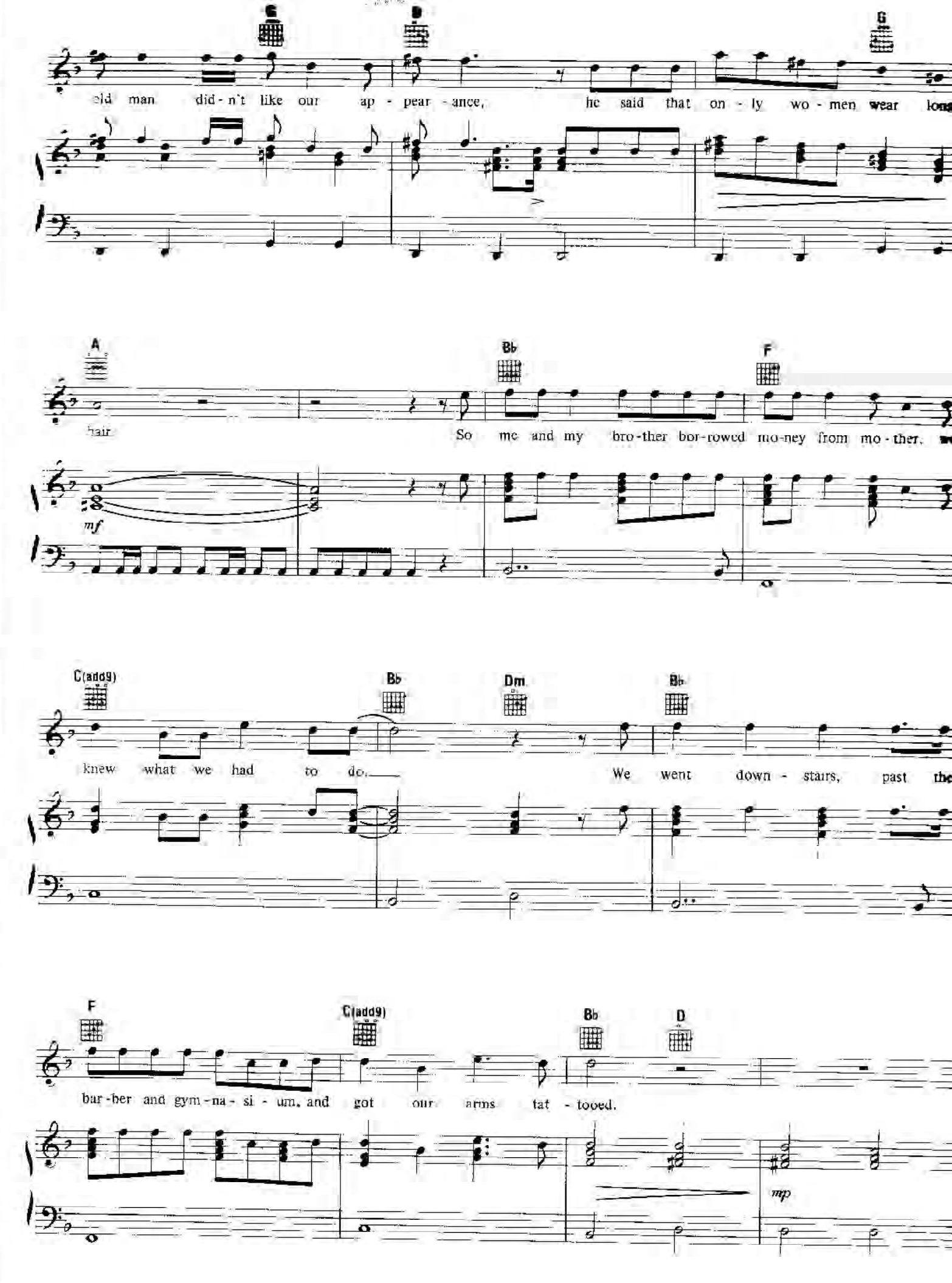

D G A D G A
A D
I can't reach you, I've
C D D A
strained my eyes, I can't reach you, They're hyp - no - tised. I can't reach, Tryin' to
Bm7 F#m Gmaj9 D Asus Em7 D
get on you, see, feel or hear from you.

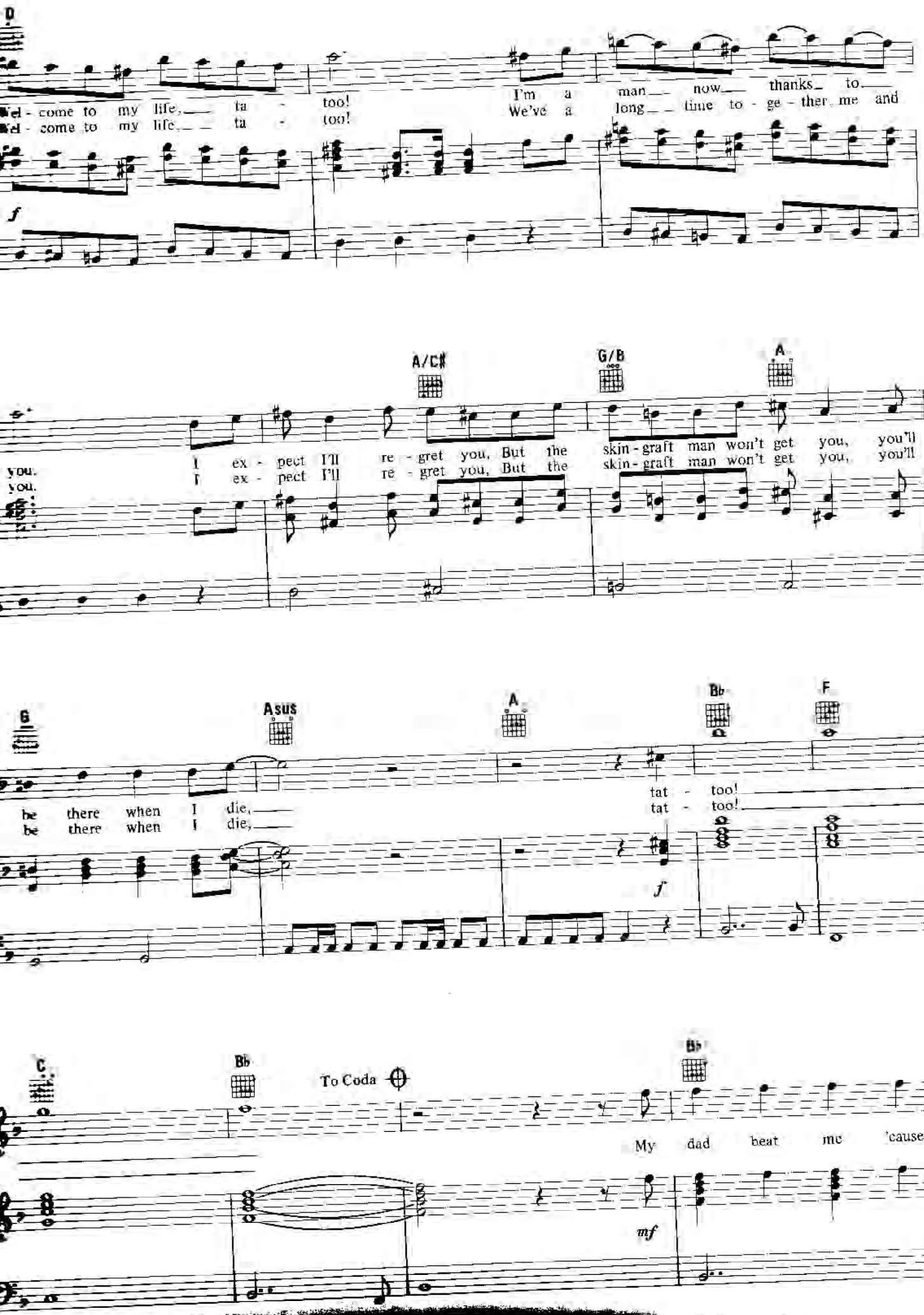
TATTOO

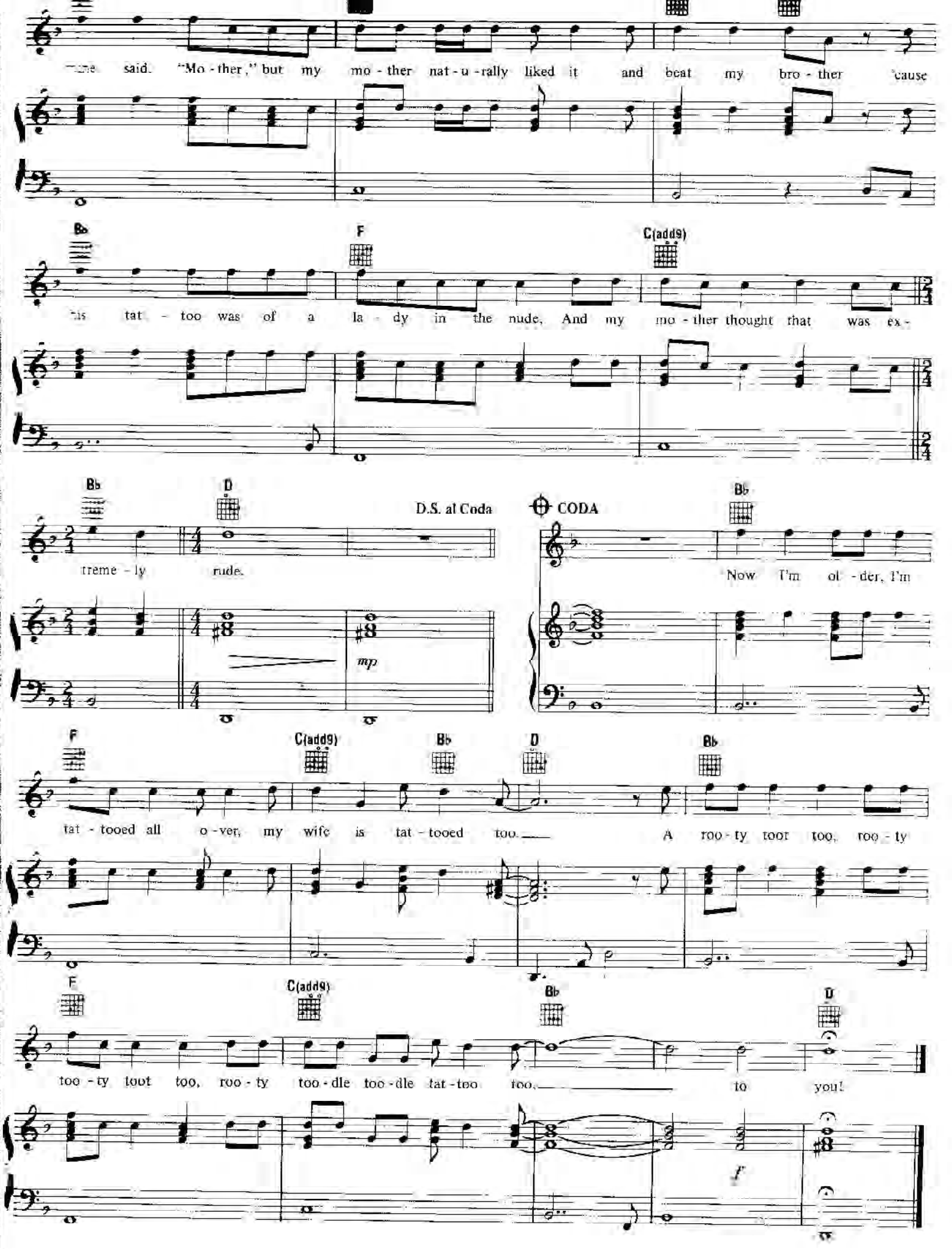
Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND

Moderately fast




G
D
G
old man did-n't like our ap-pear-ance, he said that on-ly wo-men wear long
A
Bb
F
hair So me and my bro-ther bor-rowed mo-ney from mo-ther.
mf
C(add9)
Bb
Dm
Bb
knew what we had to do. We went down-stairs, past the
F
C(add9)
Bb
D
bar-ber and gym-na-si-um, and got our arms tat-tooed.
mp

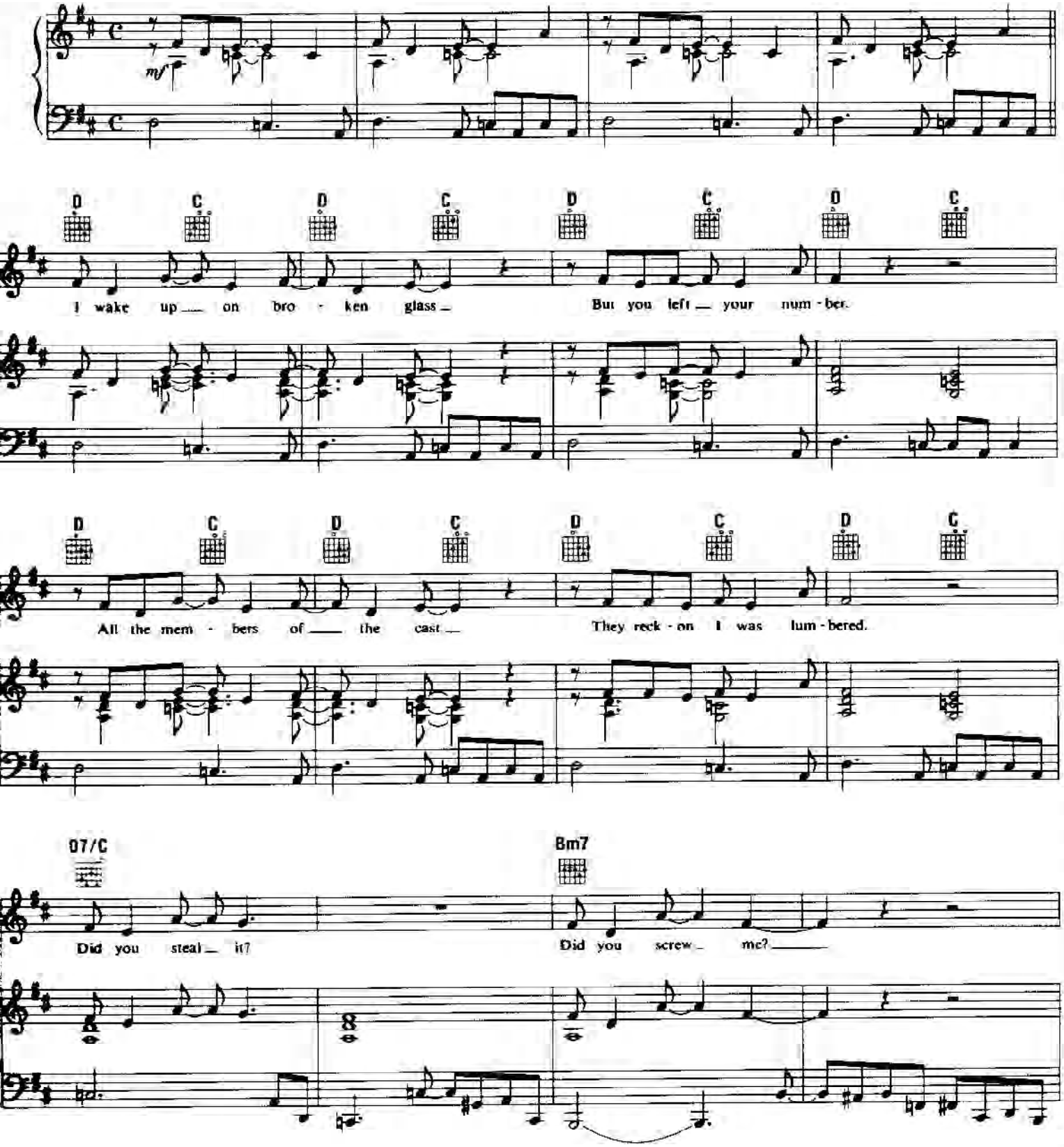

D
el - come to my life, ta - too!
el - come to my life, ta - too!
I'm a man now thanks to
We've a long time to - ge - ther me and
f
A/C♯
G/B
A
you.
you.
I ex - pect I'll re - gret you, But the skin - graft man won't get you, you'll
I ex - pect I'll re - gret you, But the skin - graft man won't get you, you'll
G
Asus
A
B♭
F
be there when I die,
be there when I die,
tat - too!
tat - too!
f
C
B♭
To Coda
B♭
My dad beat me 'cause
mf

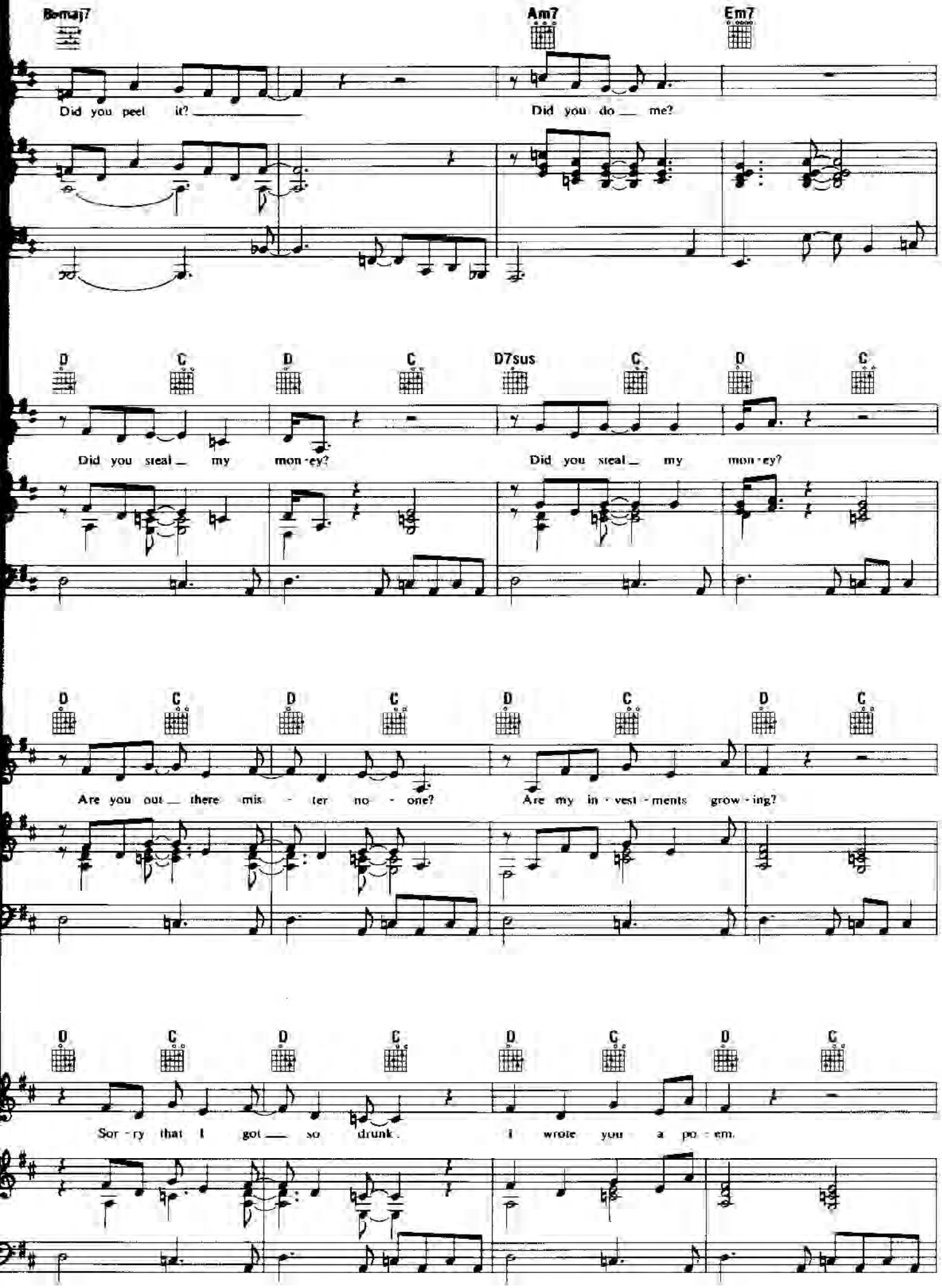

said. "Mo - ther," but my mo - ther nat - u - rally liked it and beat my bro - ther 'cause
B♭
F
C(add9)
tis tat - too was of a la - dy in the nude, And my mo - ther thought that was ex -
B♭
D
D.S. al Coda
treme - ly rude.
mp
CODA
B♭
Now I'm ol - der, I'm
F
C(add9)
B♭
D
B♭
tat - tooed all o - ver, my wife is tat - tooed too. A roo - ty toot too, roo - ty
F
C(add9)
B♭
D
too - ty toot too, roo - ty too - dle too - dle tat - too too, to you!
f

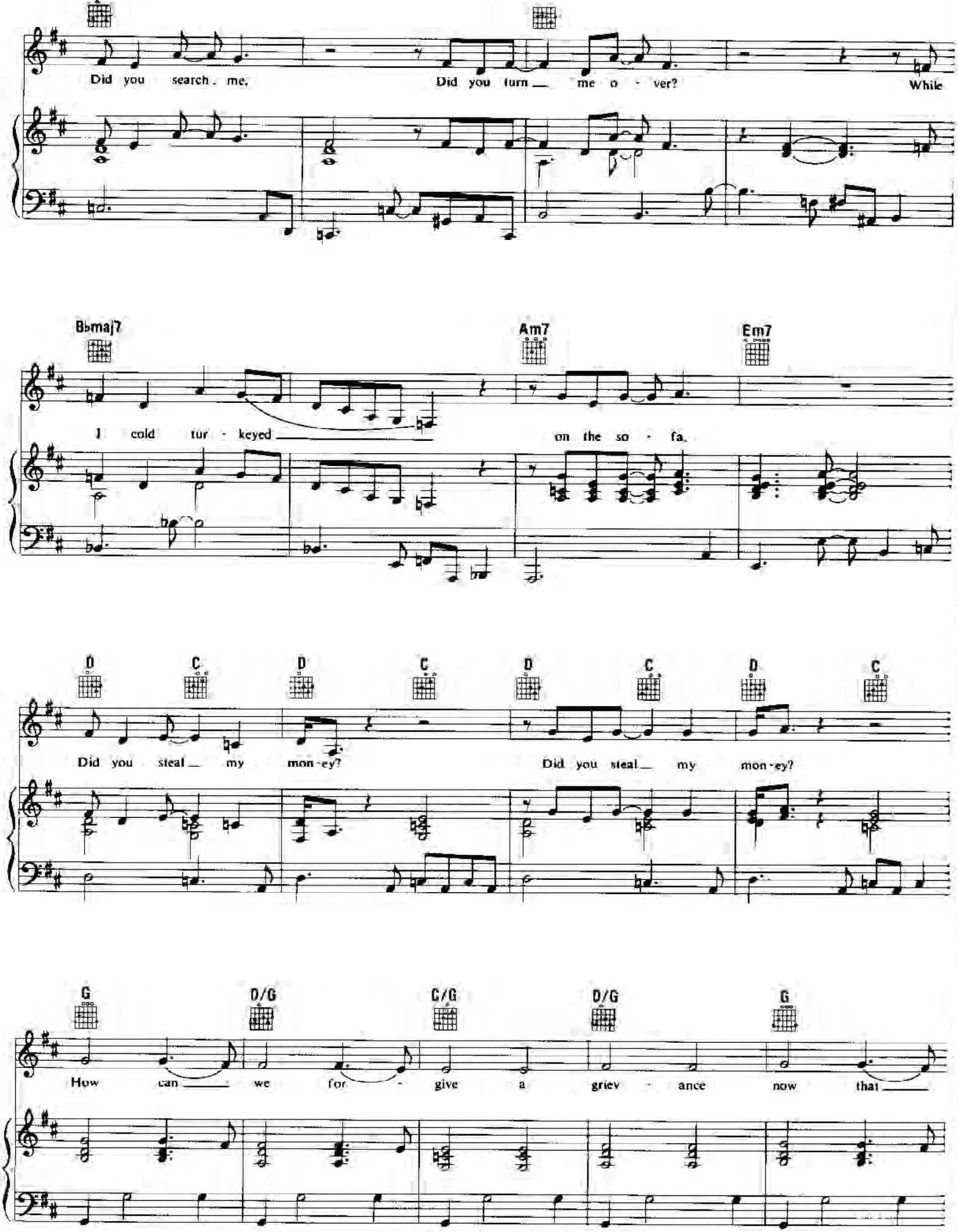
DID YOU STEAL MY MONEY?

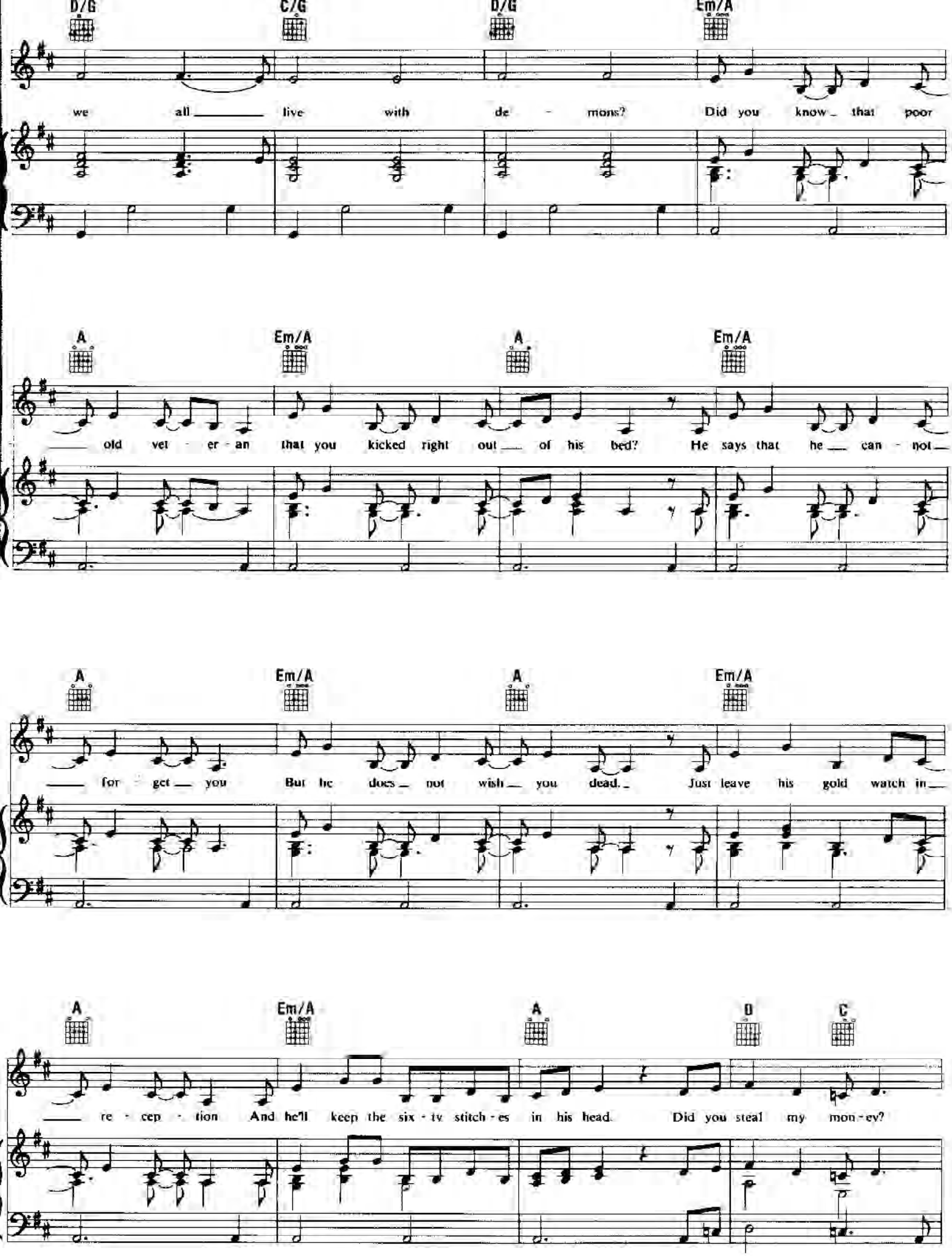
Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND

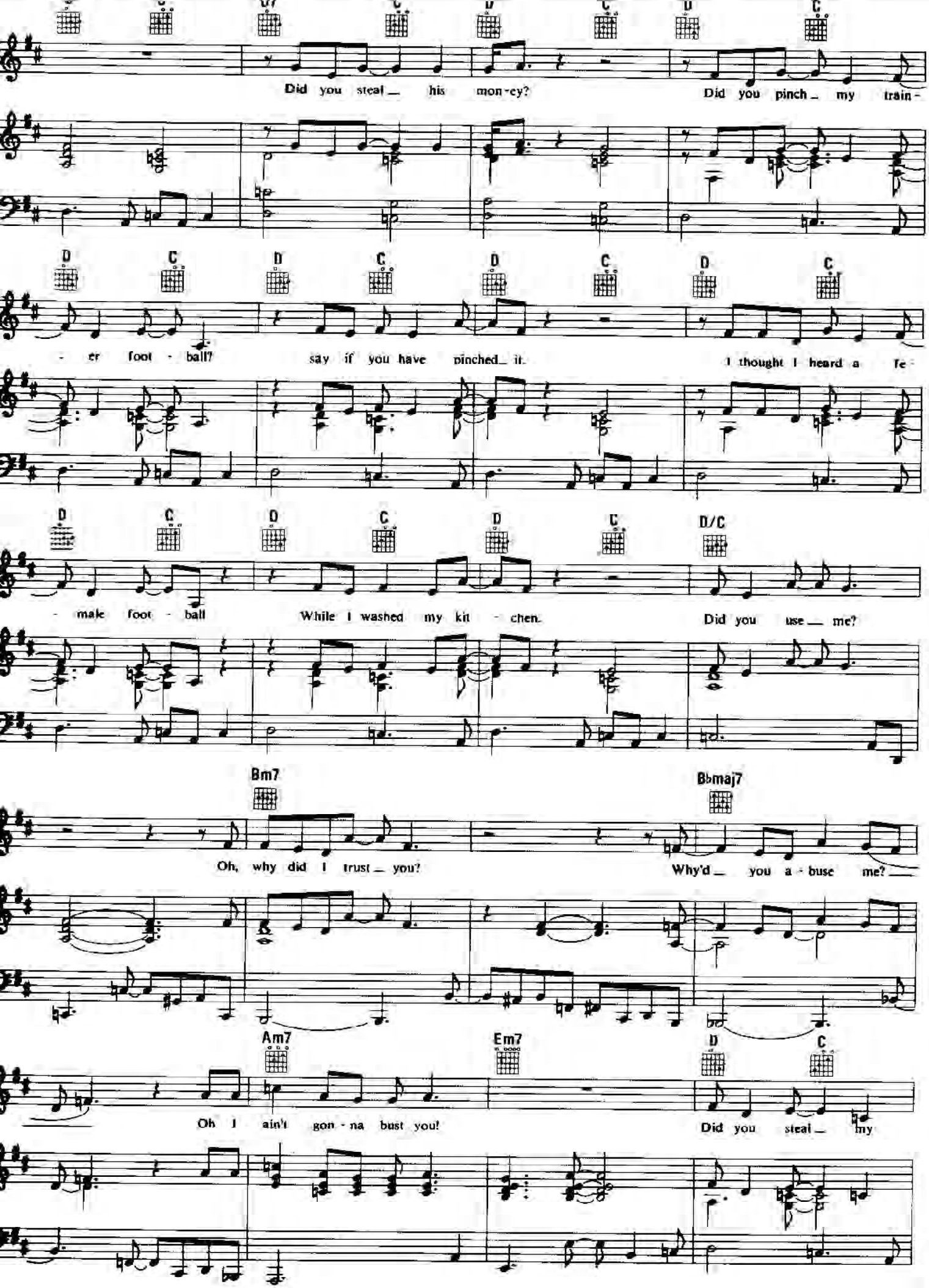
Medium Rock

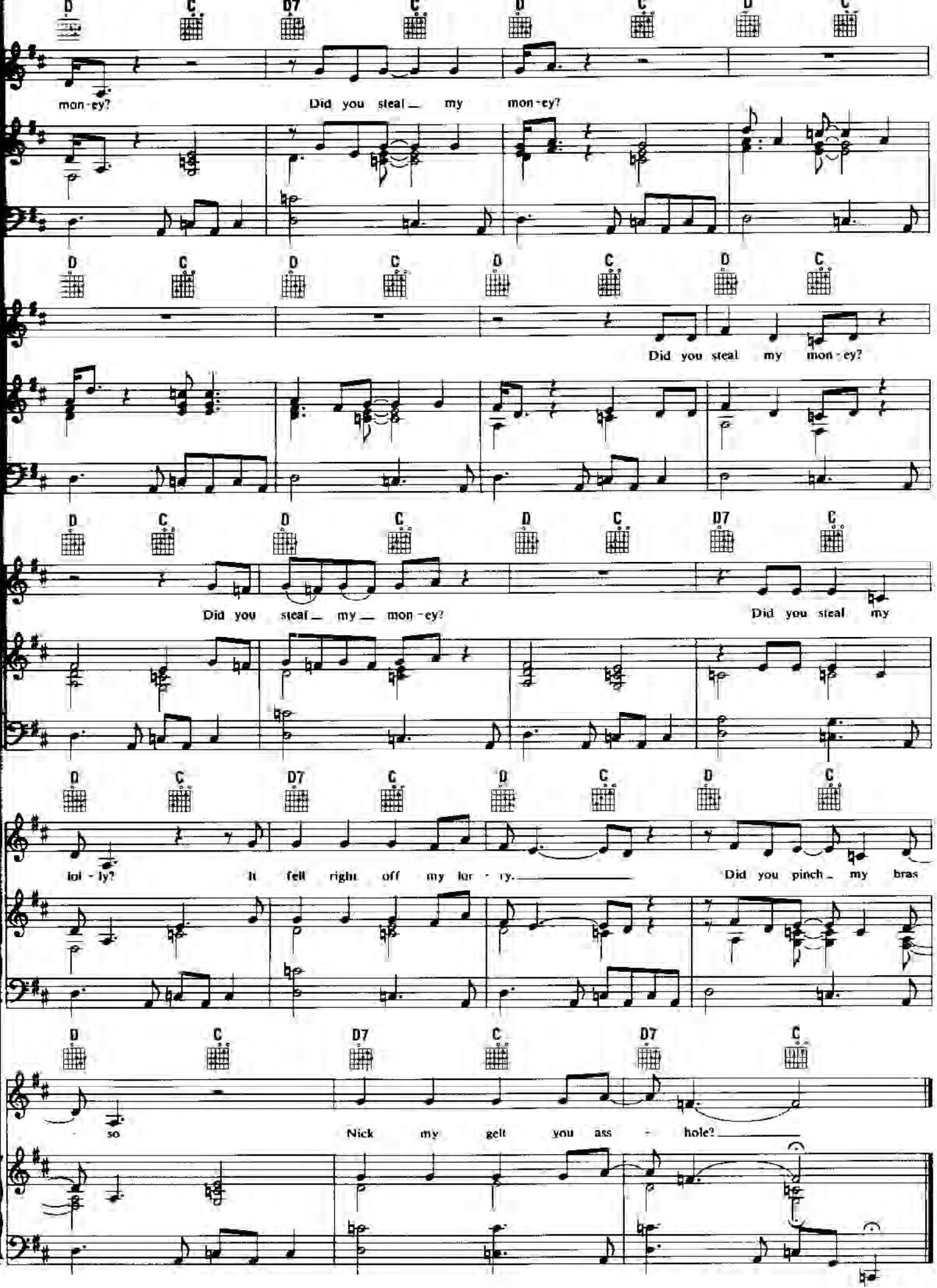



Bomaj7
Am7
Em7
Did you peel it?
Did you do me?
D
C
D
C
D7sus
C
D
C
Did you steal my mon-ey?
Did you steal my mon-ey?
D
C
D
C
D
C
D
C
Are you out there mis-ter no-one?
Are my in-vest-ments grow-ing?
D
C
D
C
D
C
D
C
Sor-ry that I got so drunk.
I wrote you a po-em.


Did you search me,
Did you turn me o - ver?
While
B♭maj7
Am7
Em7
I cold tur - keyed
on the so - fa
D
C
D
C
D
C
D
C
Did you steal my mon-ey?
Did you steal my mon-ey?
G
D/G
C/G
D/G
G
How can we for - give a griev - ance now that

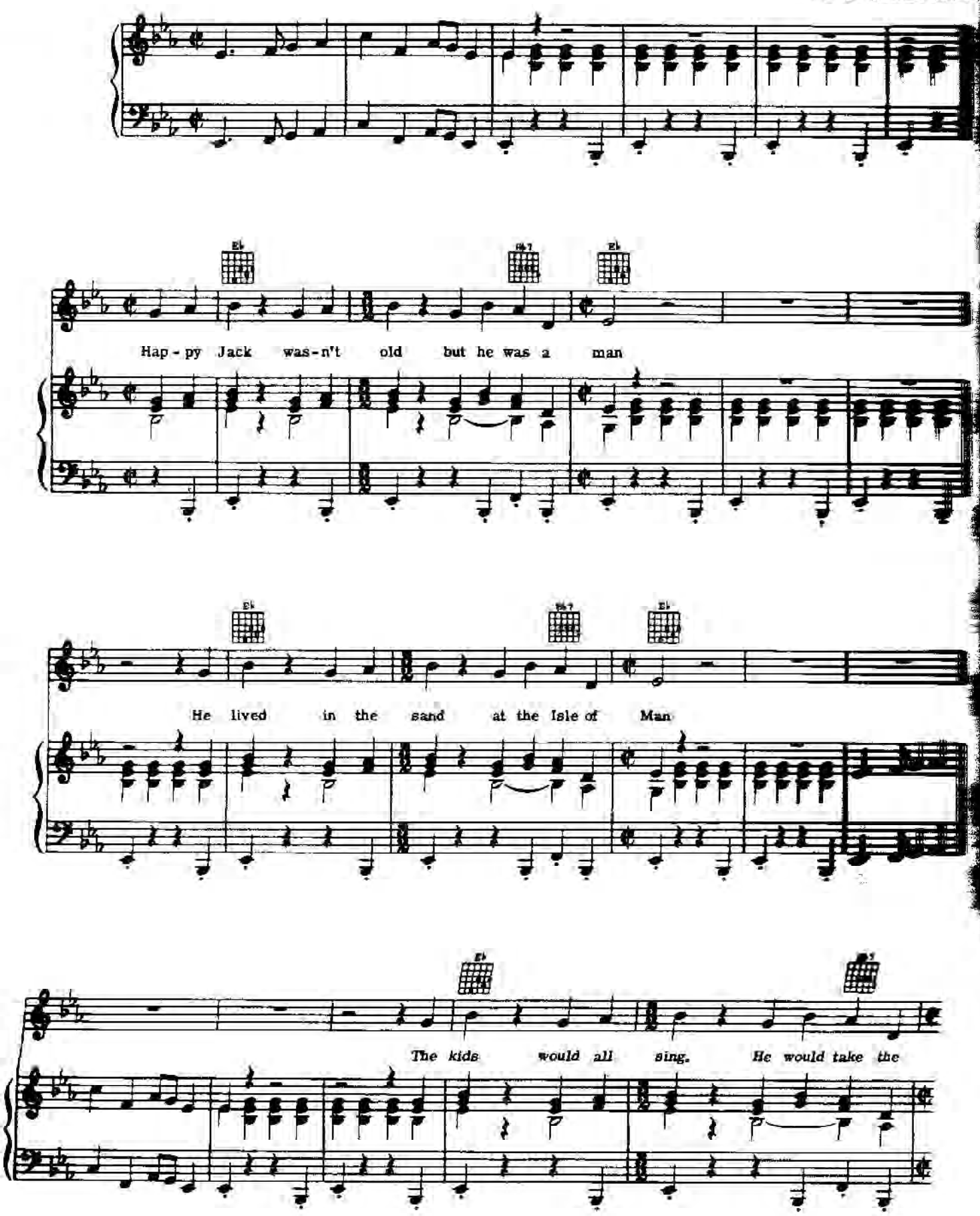

D/G C/G D/G Em/A
we all live with de - mons? Did you know that poor
A Em/A A Em/A
old vet - er - an that you kicked right out of his bed? He says that he can - not
A Em/A A Em/A
for - get you But he does not wish you dead. Just leave his gold watch in
A Em/A A D C
re - cep - tion And he'll keep the six - ty stitch - es in his head. Did you steal my mon - ey?

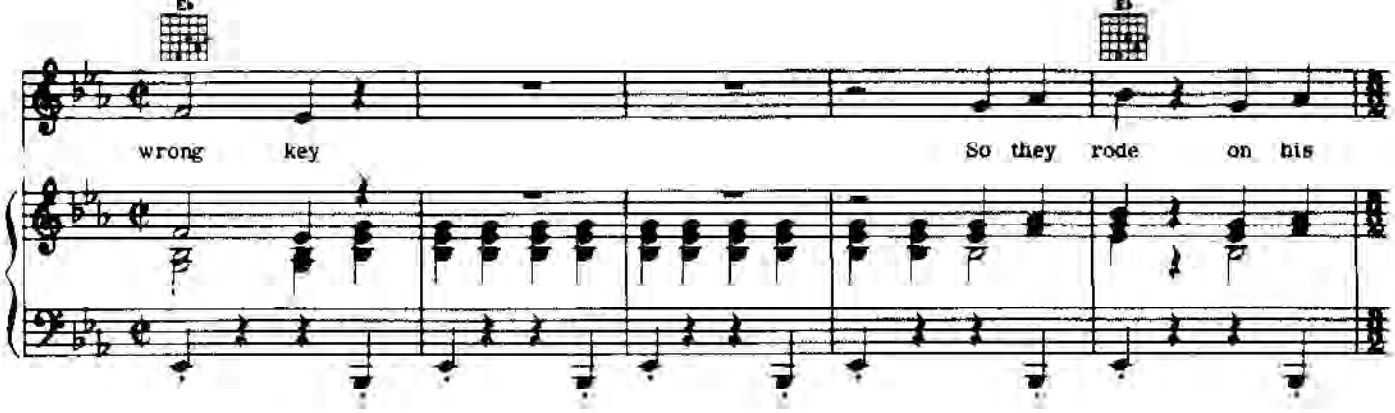

Did you steal his mon-ey? Did you pinch my train-
- er foot - ball? say if you have pinched it. I thought I heard a fe-
- male foot - ball While I washed my kit - chen. Did you use me?
Oh, why did I trust you? Why'd you a - buse me?
Oh I ain't gon - na bust you! Did you steal my

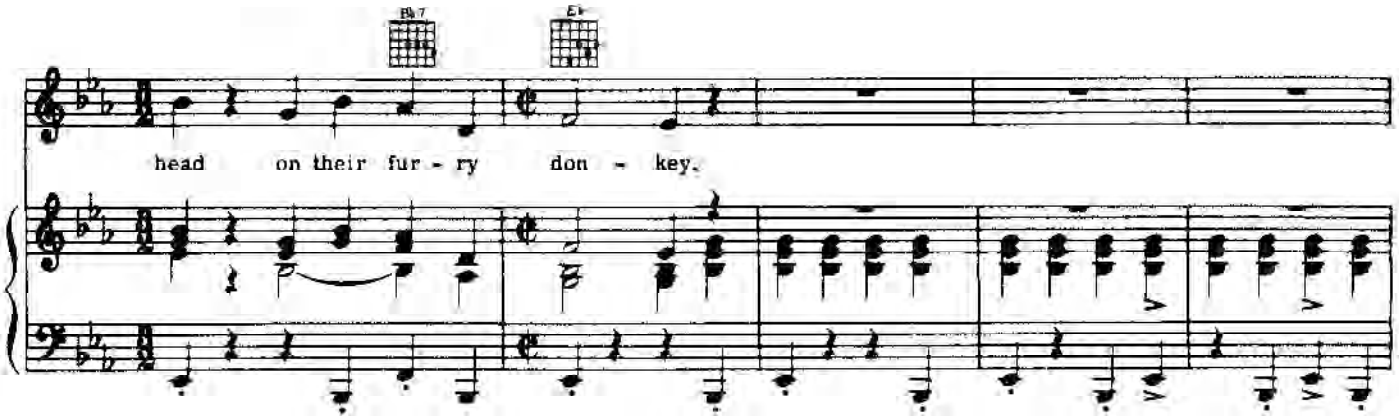

D C D7 C D C D C
mon - ey? Did you steal my mon - ey?
D C D C D C D C
Did you steal my mon - ey?
D C D C D C D7 C
Did you steal my mon - ey? Did you steal my
D C D7 C D C D C
loi - ly? It fell right off my lor - ry. Did you pinch my bras
D C D7 C D7 C
so Nick my gelt you ass - hole?

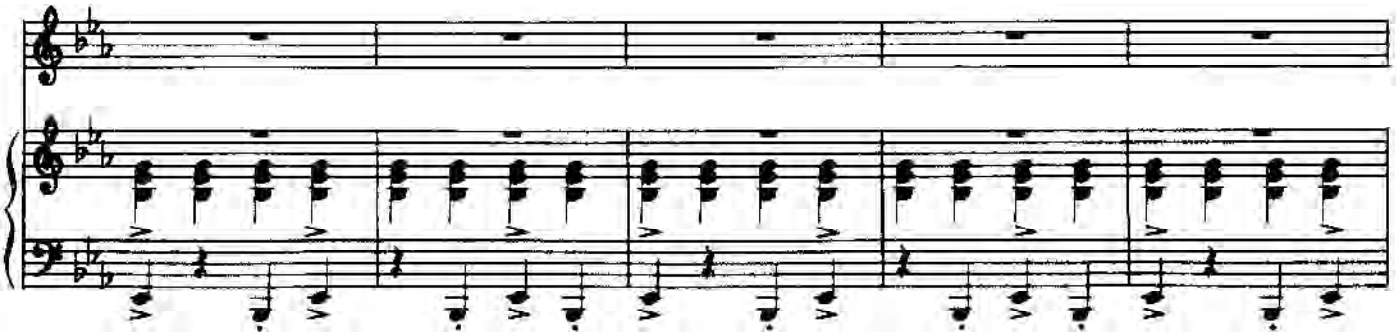
HAPPY JACK

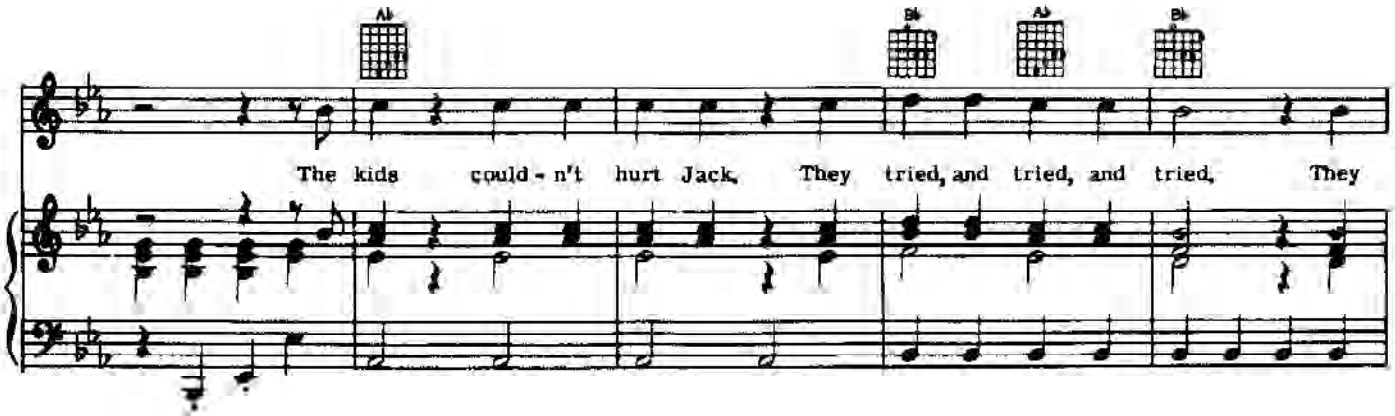
Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND

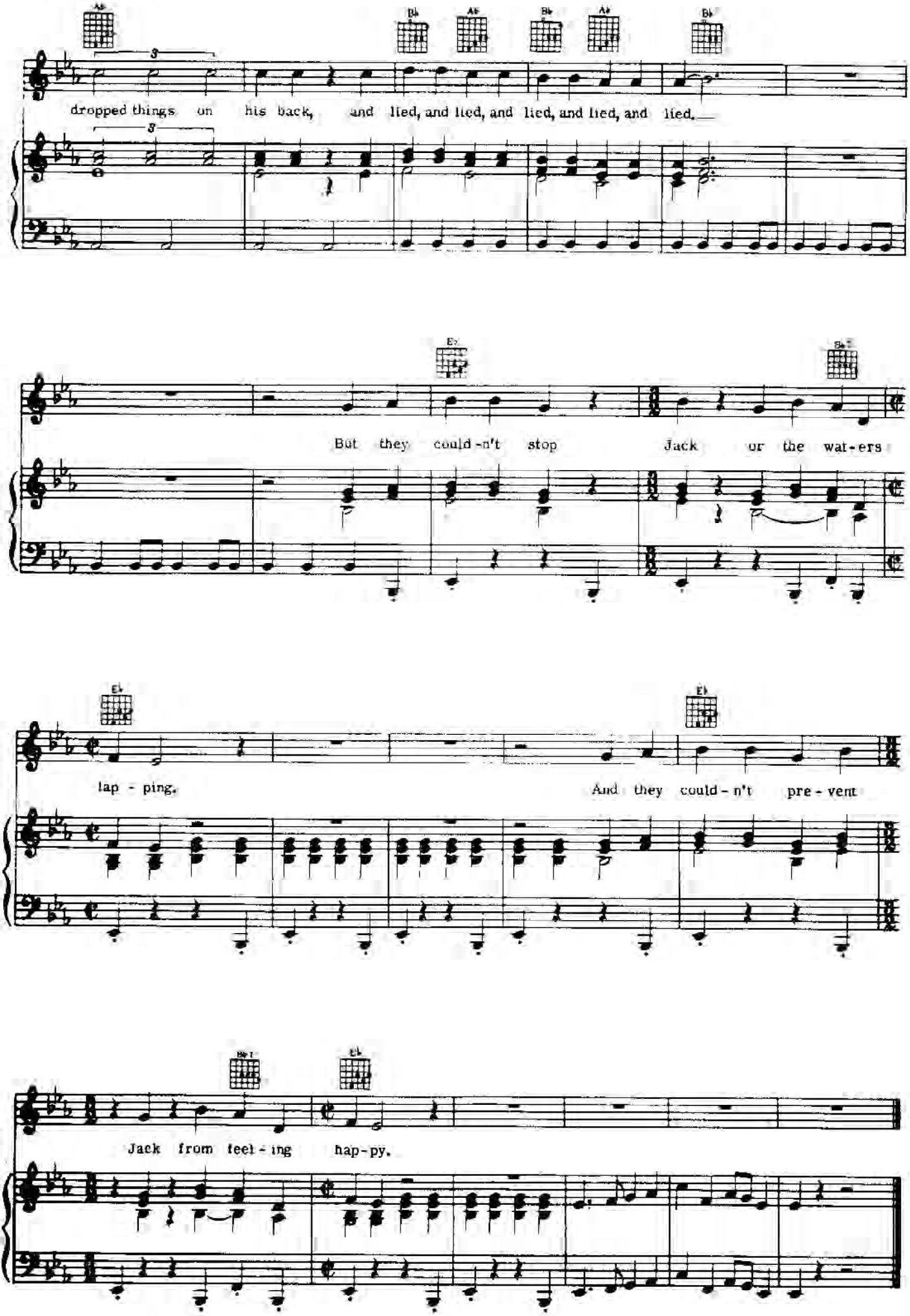



wrong key
So they rode on his


head on their fur - ry don - key.

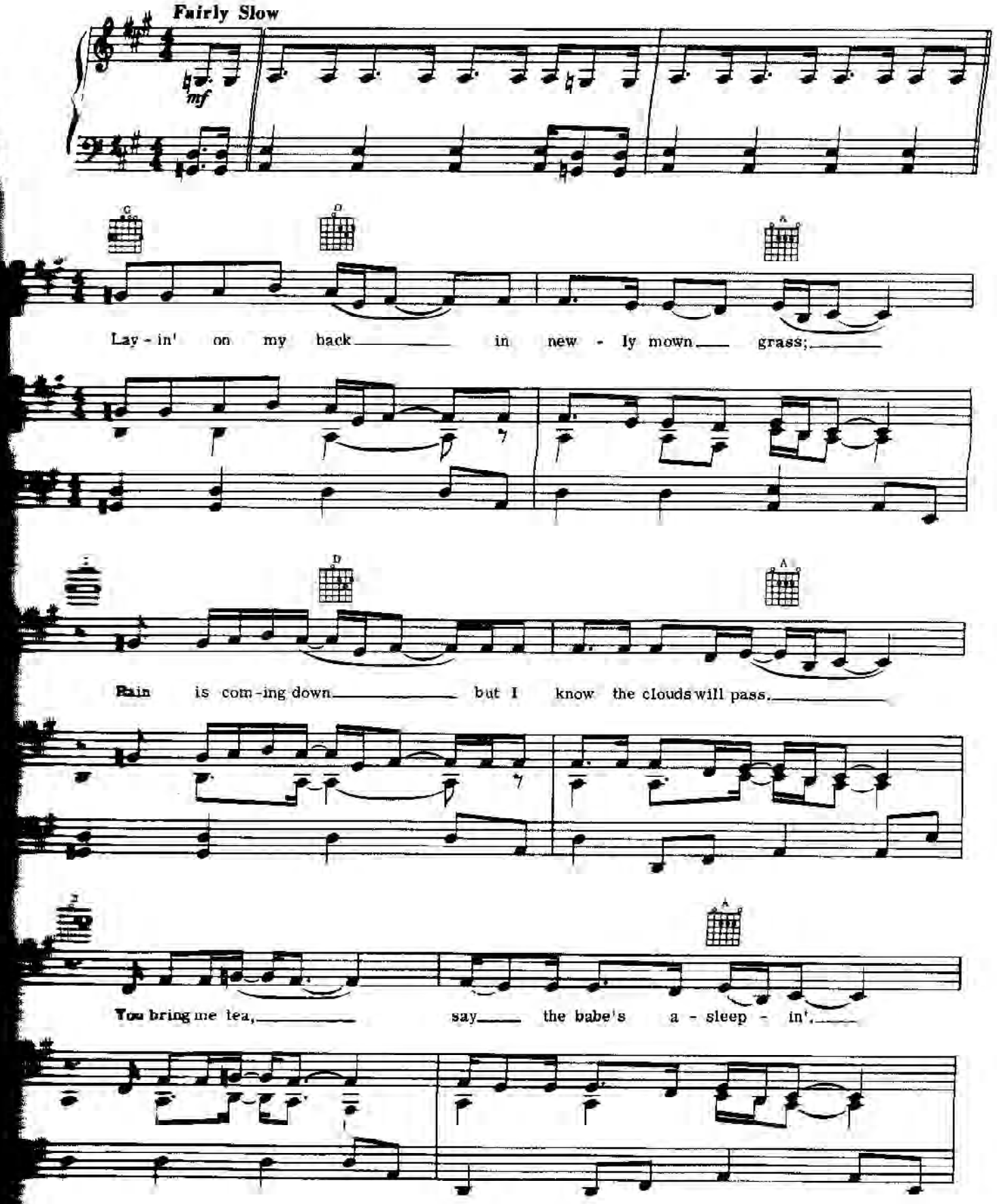


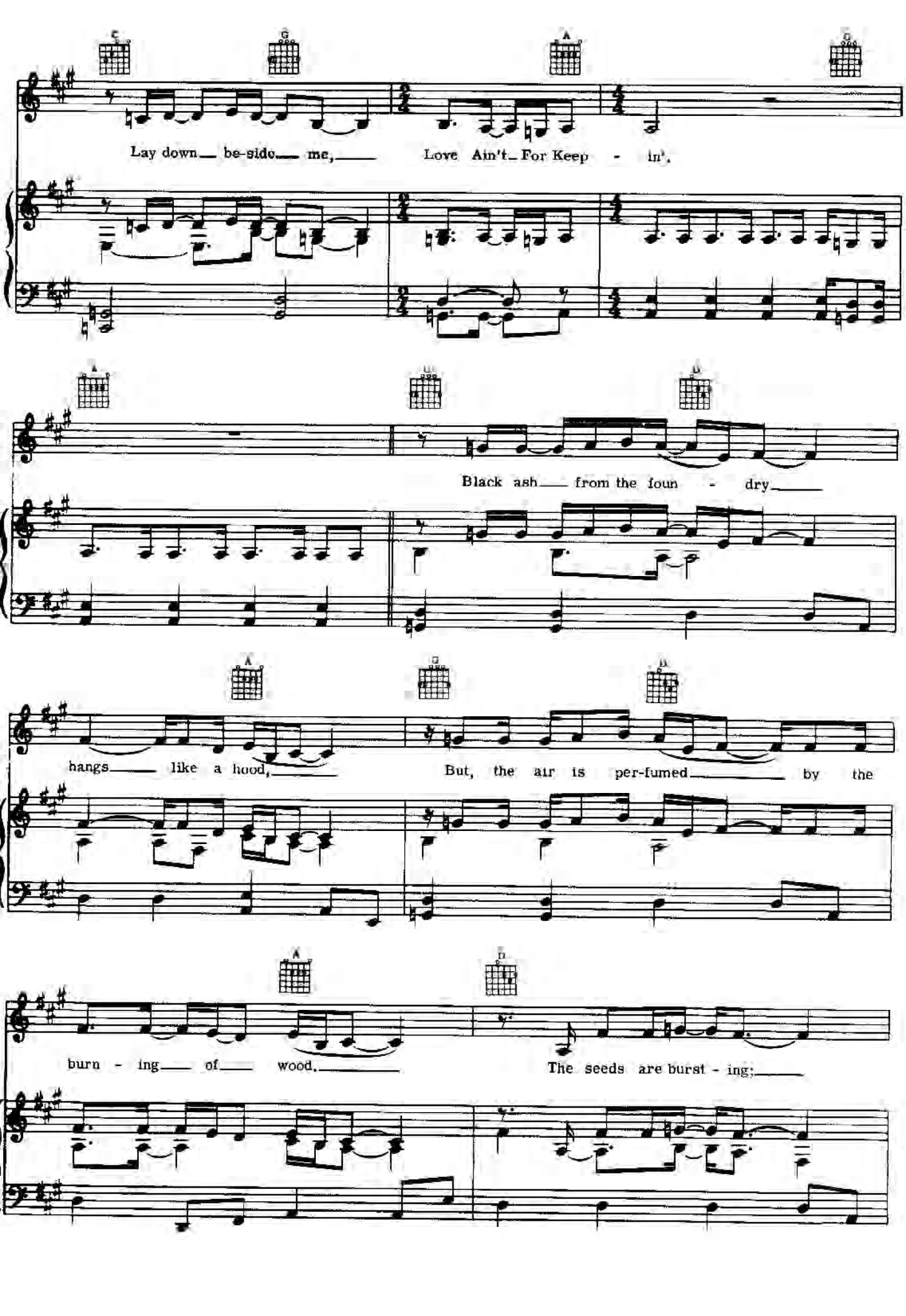

The kids could - n't hurt Jack. They tried, and tried, and tried. They

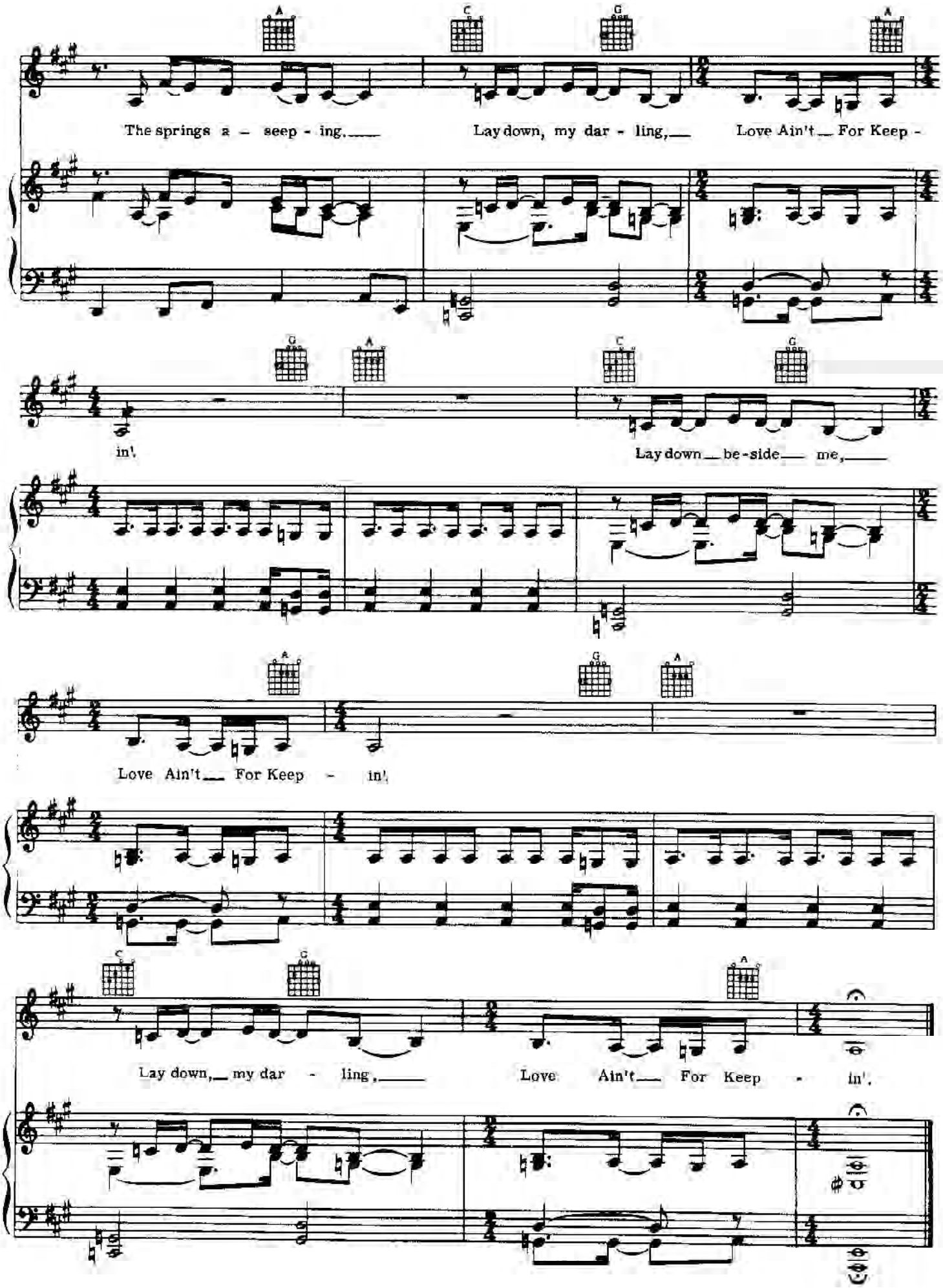

dropped things on his back, and lied, and lied, and lied, and lied, and lied.
But they could-n't stop Jack or the wat-ers
lap - ping. And they could - n't pre - vent
Jack from feel - ing hap-py.

LOVE AIN'T FOR KEEPIN'

Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND

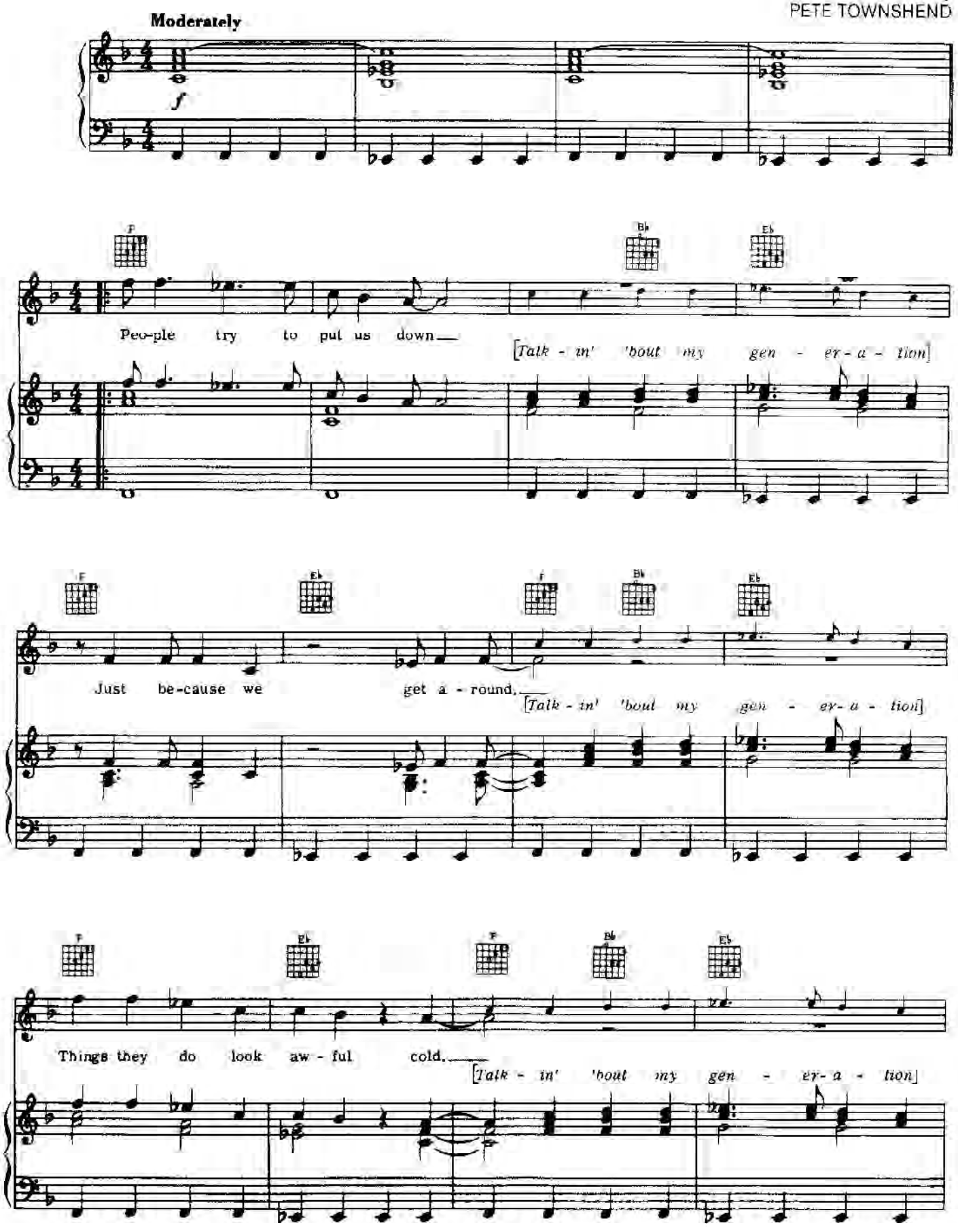


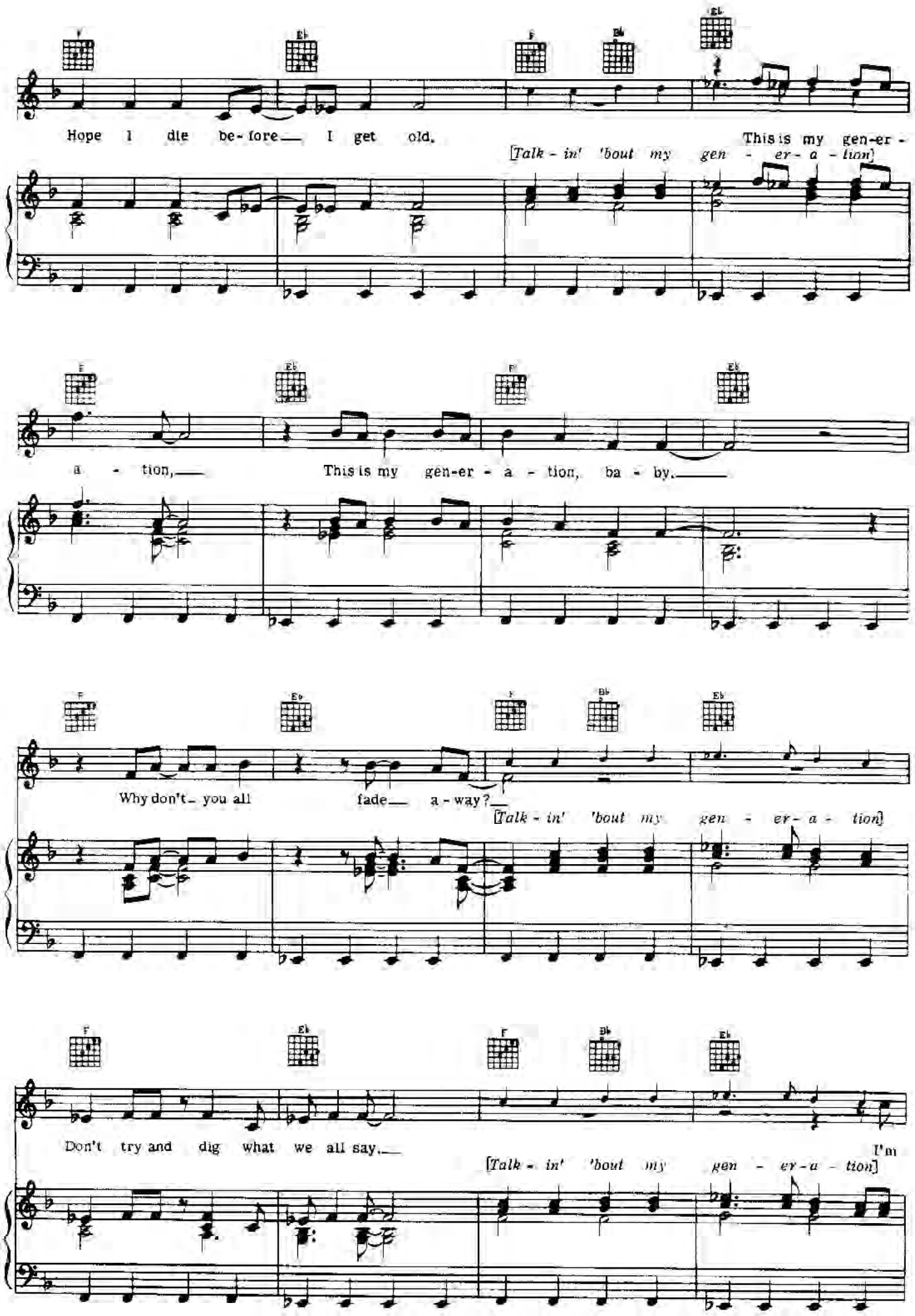

Lay down be-side me, Love Ain't For Keep - in',
Black ash from the foun - dry
hangs like a hood, But, the air is per-fumed by the
burn - ing of wood. The seeds are burst - ing;

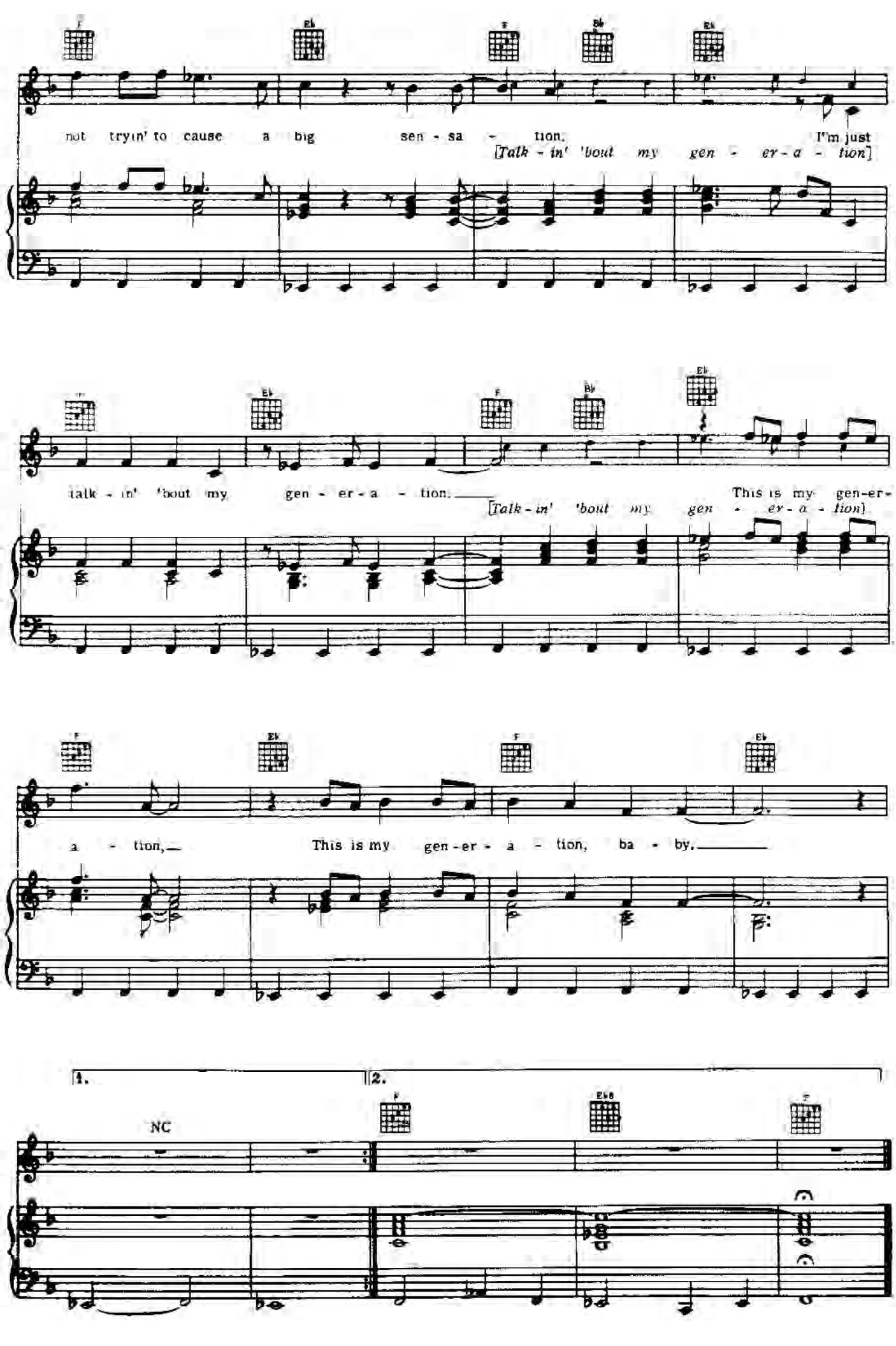

A C G A
The springs a - seep - ing. Lay down, my dar - ling, Love Ain't For Keep -
G A C G
in'. Lay down be-side me,
A G A
Love Ain't For Keep - in'.
C G A
Lay down, my dar - ling, Love Ain't For Keep - in'.

MY GENERATION

Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND

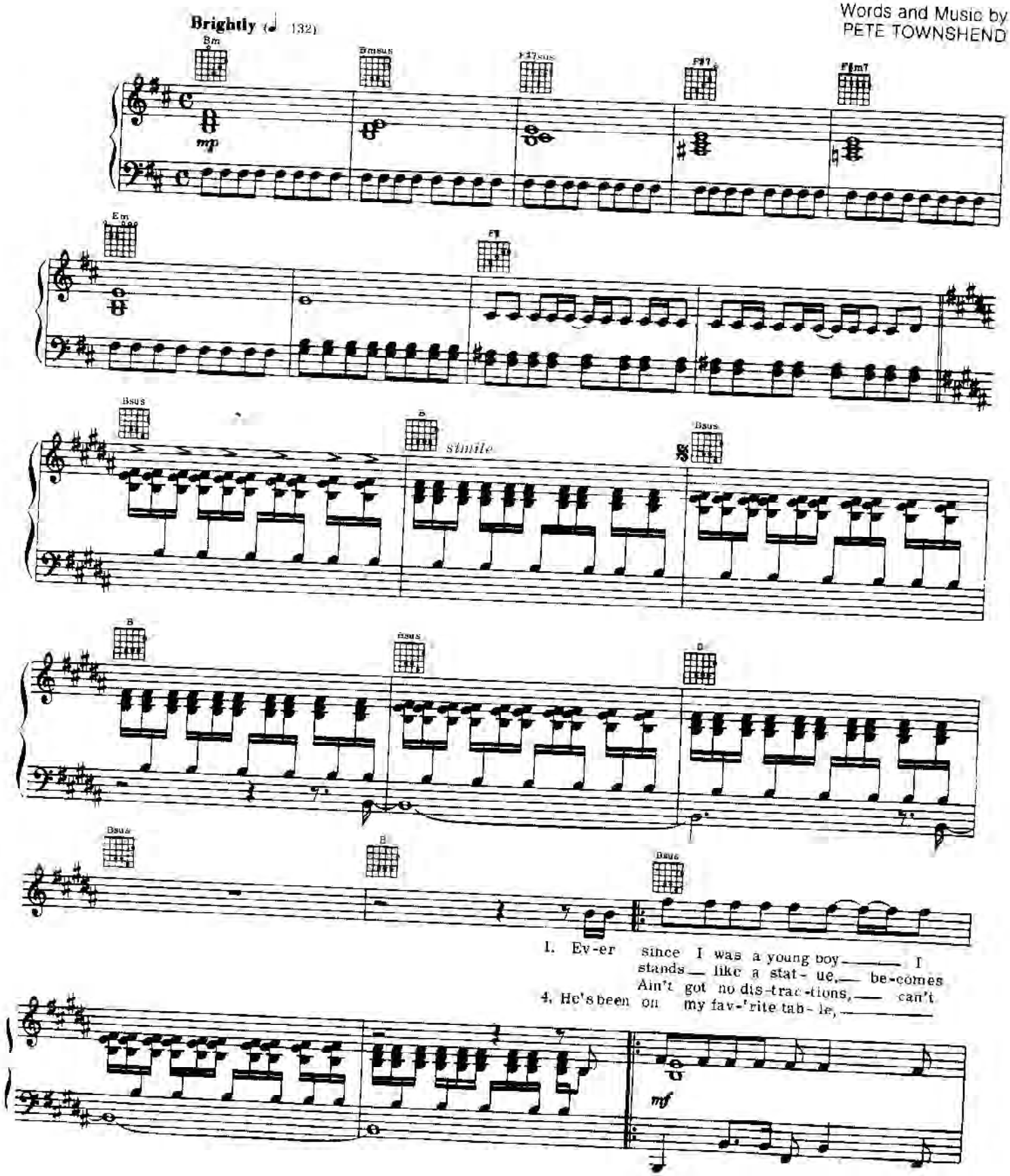


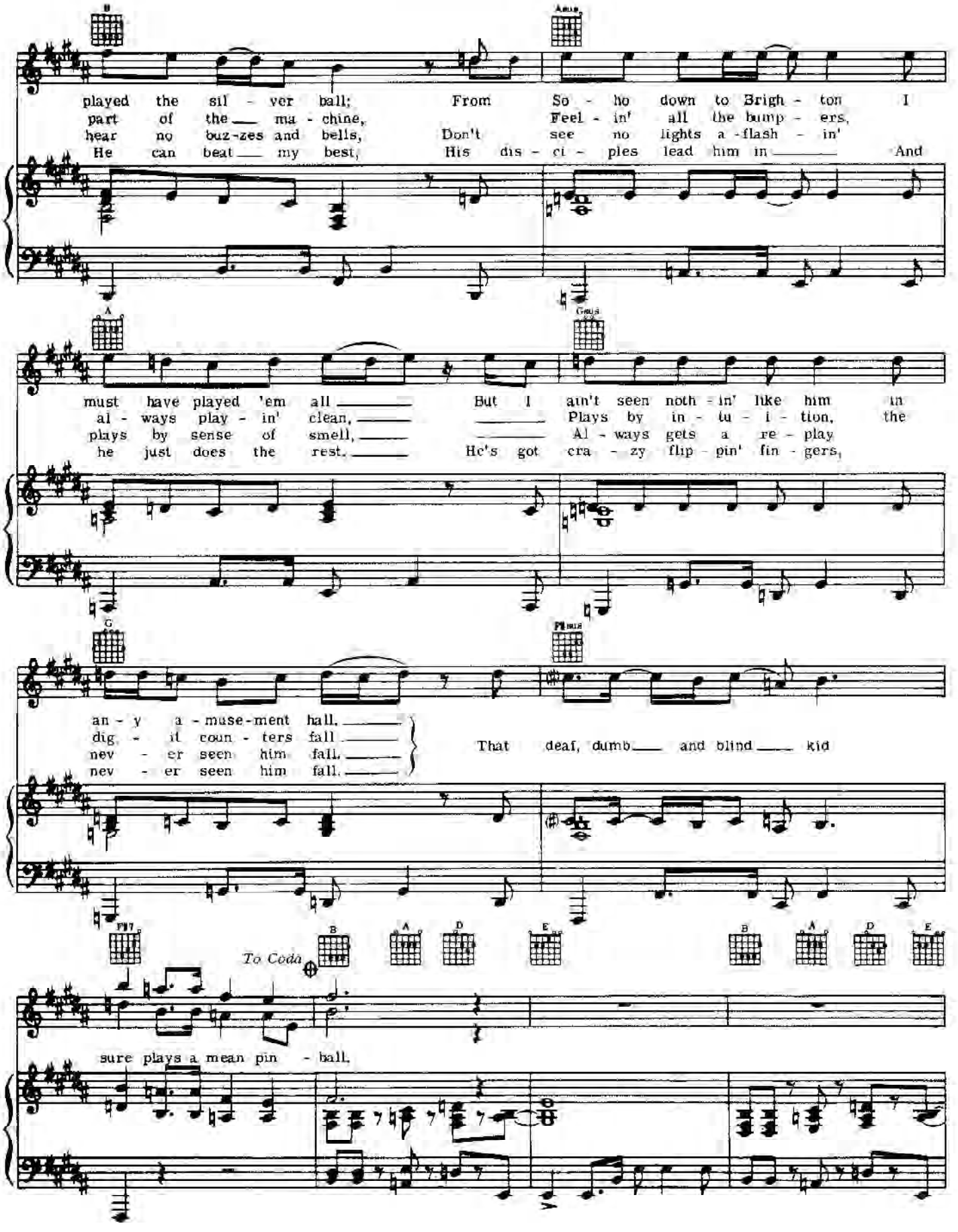

Hope I die be-fore I get old.
This is my gen-er-
[Talk-in' 'bout my gen-er-a-tion]
a-tion,
This is my gen-er-a-tion, ba-by.
Why don't you all fade a-way?
[Talk-in' 'bout my gen-er-a-tion]
Don't try and dig what we all say.
I'm
[Talk-in' 'bout my gen-er-a-tion]

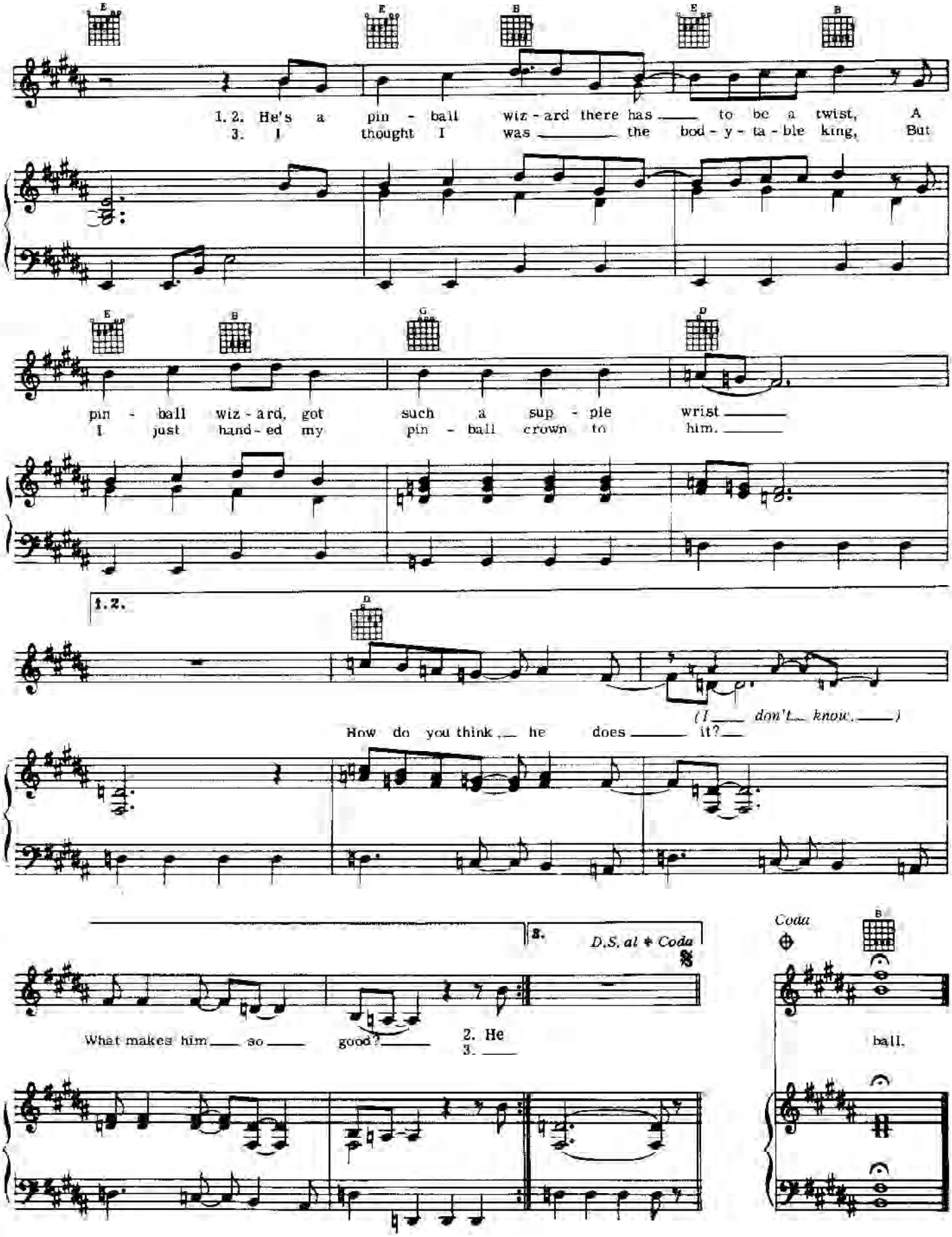

not tryin' to cause a big sen - sa - tion. I'm just
[Talk - in' 'bout my gen - er - a - tion]
talk - in' 'bout my gen - er - a - tion. This is my gen-er-
[Talk - in' 'bout my gen - er - a - tion]
a - tion, This is my gen - er - a - tion, ba - by.
1.
2.
NC

PINBALL WIZARD

Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND




played the sil - ver ball; From So - ho down to Brigh - ton I
part of the ma - chine, Feel - in' all the bump - ers,
hear no buz-zes and bells, Don't see no lights a-flash - in'
He can beat my best, His dis - ci - ples lead him in And
must have played 'em all But I ain't seen noth - in' like him in
al - ways play - in' clean, Plays by in - tu - i - tion, the
plays by sense of smell, Al - ways gets a re - play
he just does the rest. He's got cra - zy flip - pin' fin - gers,
an - y a - muse-ment hall,
dig - it coun - ters fall
nev - er seen him fall.
nev - er seen him fall.
That deaf, dumb and blind kid
To Coda
sure plays a mean pin - ball.


1. 2. He's a pin - ball wiz - ard there has to be a twist, A
3. I thought I was the bod - y - ta - ble king, But
pin - ball wiz - ard, got such a sup - ple wrist
I just hand - ed my pin - ball crown to him.
1. 2.
(I don't know.)
How do you think he does it?
3.
D.S. al ♦ Coda
What makes him so good?
2. He
3.
Coda
ball.

SQUEEZE BOX

Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND

Medium Rock beat

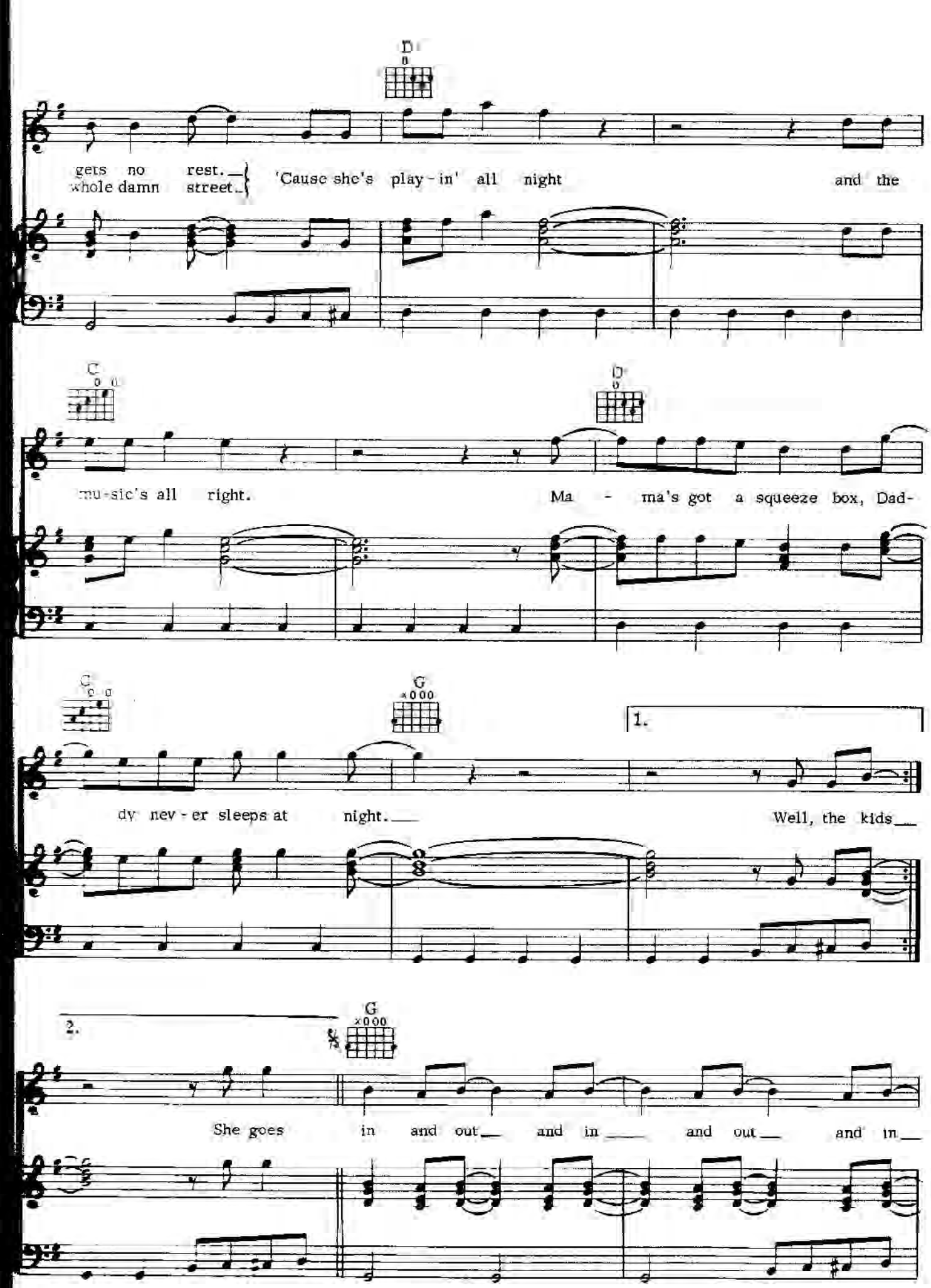
Tacet

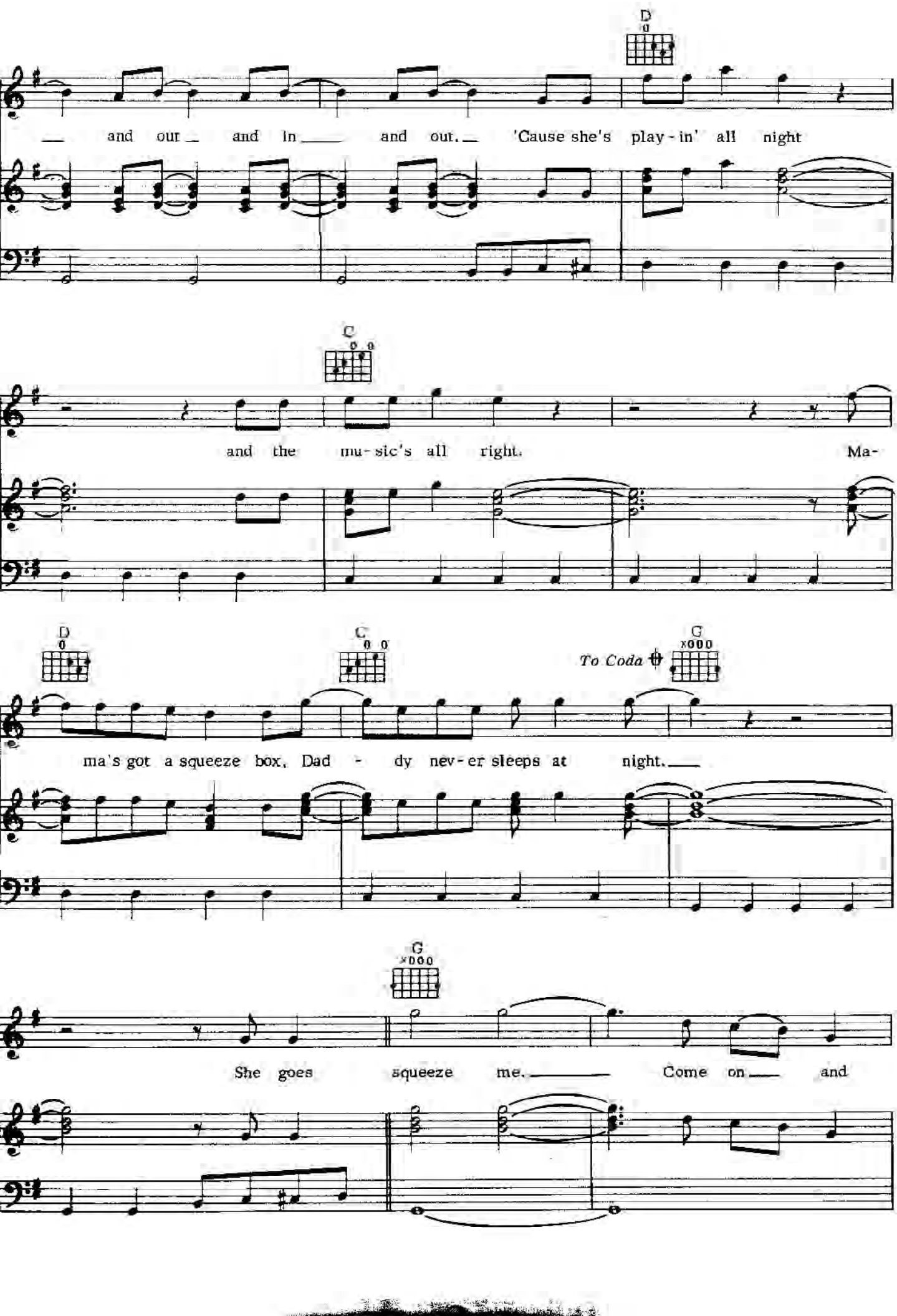
mf

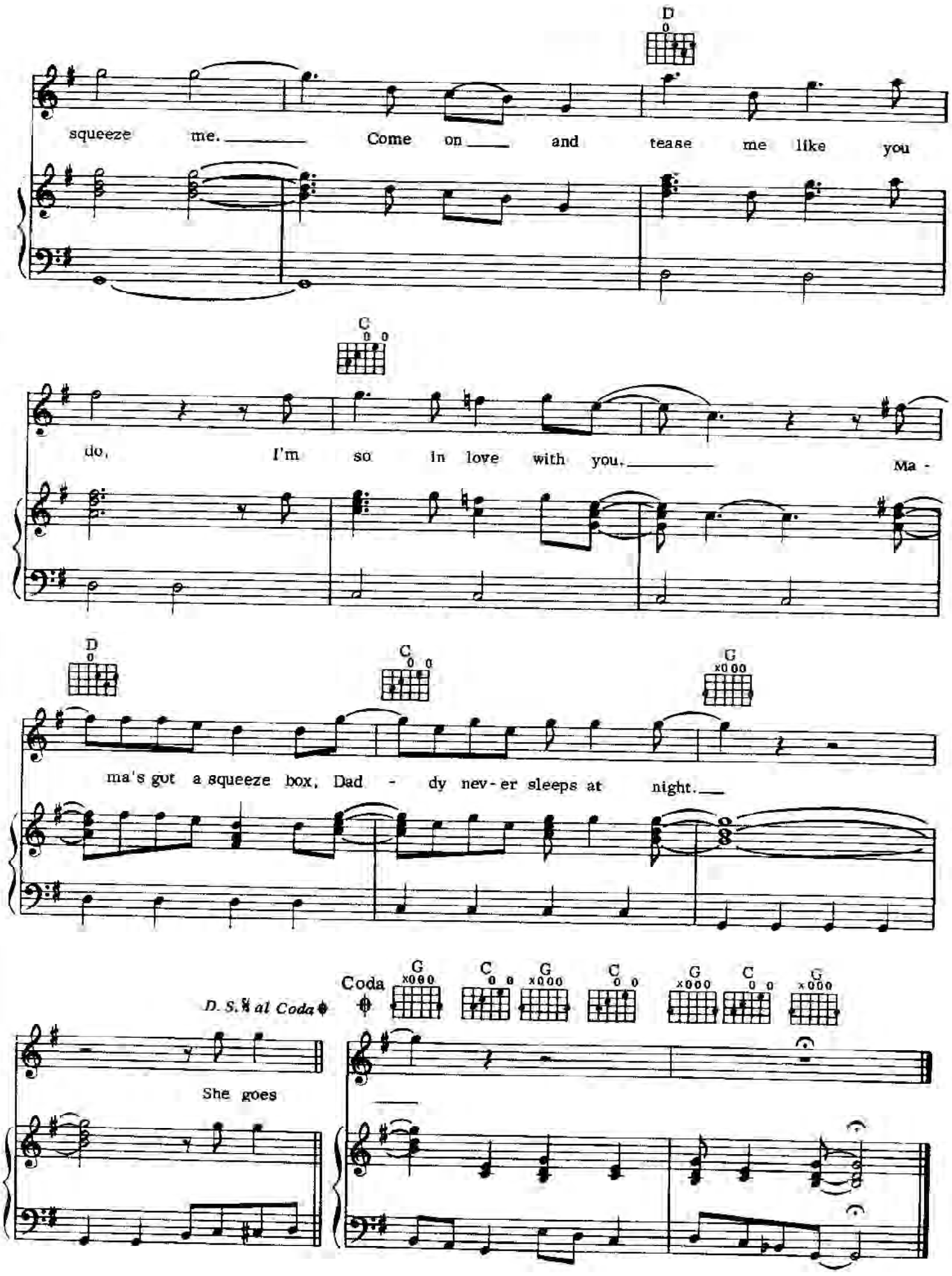
G

Ma - ma's got a squeeze box she
— don't eat and the

wears on her chest,— and when Dad - dy comes home— he nev - er
dog can't sleep,— there's no es - cape from the mu - sic in the

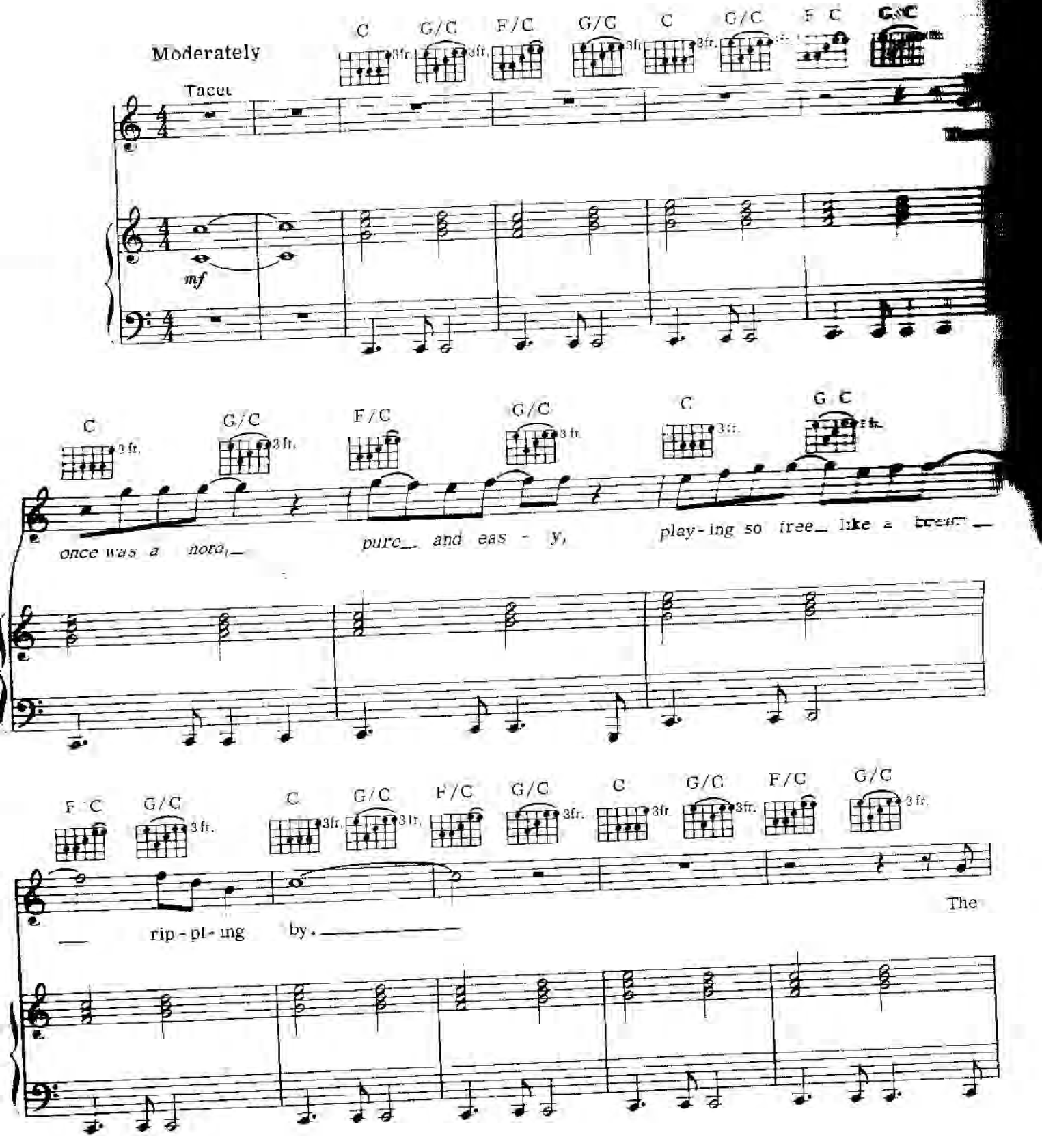

D
gets no rest.
whole damn street.
'Cause she's play - in' all night and the
C
D
mu-sic's all right.
Ma - ma's got a squeeze box, Dad-
C
G
1.
dy nev - er sleeps at night.
Well, the kids
2.
G
She goes in and out and in and out and in

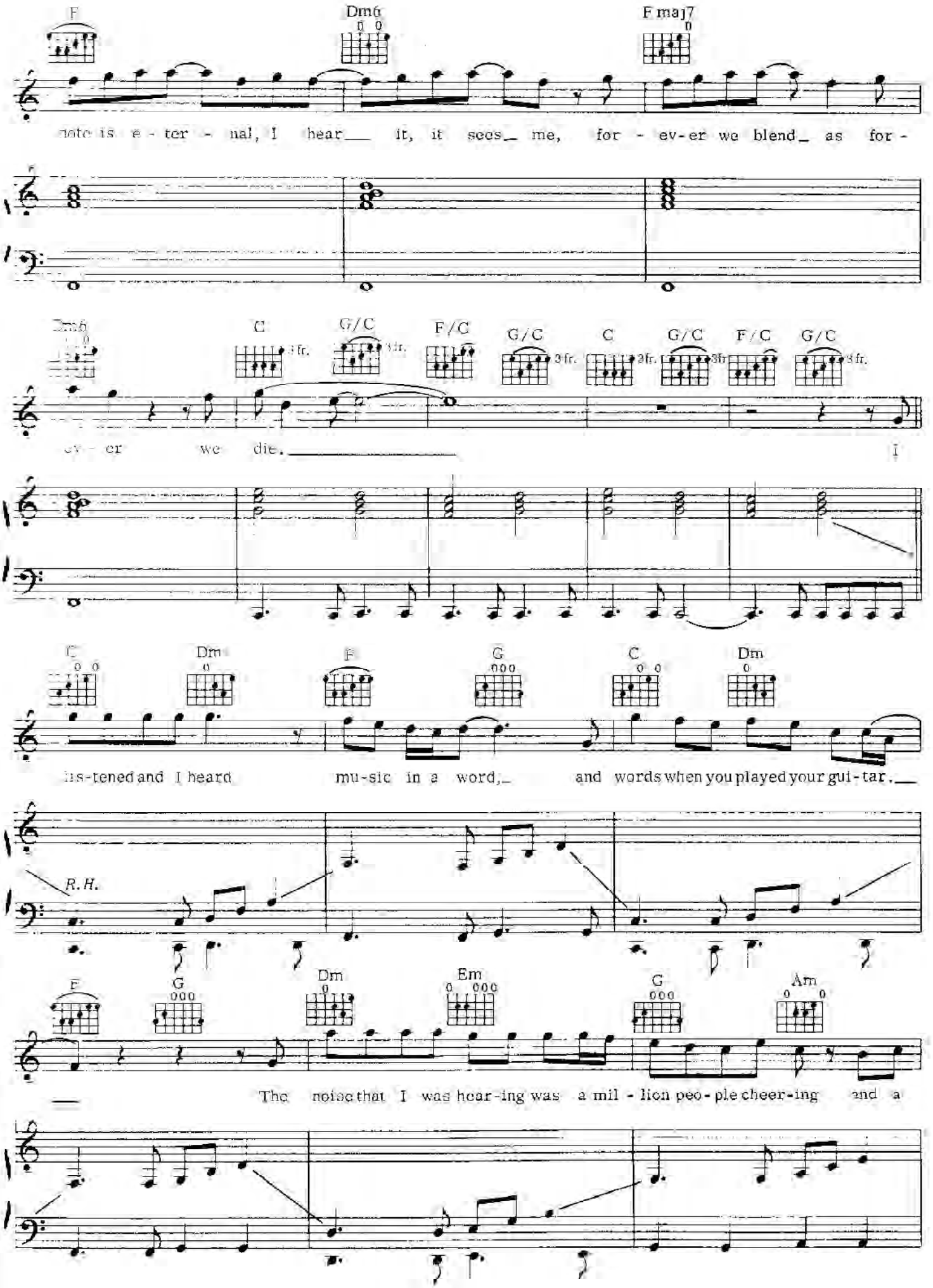

D
and our and in and out. 'Cause she's play-in' all night
C
and the mu-sic's all right. Ma-
D
C
To Coda
G
ma's got a squeeze box, Dad - dy nev-er sleeps at night.
G
She goes squeeze me. Come on and

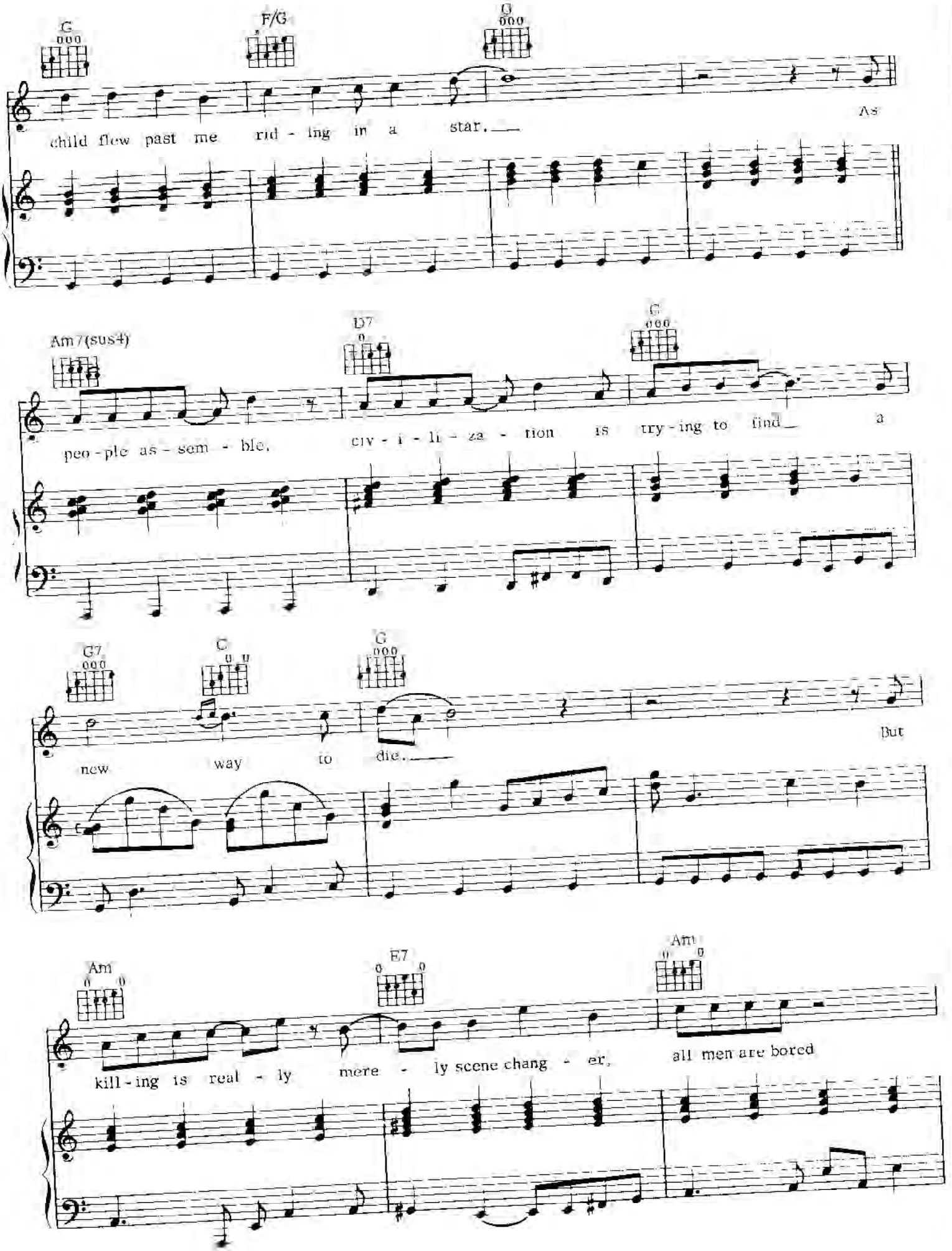

D
squeeze me. Come on and tease me like you
C
do, I'm so in love with you. Ma -
D
C
G
ma's got a squeeze box, Dad - dy nev-er sleeps at night.
Coda
G
C
G
C
G
C
G
D. S. 𝄋 al Coda
She goes

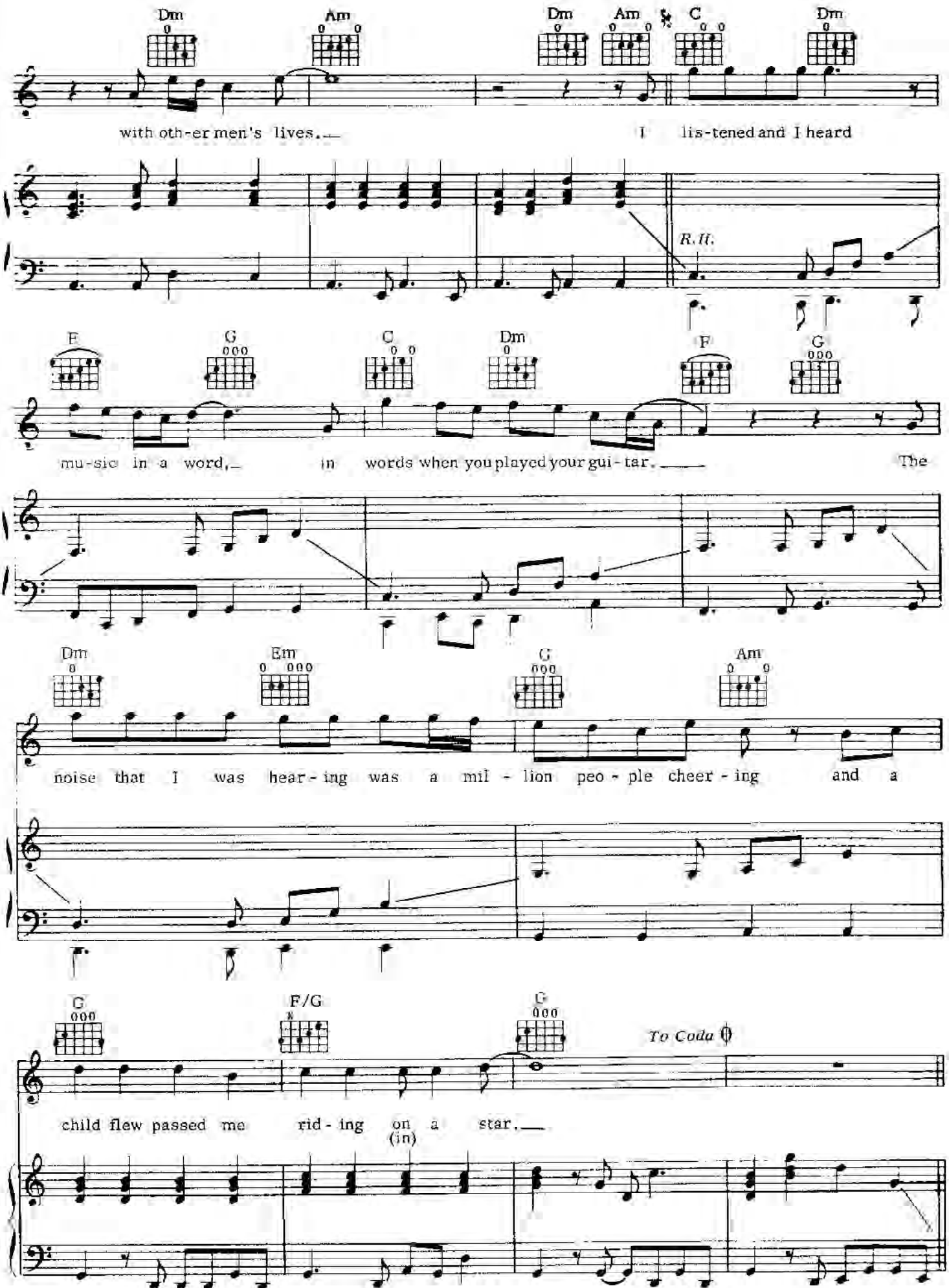
PURE AND EASY

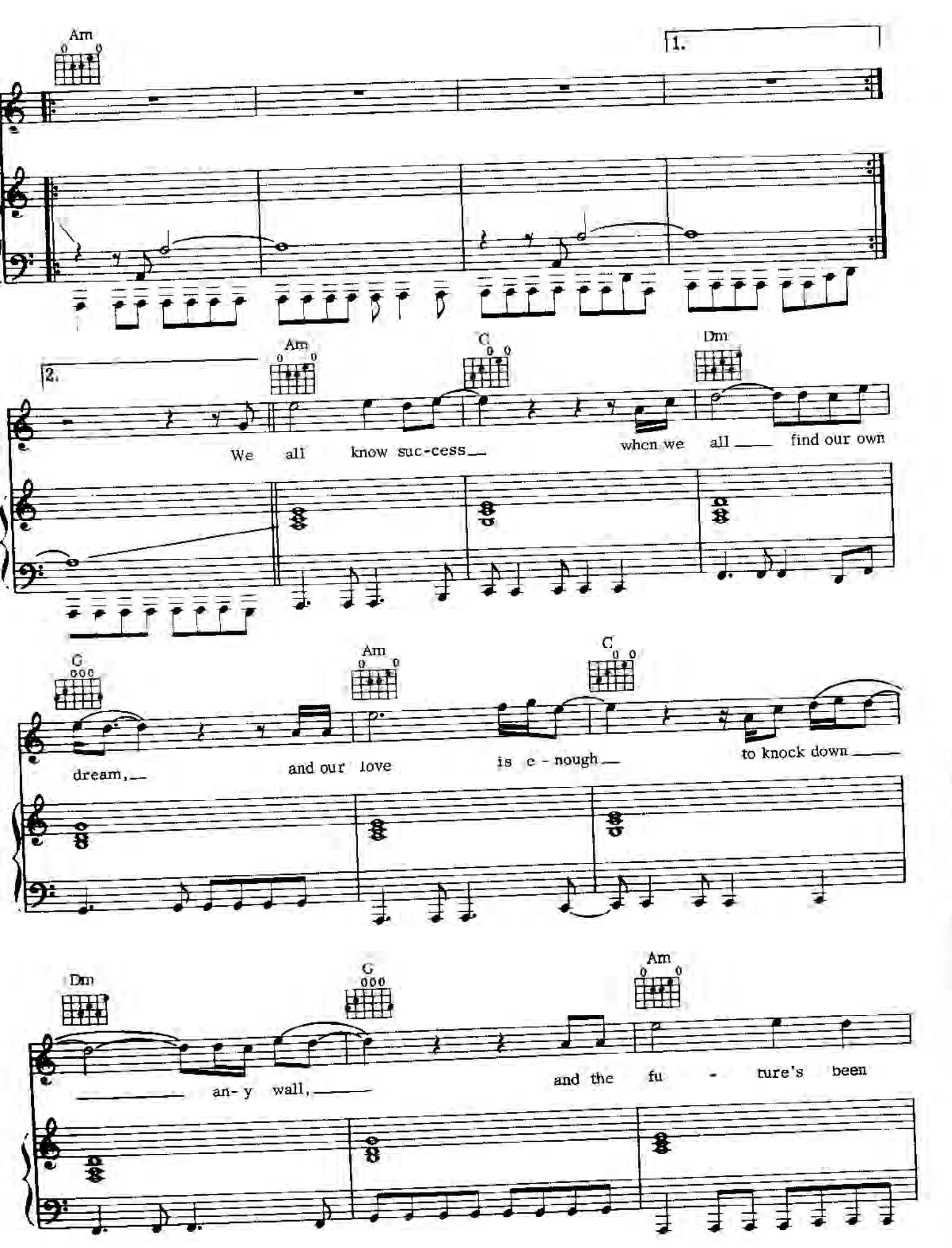
Words and
PETE

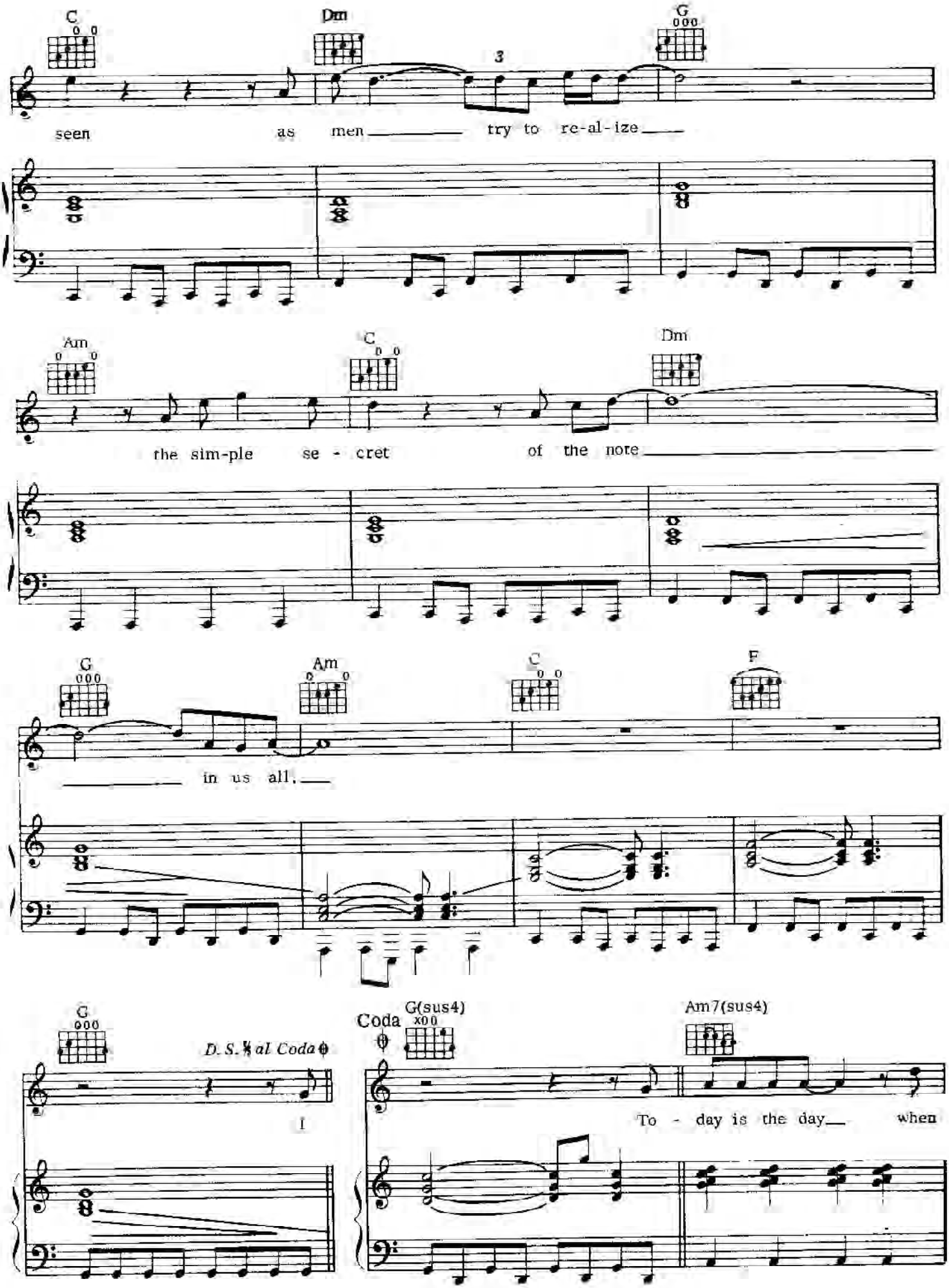


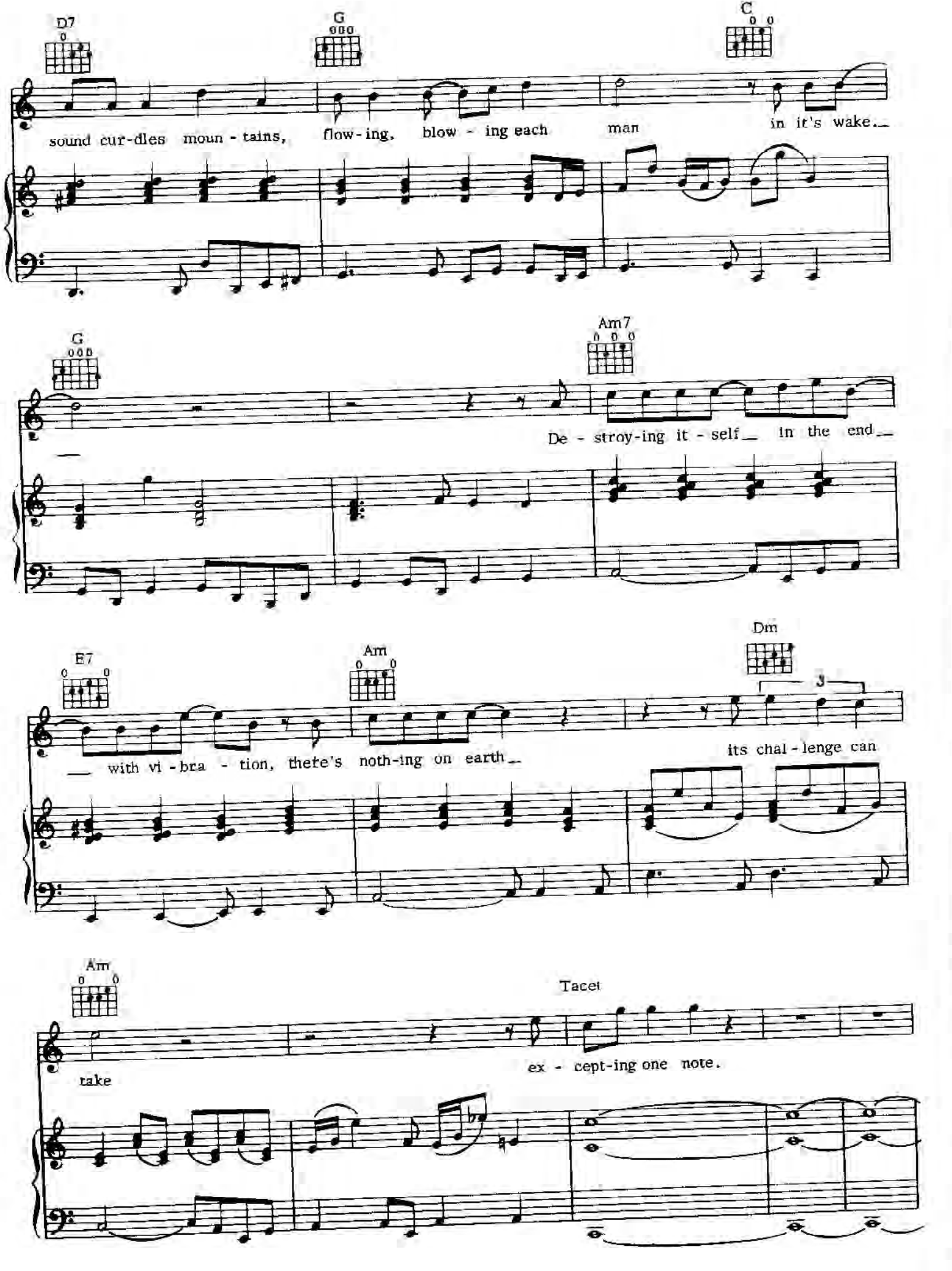

F
Dm6
F maj7
note is e - ter - nal, I hear it, it seems me, for - ev-er we blend as for -
Dm6
C
G/C
F/C
G/C
C
G/C
F/C
G/C
3fr.
ev - er we die.
I
C
Dm
F
G
C
Dm
lis-tened and I heard mu-sic in a word, and words when you played your gui-tar.
R.H.
F
G
Dm
Em
G
Am
The noise that I was hear-ing was a mil - lion peo - ple cheer-ing and a

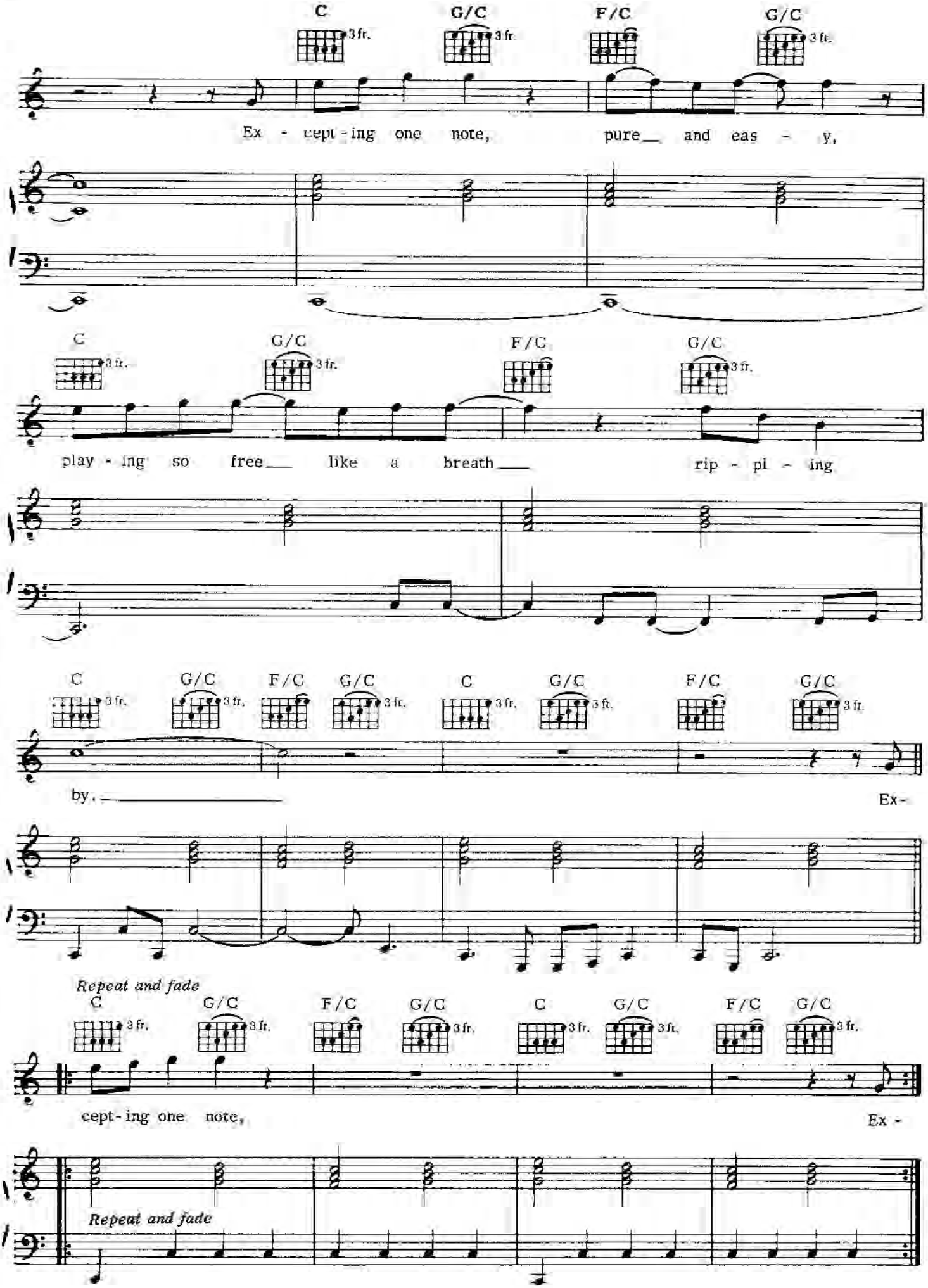

G
F/G
C
As
child flew past me rid - ing in a star.
Am7(sus4)
D7
G
peo - ple as - sem - ble, civ - i - li - za - tion is try - ing to find a
G7
C
G
But
new way to die.
Am
E7
Am
kill - ing is real - ly mere - ly scene chang - er, all men are bored


Dm Am Dm Am C Dm
with oth-er men's lives. I lis-tened and I heard
R.H.
E G C Dm F G
mu-sic in a word, in words when you played your gui-tar. The
Dm Em G Am
noise that I was hear-ing was a mil-lion peo-ple cheer-ing and a
G F/G G
To Coda
child flew passed me rid-ing on a star.
(in)


Am
1.
2.
Am
C
Dm
We all know suc-cess
when we all find our own
G
Am
C
dream,
and our love is e - nough
to knock down
Dm
G
Am
an- y wall,
and the fu - ture's been

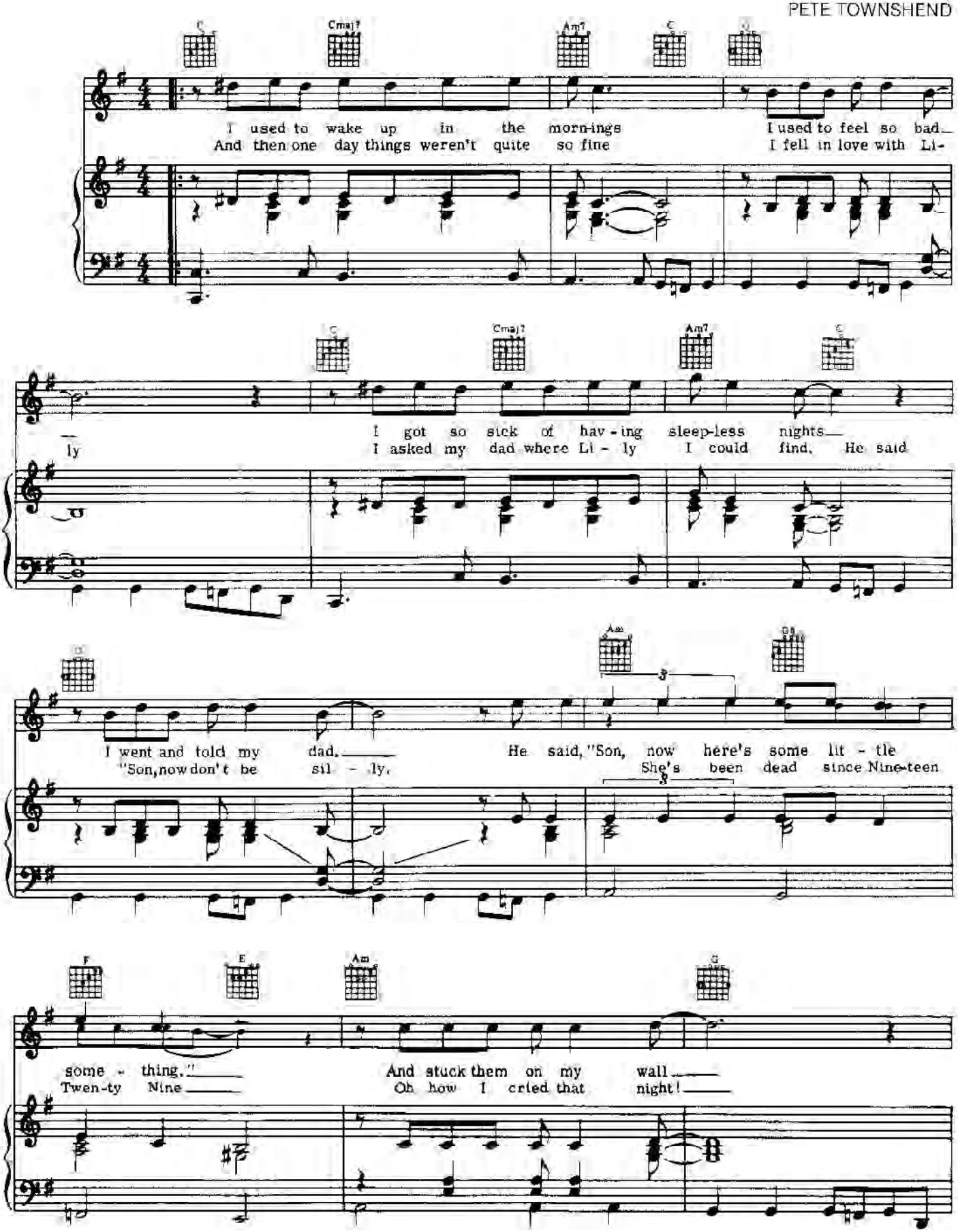

C
Dm
G
3
seen as men try to re-al-ize
Am
C
Dm
the sim-ple se - cret of the note
G
Am
C
F
in us all.
G
D.S. % al Coda
Coda
G(sus4)
Am7(sus4)
To - day is the day when

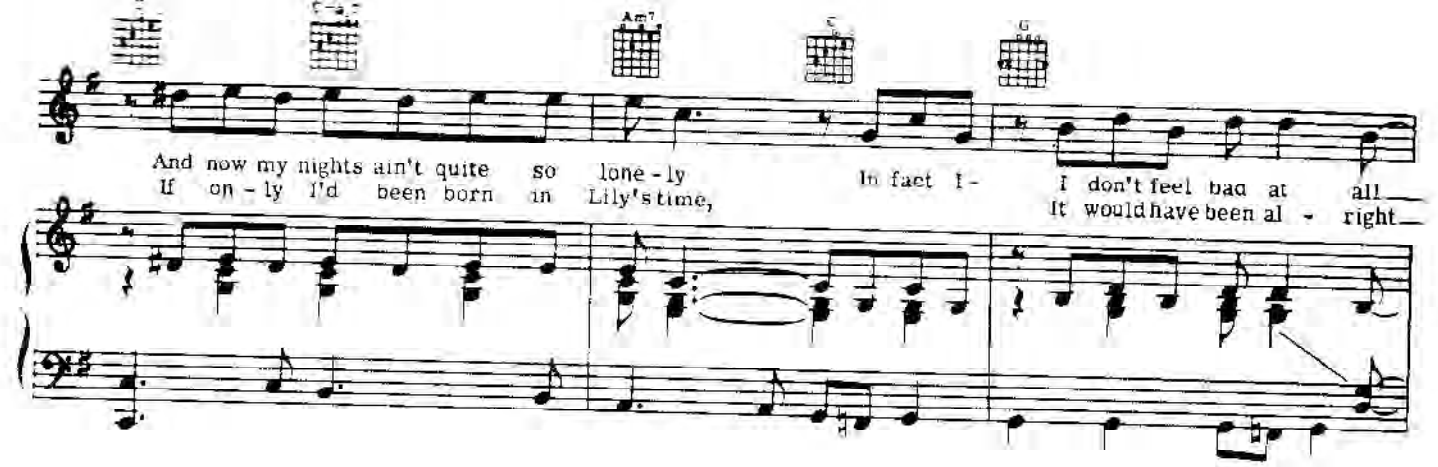

D7
G
C
sound cur-dles moun - tains, flow-ing, blow - ing each man in it's wake.
G
Am7
De - stroy-ing it - self in the end
E7
Am
Dm
3
with vi - bra - tion, there's noth-ing on earth its chal - lenge can
Am
Tacet
take
ex - cept-ing one note.

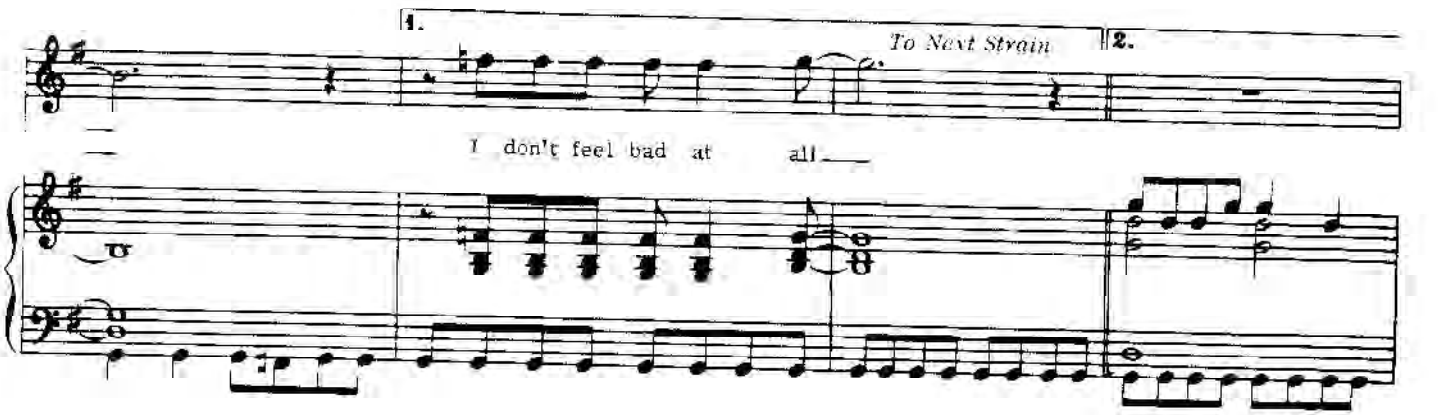

C
G/C
F/C
G/C
3 fr.
Ex - cept - ing one note, pure__ and eas - y,
play - ing so free__ like a breath__ rip - pl - ing
by,__
Ex-
Repeat and fade
cept - ing one note,
Ex -
Repeat and fade

PICTURES OF LILY

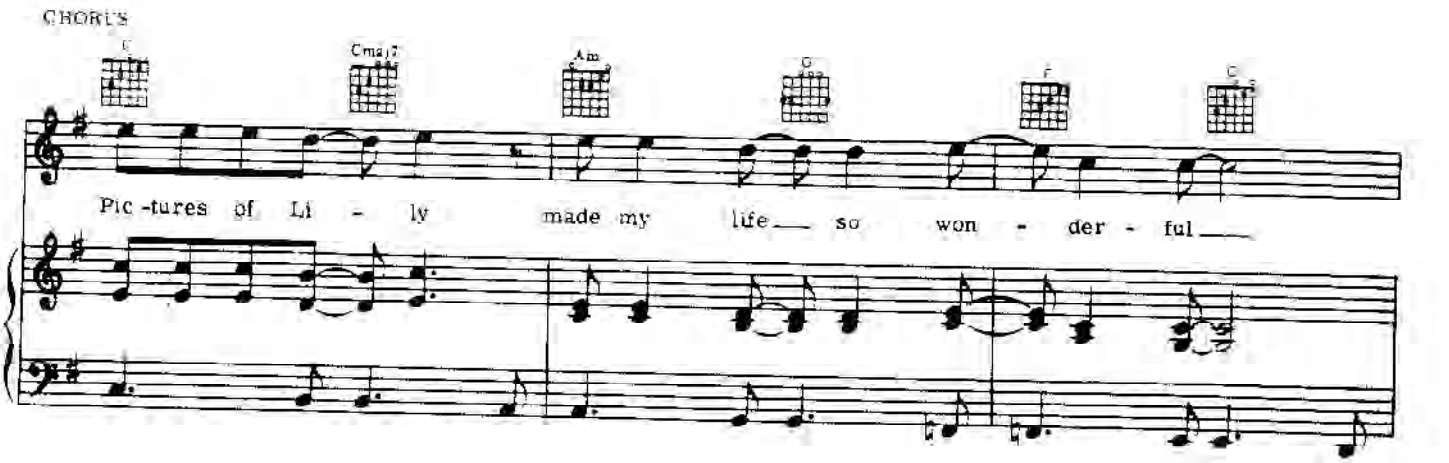
Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND

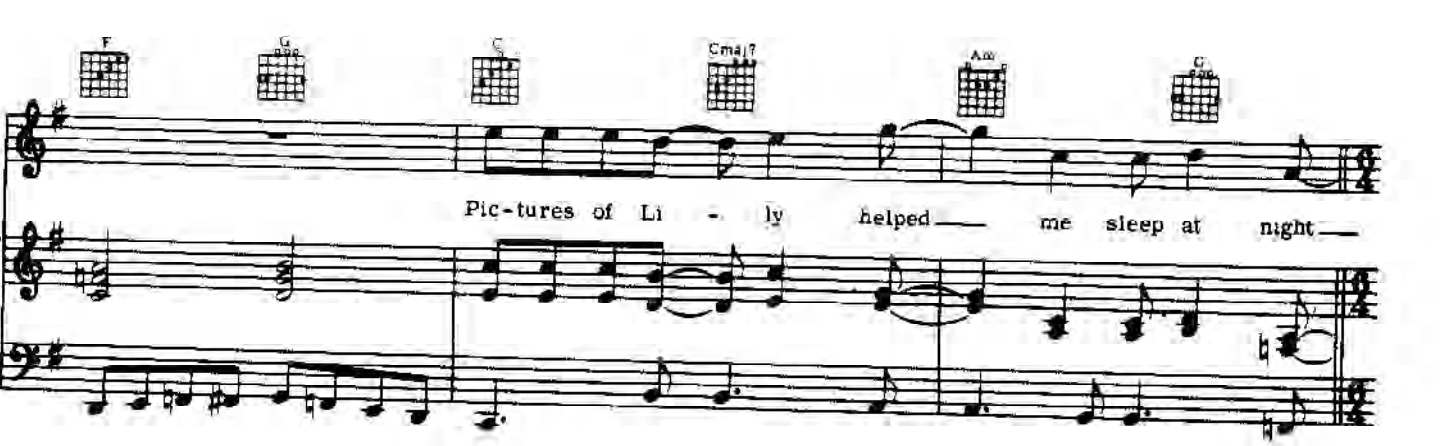


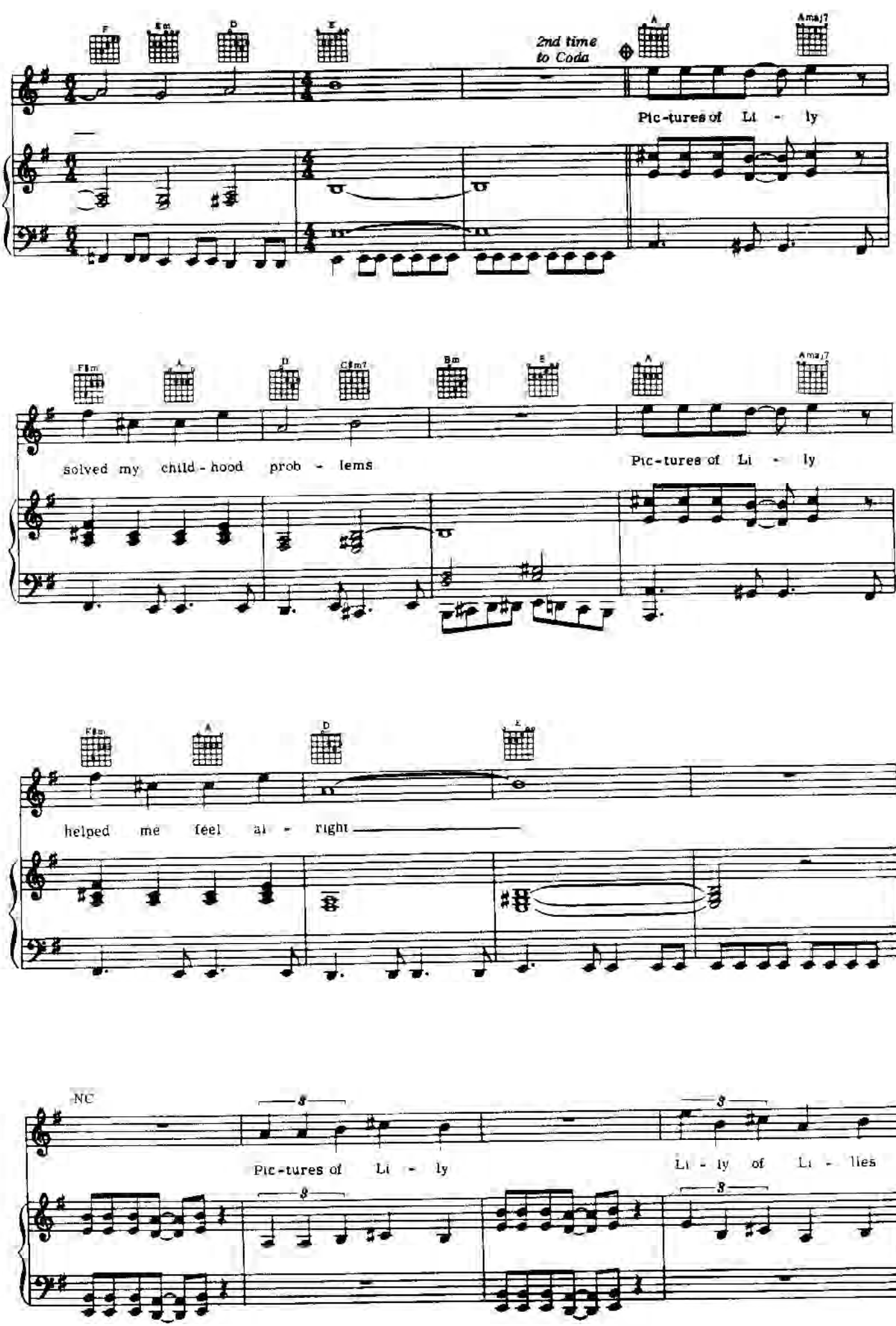

Am7
C
G
And now my nights ain't quite so lone - ly
If on - ly I'd been born in Lily's time,
In fact I -
I don't feel bad at all
It would have been al - right

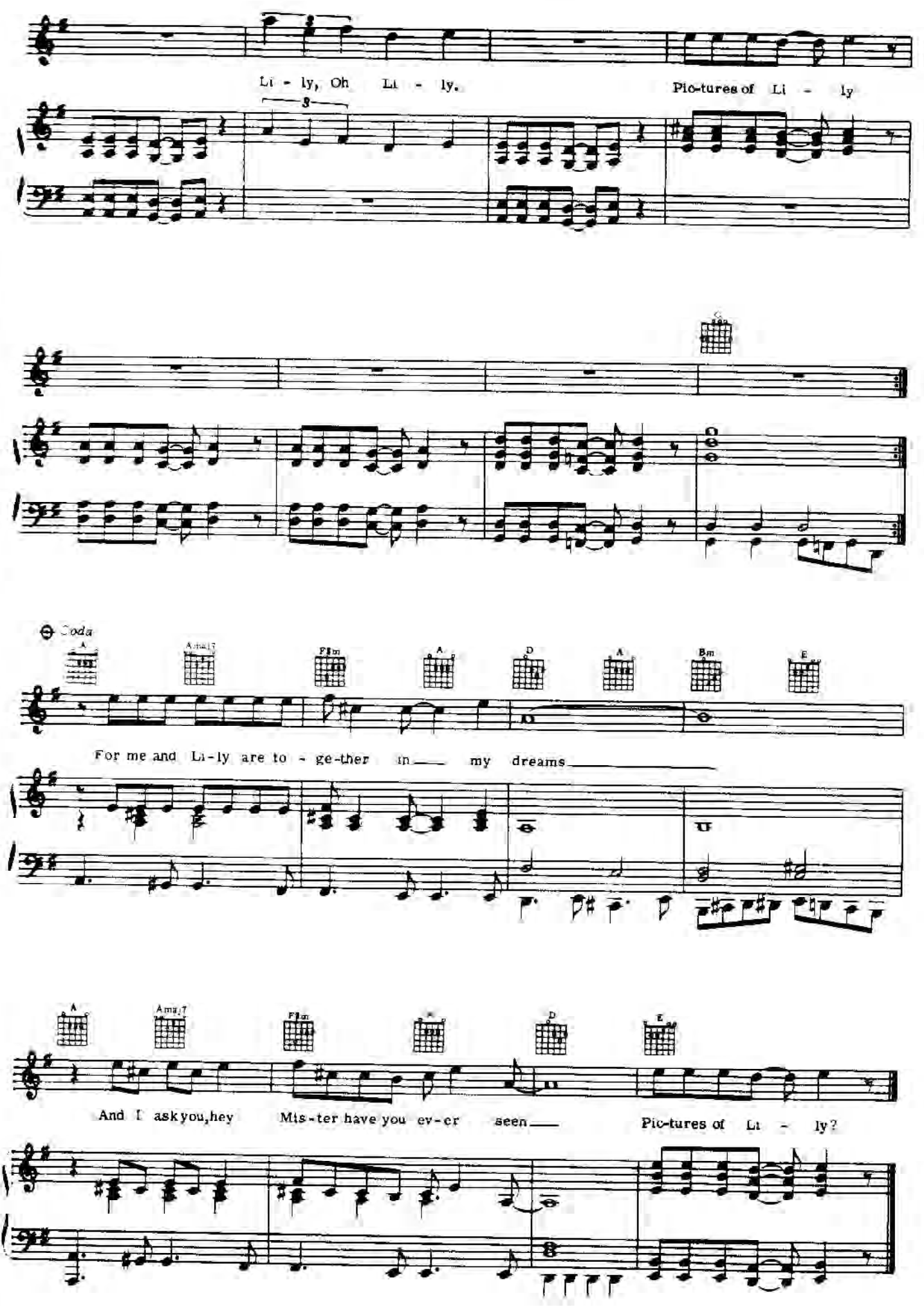

1.
To Next Strain
2.
I don't feel bad at all

CHORUS


C
Cmaj7
Am
G
F
C
Pic - tures of Li - ly made my life so won - der - ful


F
G
C
Cmaj7
Am
G
Pic - tures of Li - ly helped me sleep at night


F
Em
D
E
2nd time
to Coda
A
Amaj7
Pic-tures of Li - ly
F#m
A
D
C#m7
Bm
E
A
Amaj7
solved my child-hood prob - lems
Pic-tures of Li - ly
F#m
A
D
E
helped me feel al - right
NC
8
Pic-tures of Li - ly
8
Li - ly of Li - lies
8


Li - ly, Oh Li - ly.
Pic-tures of Li - ly
Coda
A
Amaj7
F♯m
A
D
A
Bm
E
For me and Li-ly are to - ge-ther in my dreams
A
Amaj7
F♯m
D
E
And I ask you, hey Mis-ter have you ev-er seen Pic-tures of Li - ly?

ANOTHER TRICKY DAY

Words and Music b
PETE TOWNSHEN

Moderately

f

E7

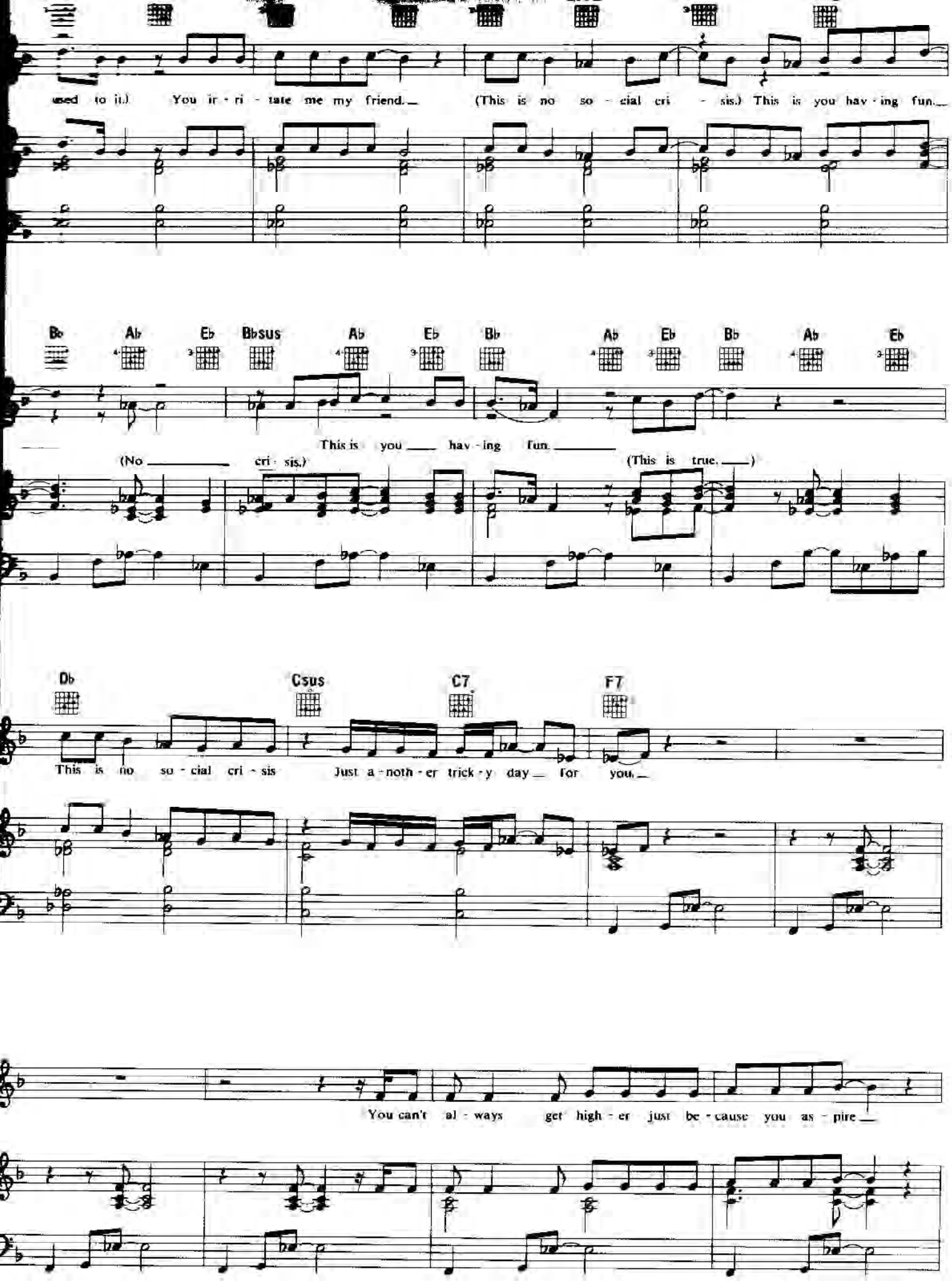
You can't al - ways get it when you real - ly want it, you can't al - ways get it at all.

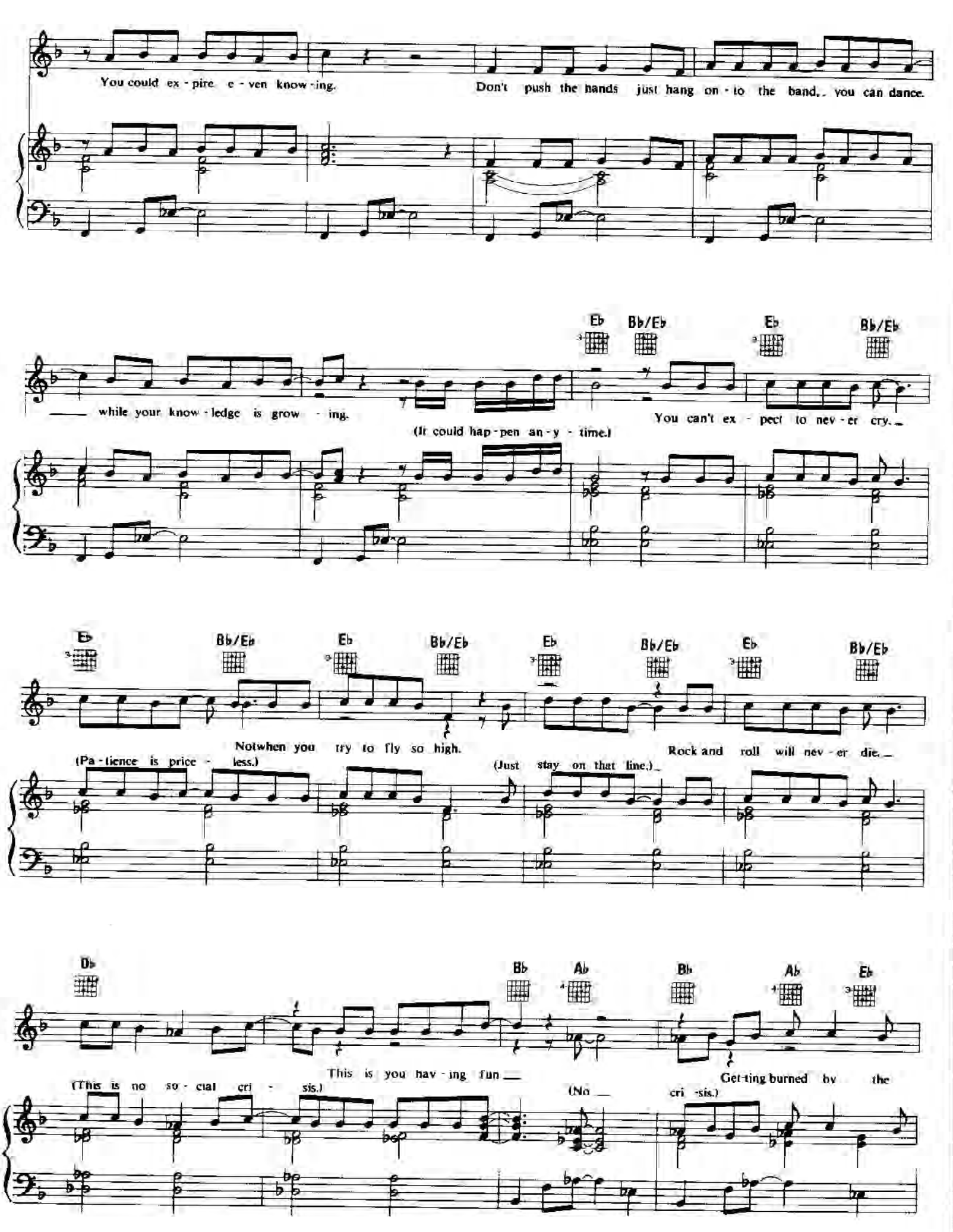
To Coda

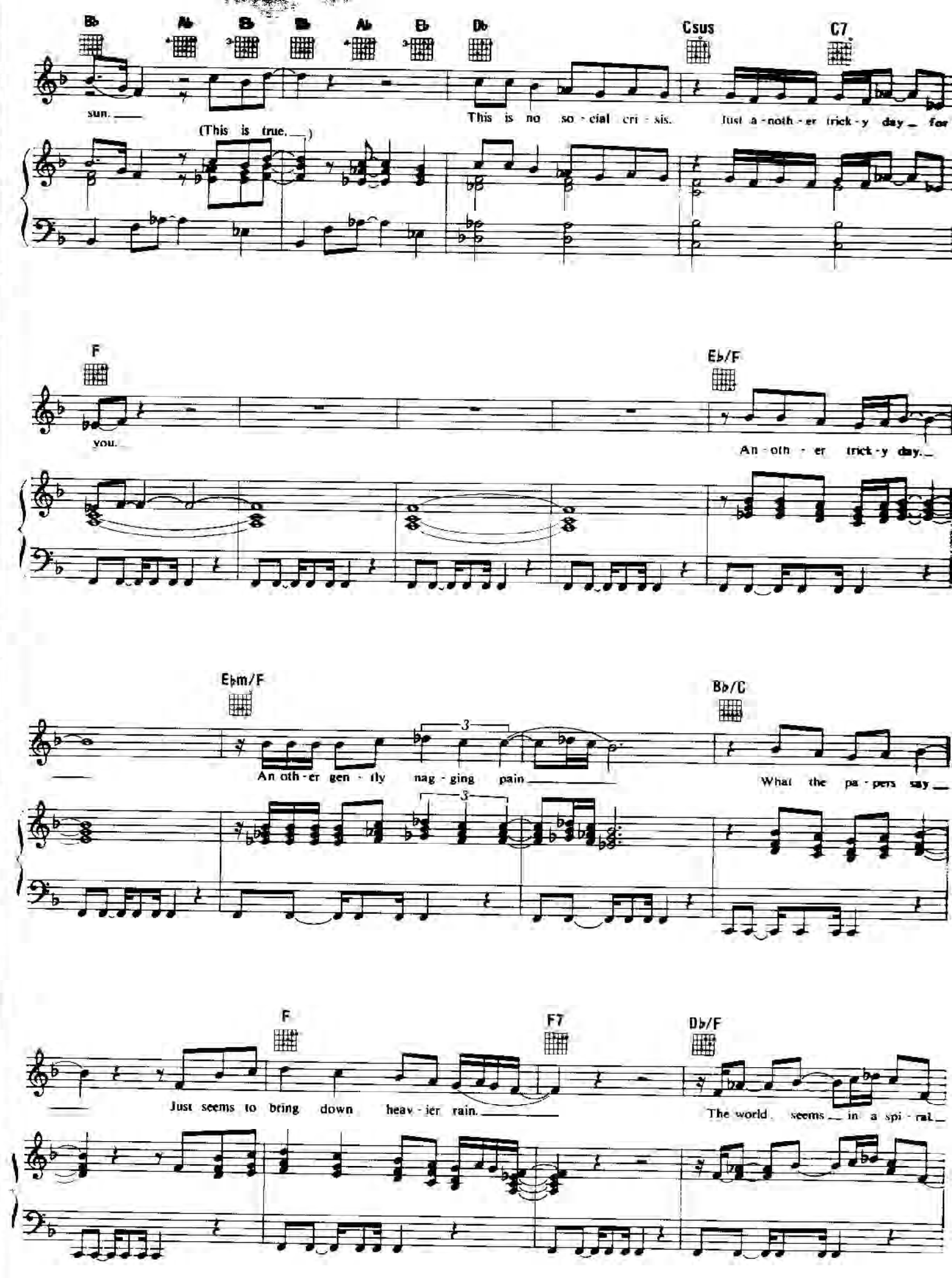
Just be - cause there's space in your life it's a waste to spend your time why don't you wait for thecall? (Just got - ta get

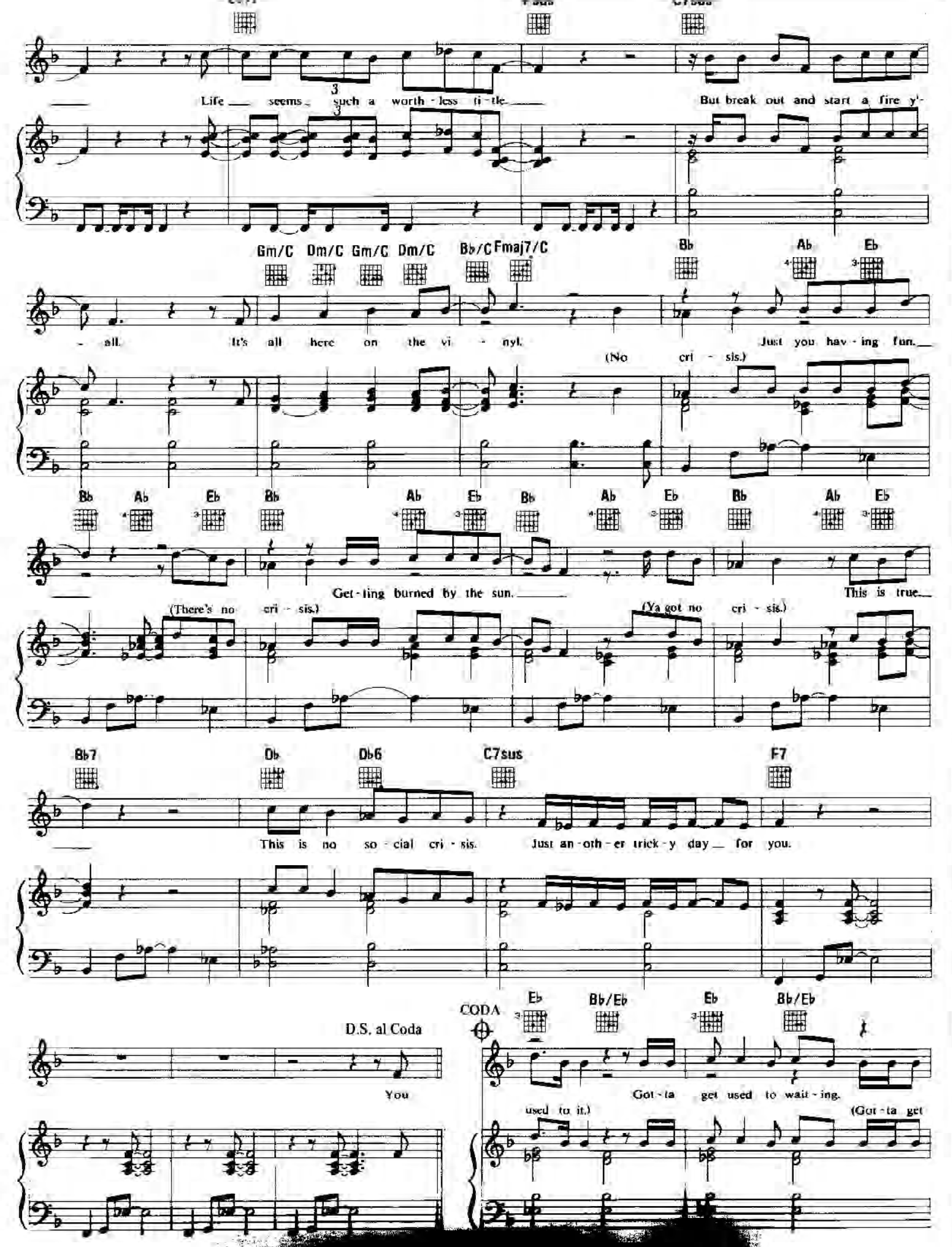
Eb Bb/Eb Eb Bb/Eb Eb Bb/Eb Eb Bb/Eb

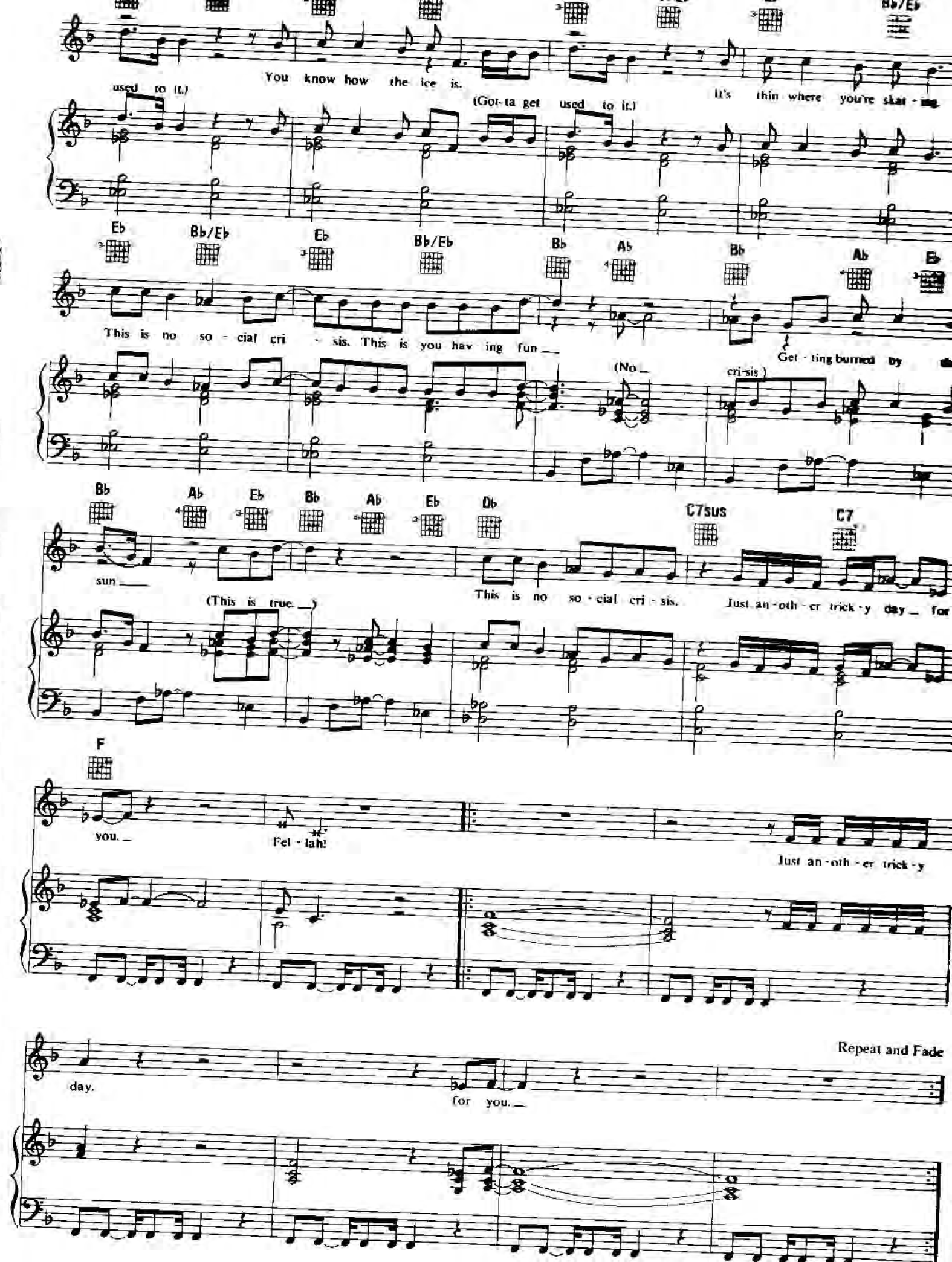
used to it.) We all get it in the end (Just got - ta get used to it.) We godown and we come un a - gain. (Justgot - ta


used to it.) You ir - ri - tate me my friend. (This is no so - cial cri - sis.) This is you hav - ing fun.
Bb Ab Eb Bbsus Ab Eb Bb Ab Eb Bb Ab Eb
This is you hav - ing fun.
(No cri - sis.) (This is true.)
Db Csus C7 F7
This is no so - cial cri - sis Just a - noth - er trick - y day for you.
You can't al - ways get high - er just be - cause you as - pire


You could ex - pire e - ven know - ing.
Don't push the hands just hang on - to the band.. you can dance.
Eb
Bb/Eb
Eb
Bb/Eb
while your know - ledge is grow - ing.
(It could hap - pen an - y - time.)
You can't ex - pect to nev - er cry.
Eb
Bb/Eb
Eb
Bb/Eb
Eb
Bb/Eb
Eb
Bb/Eb
Notwhen you try to fly so high.
(Pa - tience is price - less.)
(Just stay on that line.)
Rock and roll will nev - er die.
Db
Bb
Ab
Bb
Ab
Eb
This is you hav - ing fun
(This is no so - cial cri - sis.)
(No
cri - sis.)
Get - ting burned by the

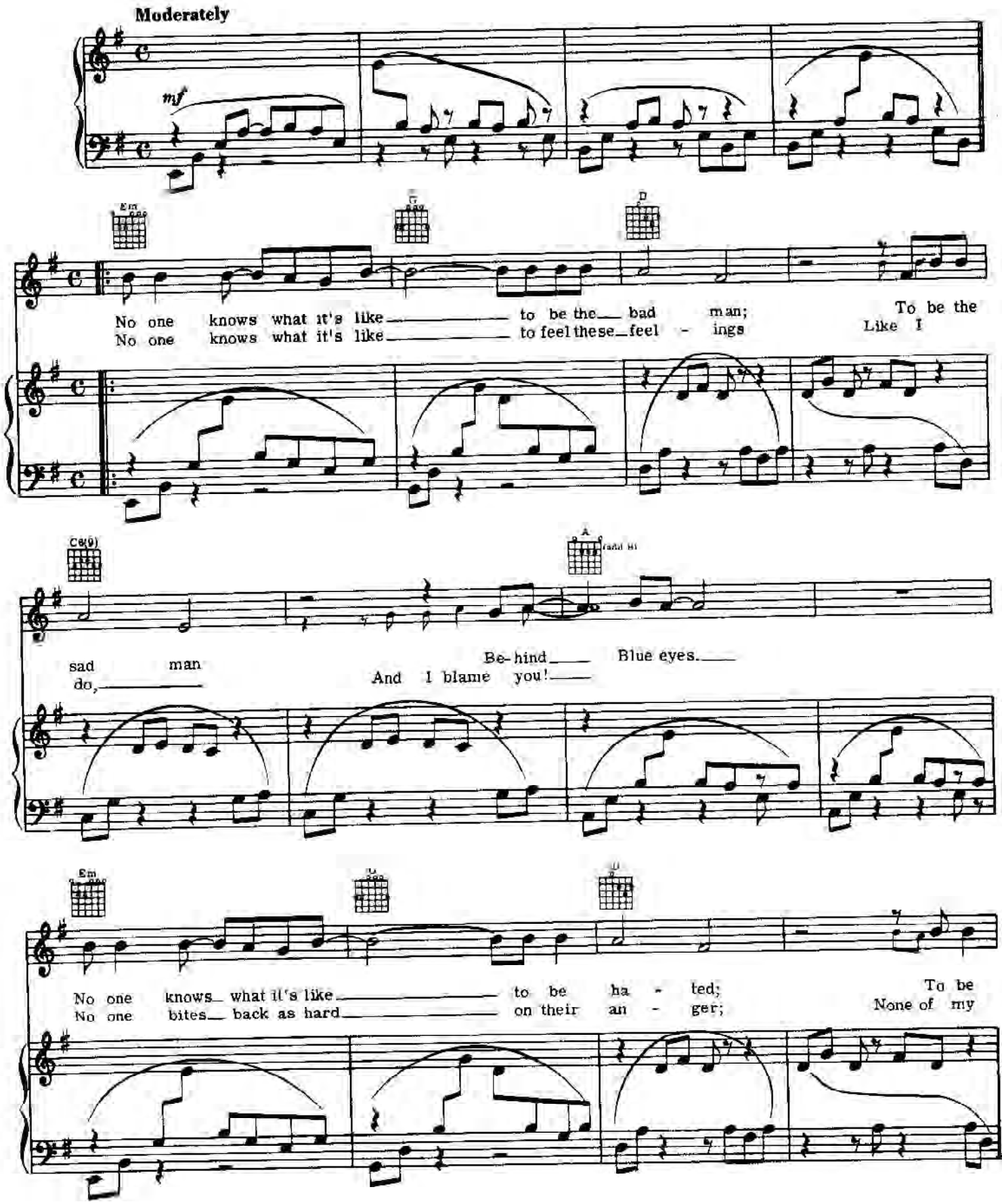

Bb
Ab
Bb
Bb
Ab
Eb
Db
Csus
C7
sun.
This is no so - cial cri - sis.
Just a - noth - er trick - y day for
(This is true.)
F
Eb/F
you.
An - oth - er trick - y day.
Ebm/F
Bb/C
An oth - er gen - tly nag - ging pain
What the pa - pers say
F
F7
Db/F
Just seems to bring down heav - ier rain.
The world seems in a spi - ral

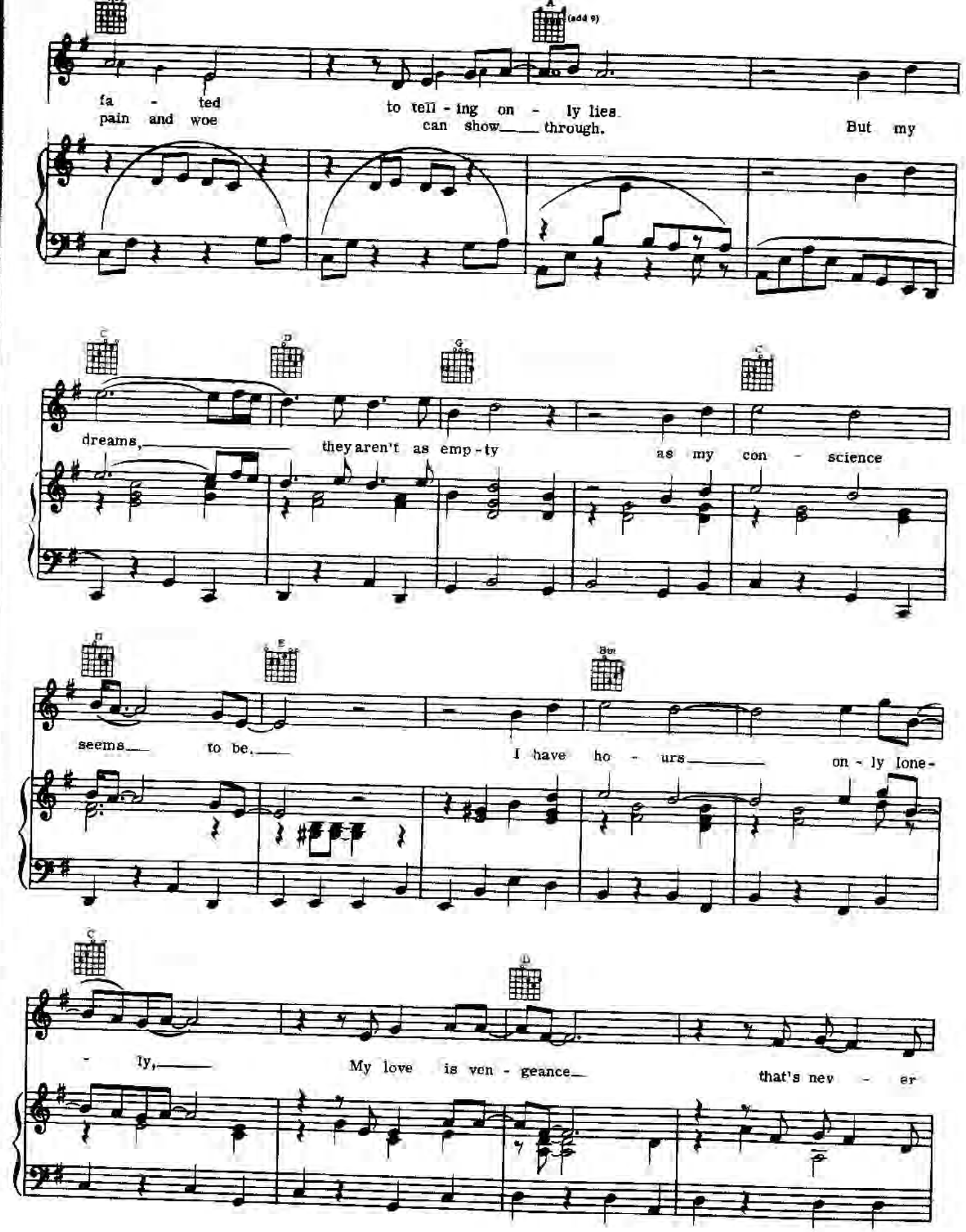

Life seems such a worth - less ti - tle
But break out and start a fire y' -
Gm/C Dm/C Gm/C Dm/C Bb/C Fmaj7/C
Bb Ab Eb
- all. It's all here on the vi - nyl.
Just you hav - ing fun.
(No cri - sis.)
Bb Ab Eb Bb Ab Eb Bb Ab Eb Bb Ab Eb
Get - ting burned by the sun.
This is true.
(There's no cri - sis.)
(Ya got no cri - sis.)
Bb7 Db Db6 C7sus F7
This is no so - cial cri - sis.
Just an - oth - er trick - y day for you.
D.S. al Coda
You
CODA
Eb Bb/Eb Eb Bb/Eb
Got - ta get used to wait - ing.
used to it.)
(Got - ta get

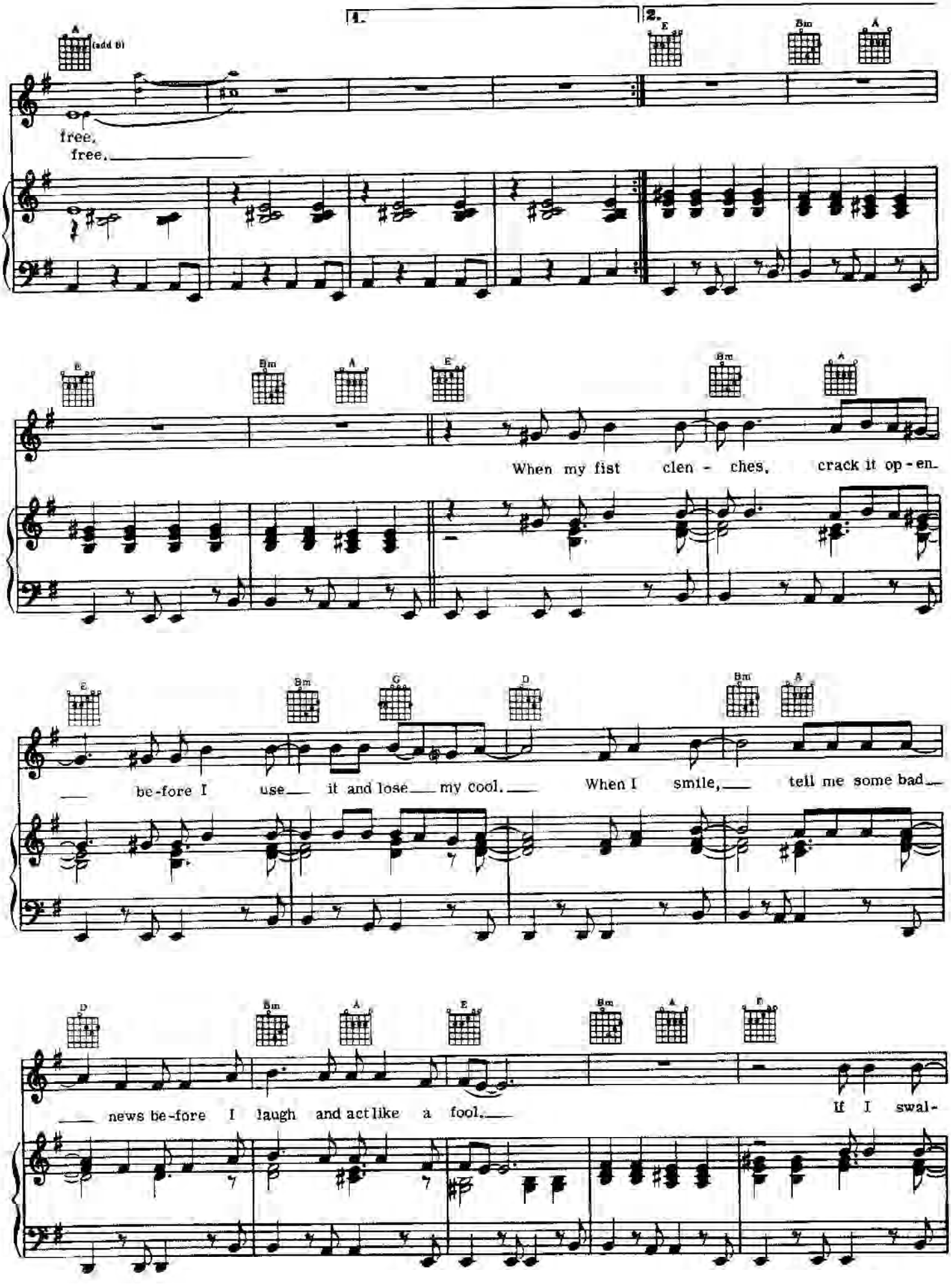

You know how the ice is.
(Got-ta get used to it.)
It's thin where you're skat-ing
Eb
Bb/Eb
Eb
Bb/Eb
Bb
Ab
Bb
Ab
Eb
This is no so-cial cri-sis. This is you hav-ing fun
Get-ting burned by
(No cri-sis.)
Bb
Ab
Eb
Bb
Ab
Eb
Db
C7sus
C7
sun
This is no so-cial cri-sis.
Just an-oth-er trick-y day for
(This is true.)
F
you.
Fel-lah!
Just an-oth-er trick-y
Repeat and Fade
day.
for you.

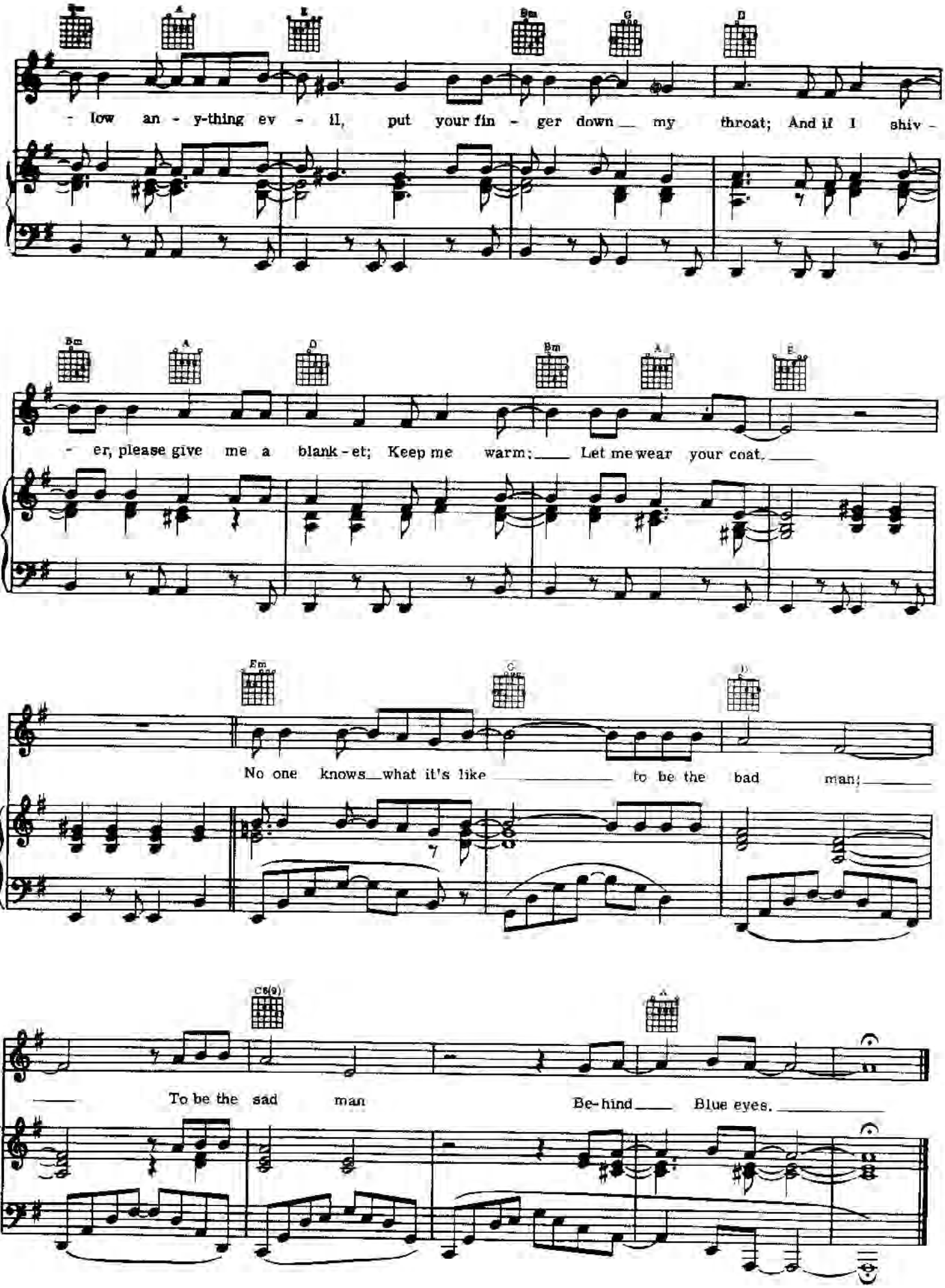
BEHIND BLUE EYES

Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND



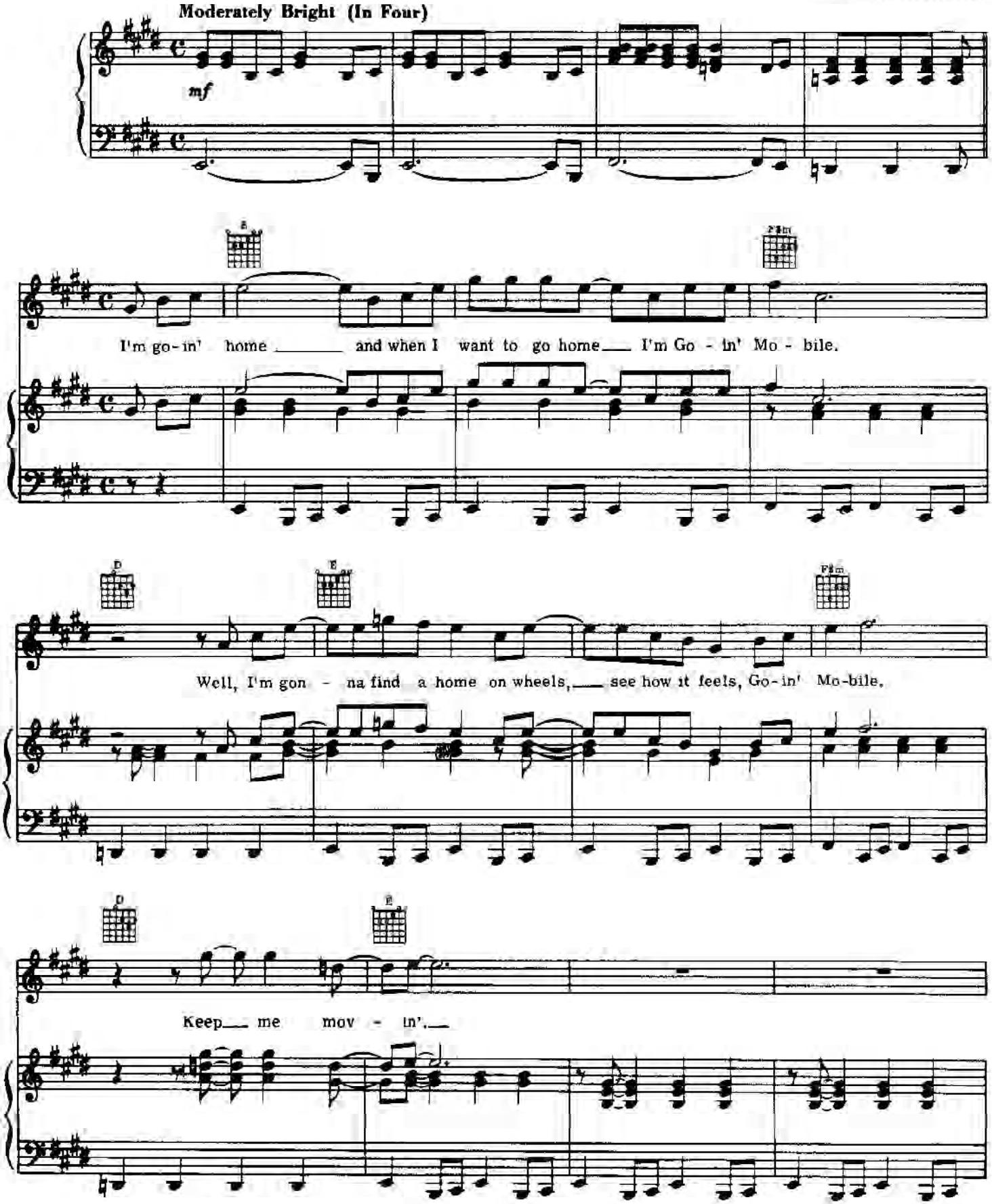

fa - ted
pain and woe
to tell - ing on - ly lies
can show through.
But my
dreams,
they aren't as emp - ty
as my con - science
seems to be.
I have ho - urs
on - ly lone -
- ly,
My love is ven - geance
that's nev - er

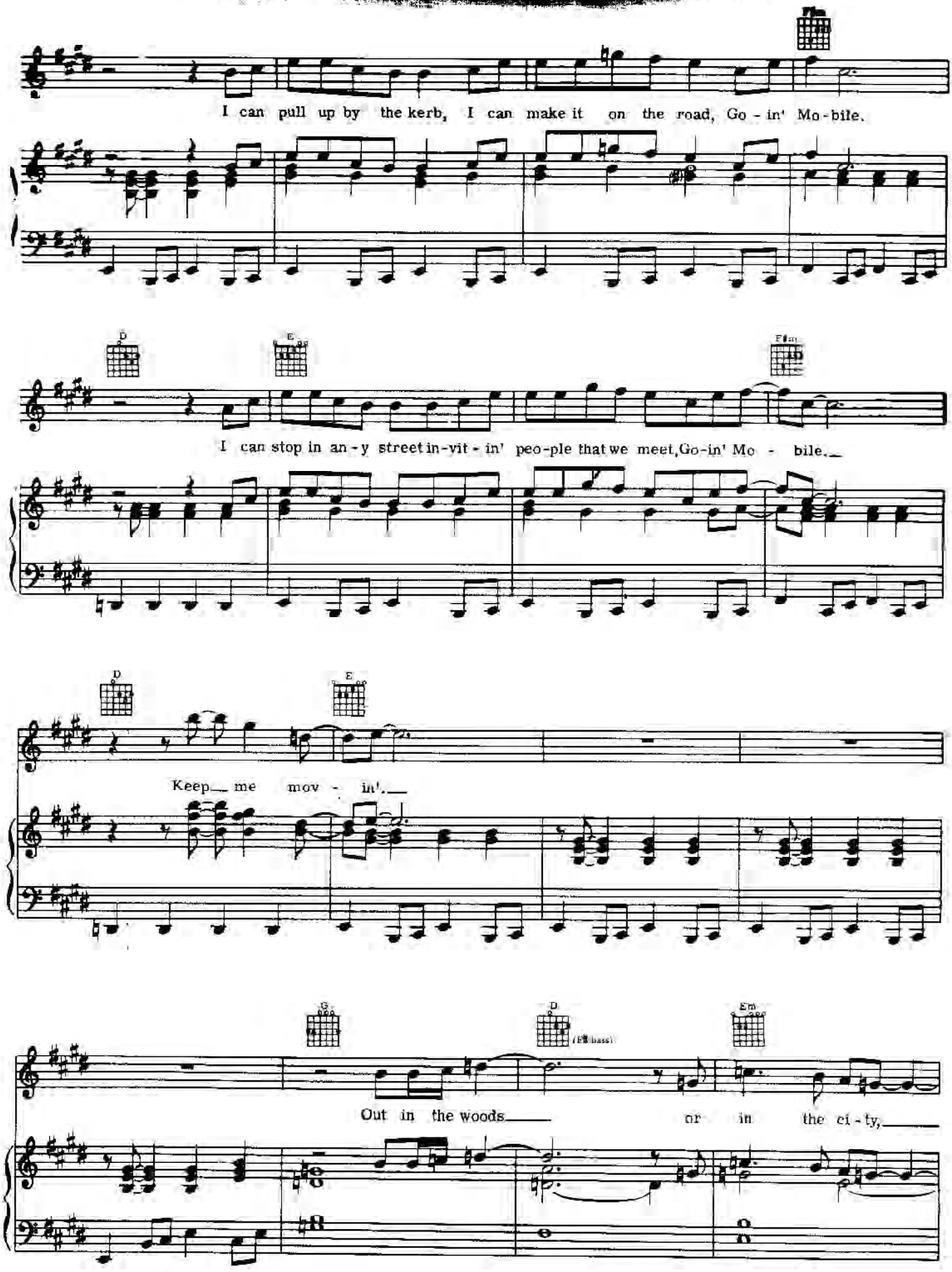

1.
2.
A (add 9)
E
Bm
A
free,
free.
E
Bm
A
E
Bm
A
When my fist clen - ches, crack it op - en
E
Bm
G
D
Bm
A
be-fore I use it and lose my cool. When I smile, tell me some bad
D
Bm
A
E
Bm
A
E
news be-fore I laugh and act like a fool. If I swal-

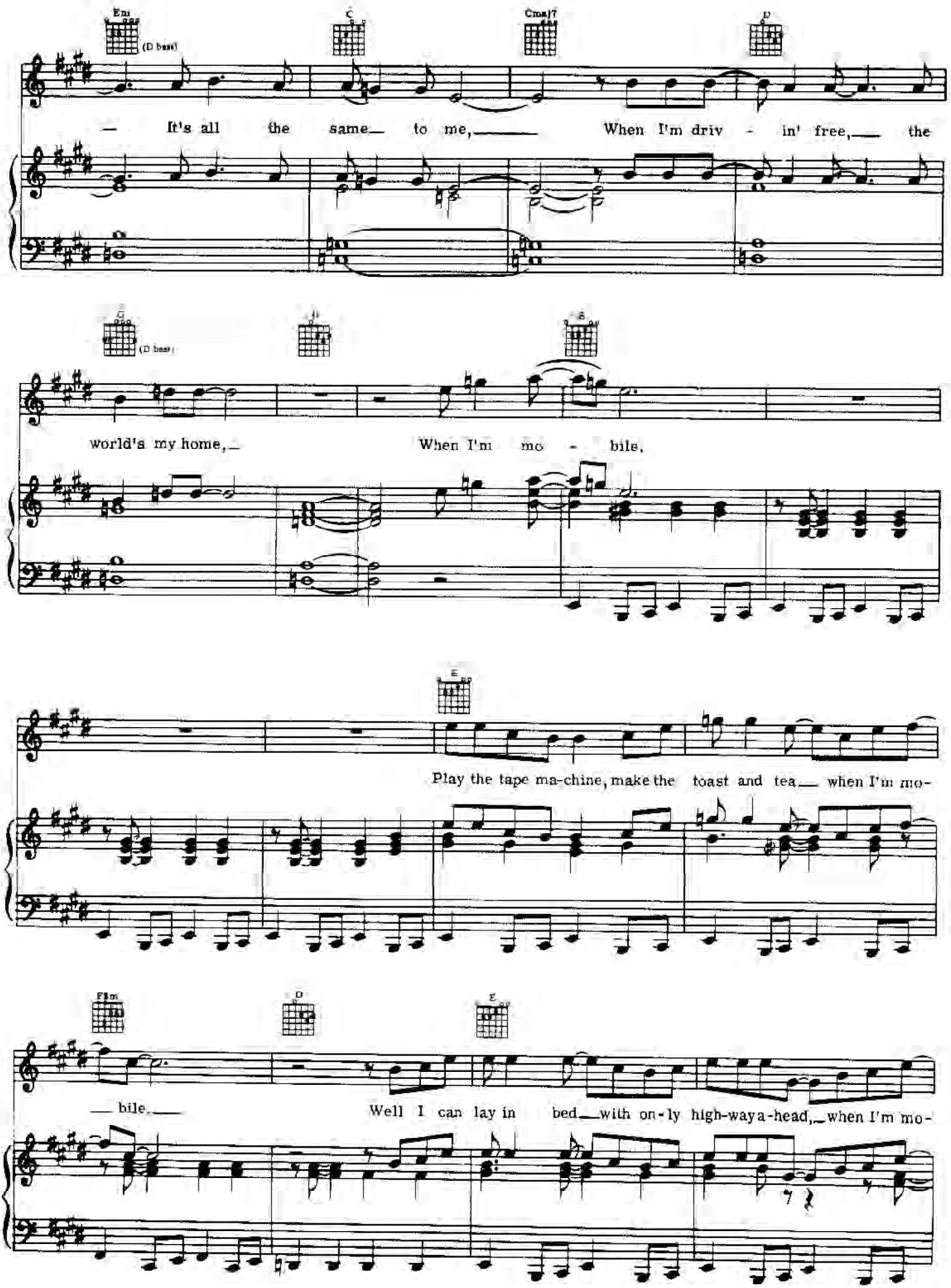

- low an - y-thing ev - il, put your fin - ger down my throat; And if I shiv -
- er, please give me a blank - et; Keep me warm; Let me wear your coat.
No one knows what it's like to be the bad man;
To be the sad man Be-hind Blue eyes.

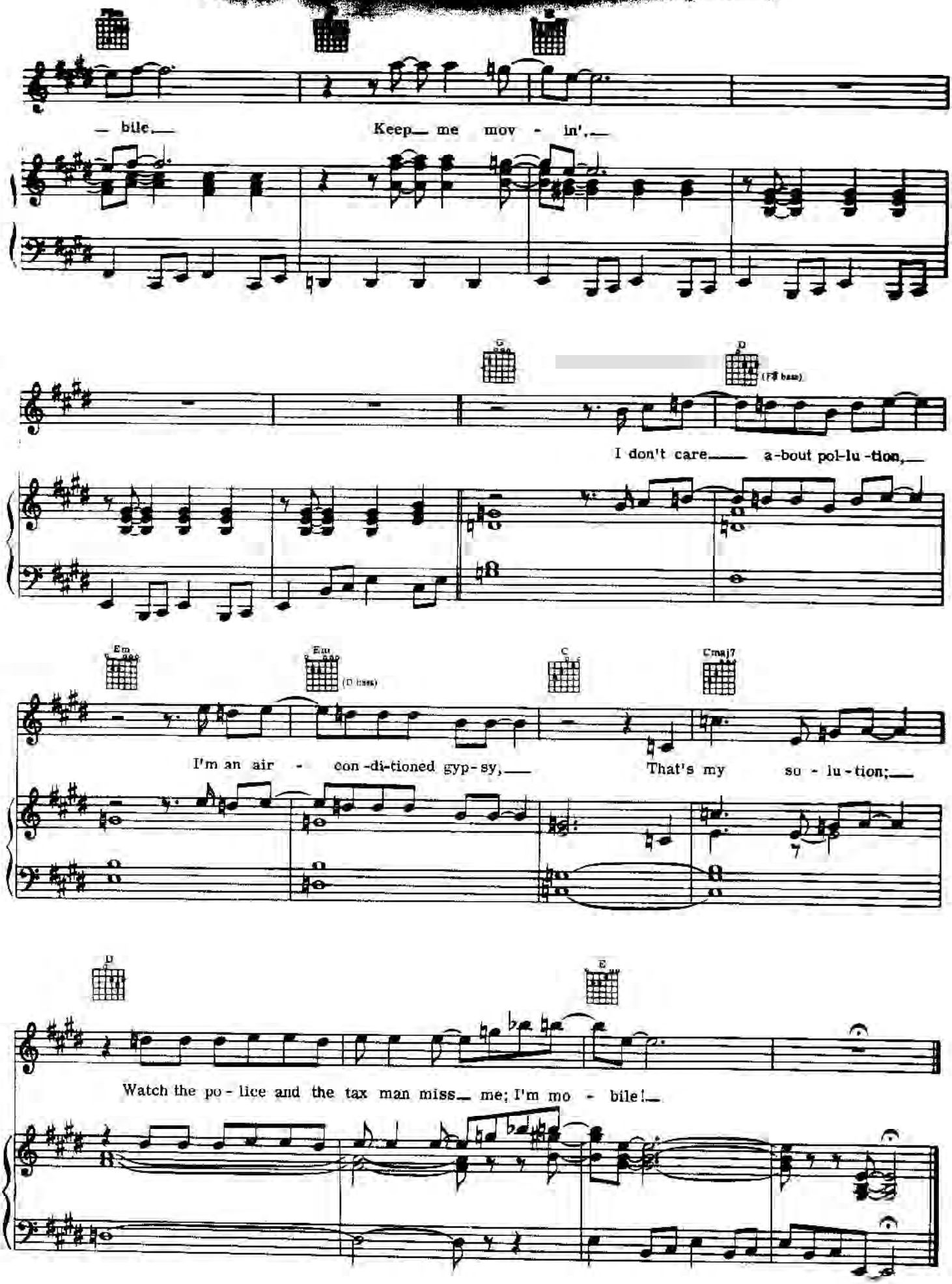
GOIN' MOBILE

Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND




I can pull up by the kerb, I can make it on the road, Go - in' Mo - bile.
D
E
F♯m
I can stop in an - y street in-vit - in' peo-ple that we meet, Go-in' Mo - bile.
D
E
Keep me mov - in'.
G
D
(F♯ bass)
Em
Out in the woods or in the ci - ty,


Em
(D bass)
C
Cmaj7
D
— It's all the same— to me,— When I'm driv - in' free,— the
G
(D bass)
D
E
world's my home,— When I'm mo - bile.
E
Play the tape ma-chine, make the toast and tea— when I'm mo-
F♯m
D
E
— bile.— Well I can lay in bed—with on-ly high-waya-head,—when I'm mo-


— bile.
Keep me mov - in',
G
D
(F♯ bass)
I don't care a-bout pol-lu-tion,
Em
Em
(D bass)
C
Cmaj7
I'm an air - con-di-tioned gyp-sy,
That's my so - lu-tion;
D
E
Watch the po - lice and the tax man miss me; I'm mo - bile!

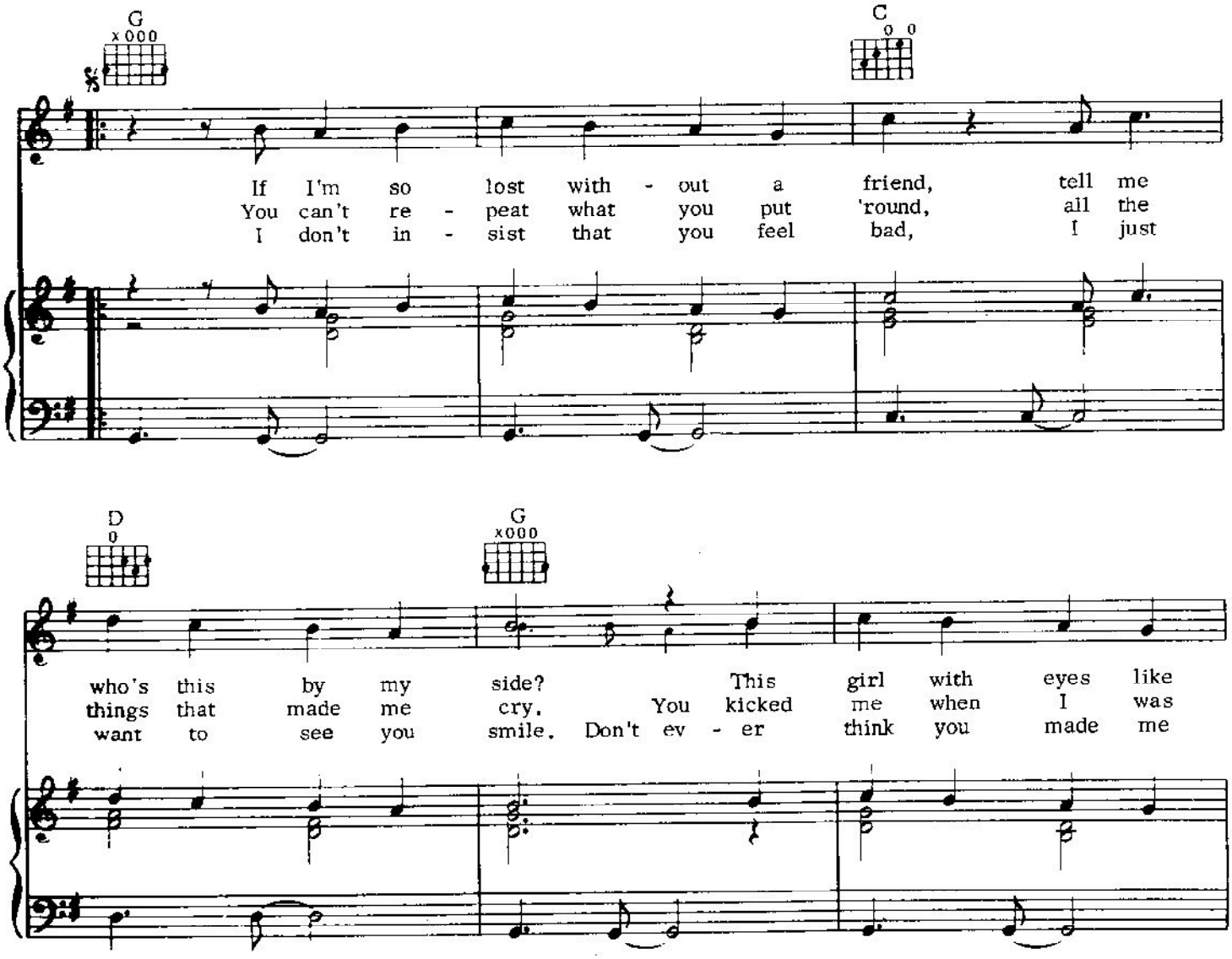
LA-LA-LA-LIES

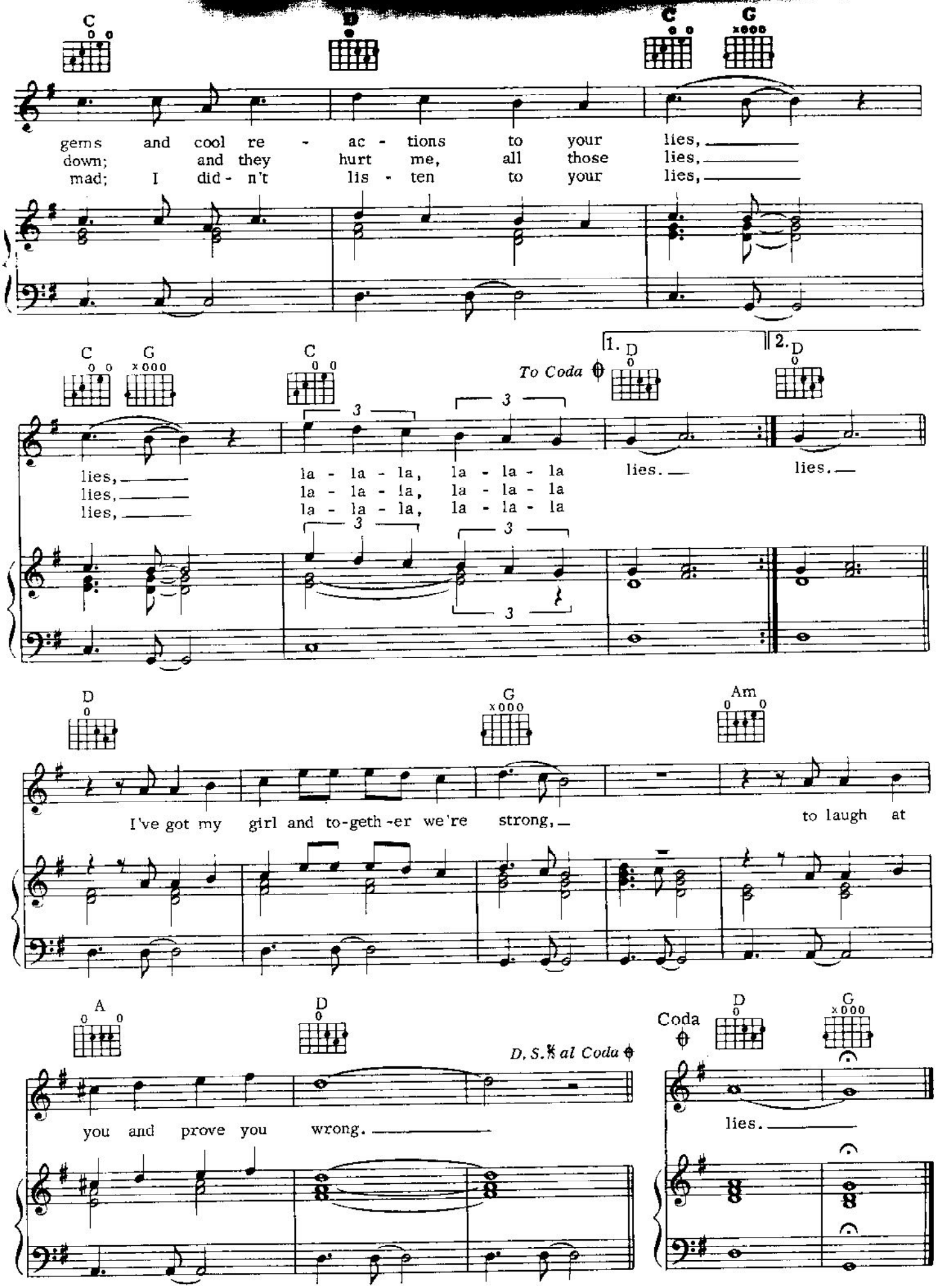
Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND

Moderately fast Rock beat

Tacet

mf

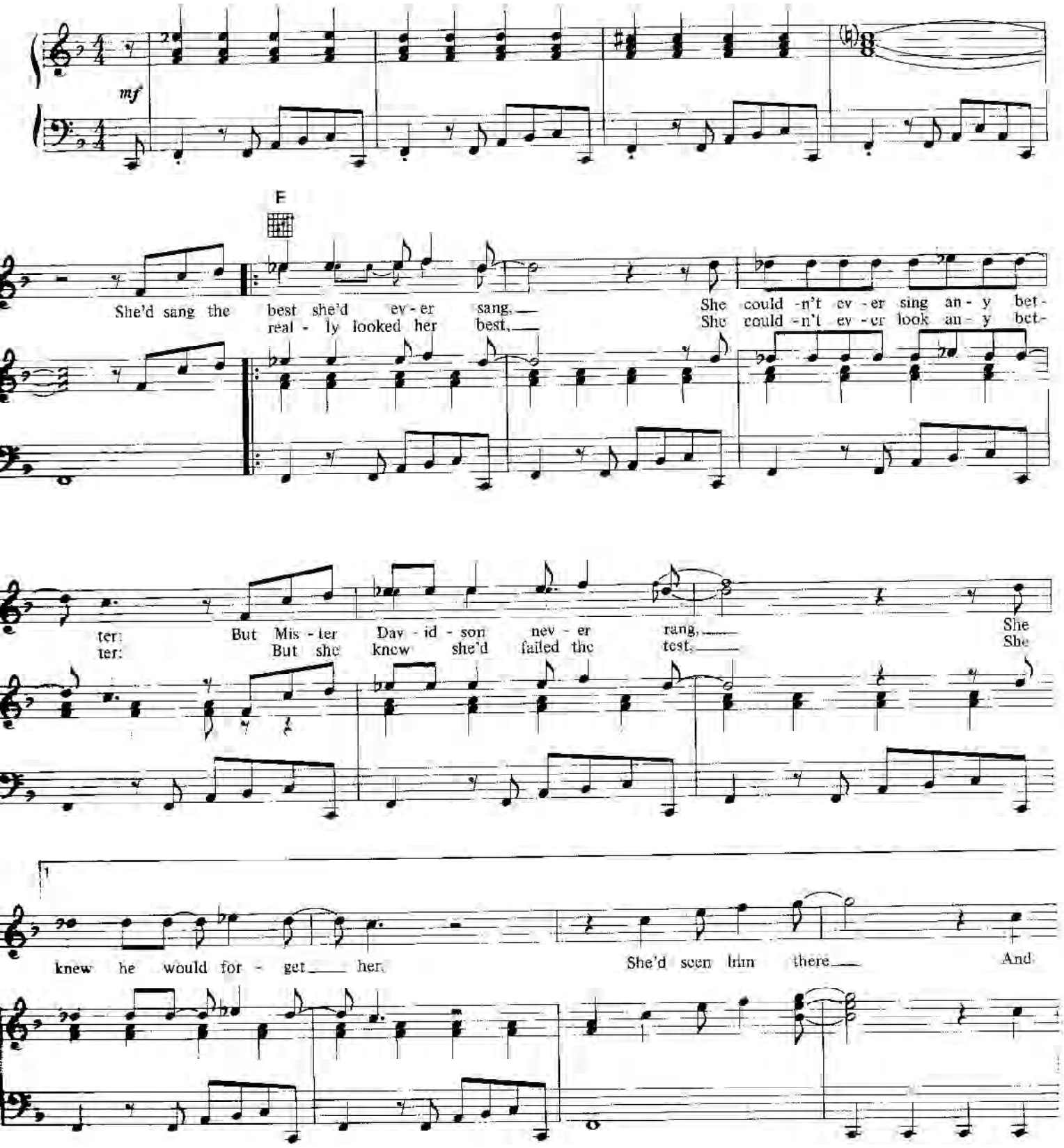


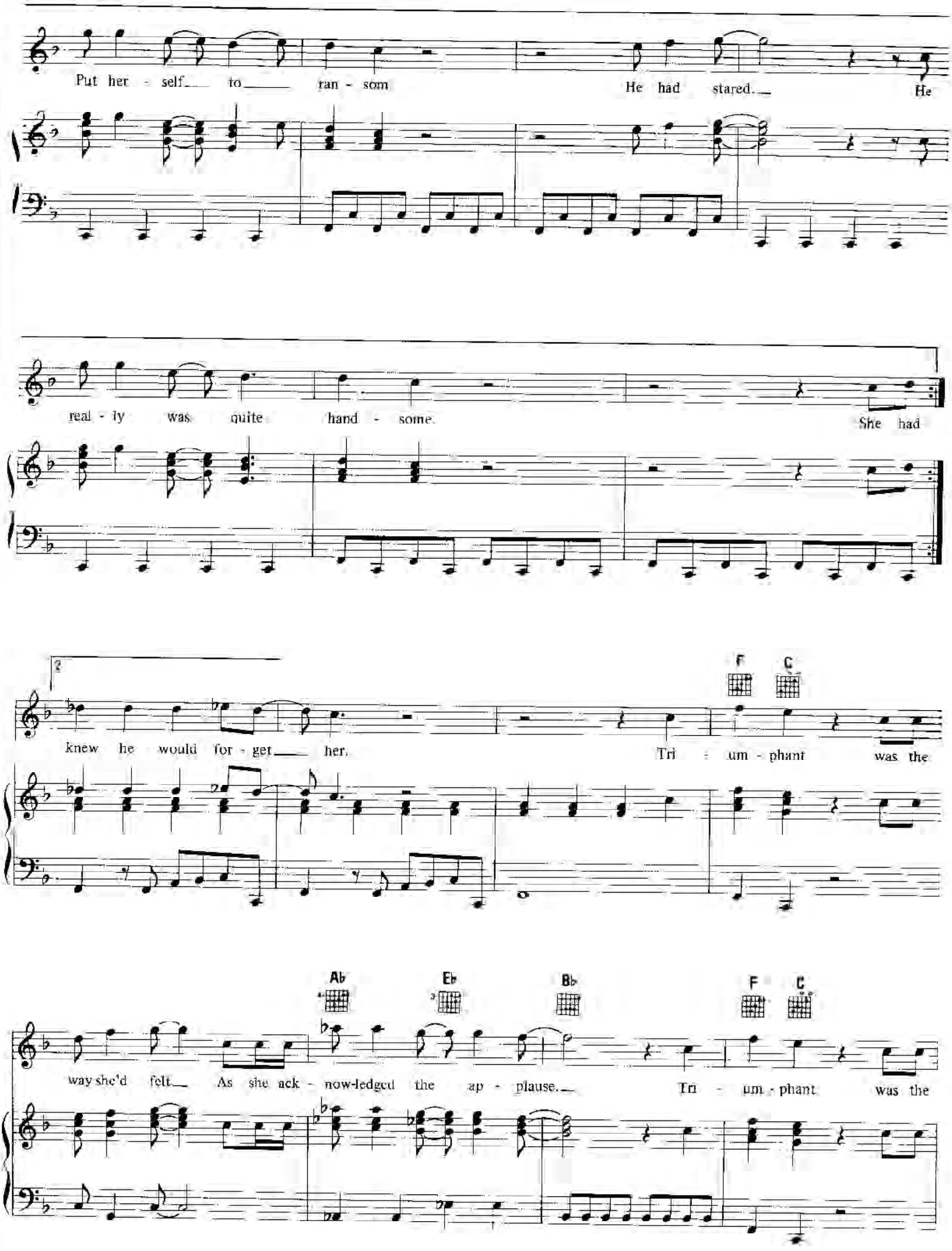

C
D
C
G
gems and cool re - ac - tions to your lies,
down; and they hurt me, all those lies,
mad; I did - n't lis - ten to your lies,
C
G
C
To Coda
1. D
2. D
lies,
lies,
lies,
la - la - la, la - la - la
la - la - la, la - la - la
la - la - la, la - la - la
lies.
lies.
3
D
G
Am
I've got my girl and to-geth-er we're strong,
to laugh at
A
D
D.S.𝄋 al Coda
you and prove you wrong.
Coda
D
G
lies.

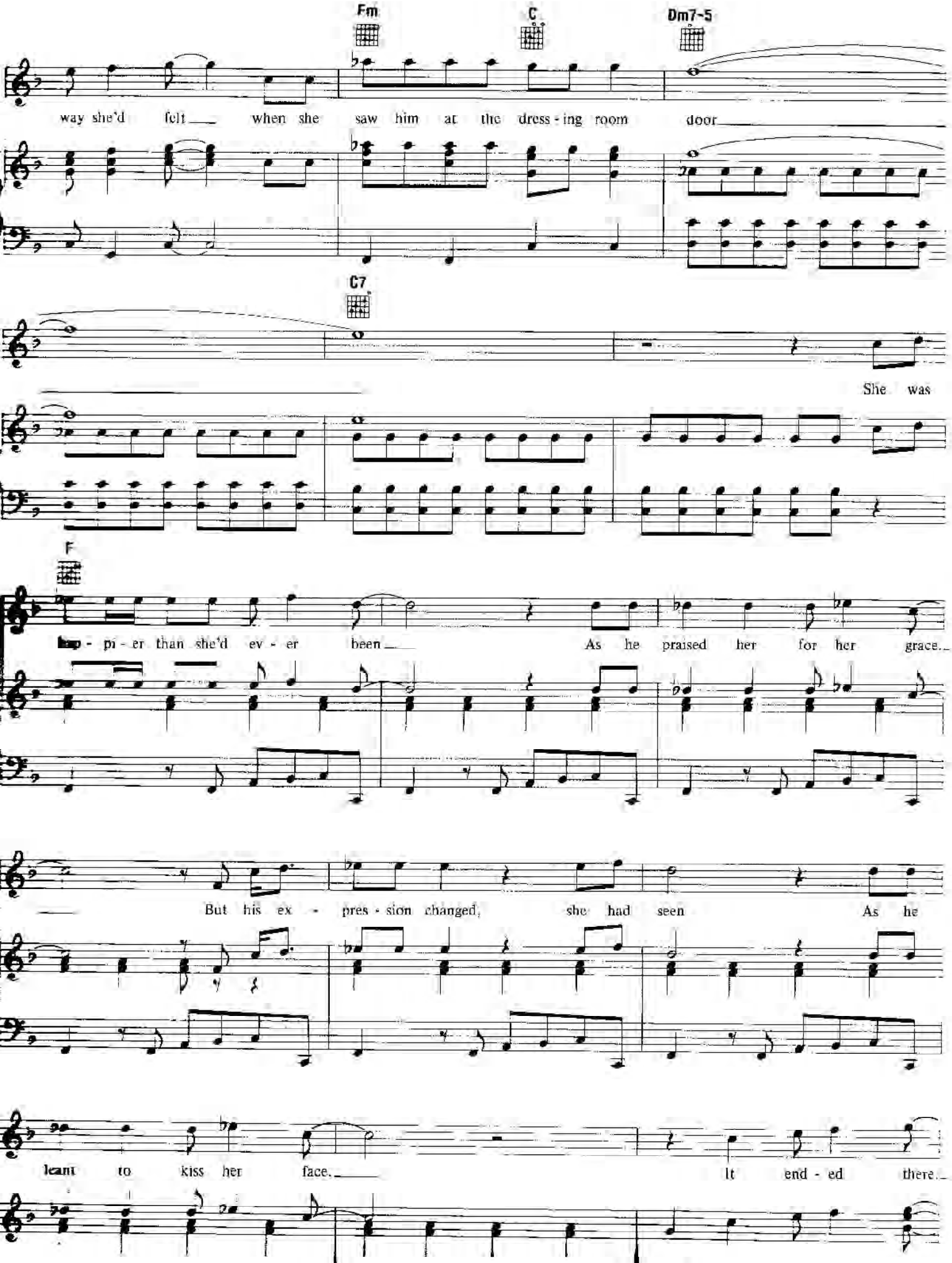
ODORONO

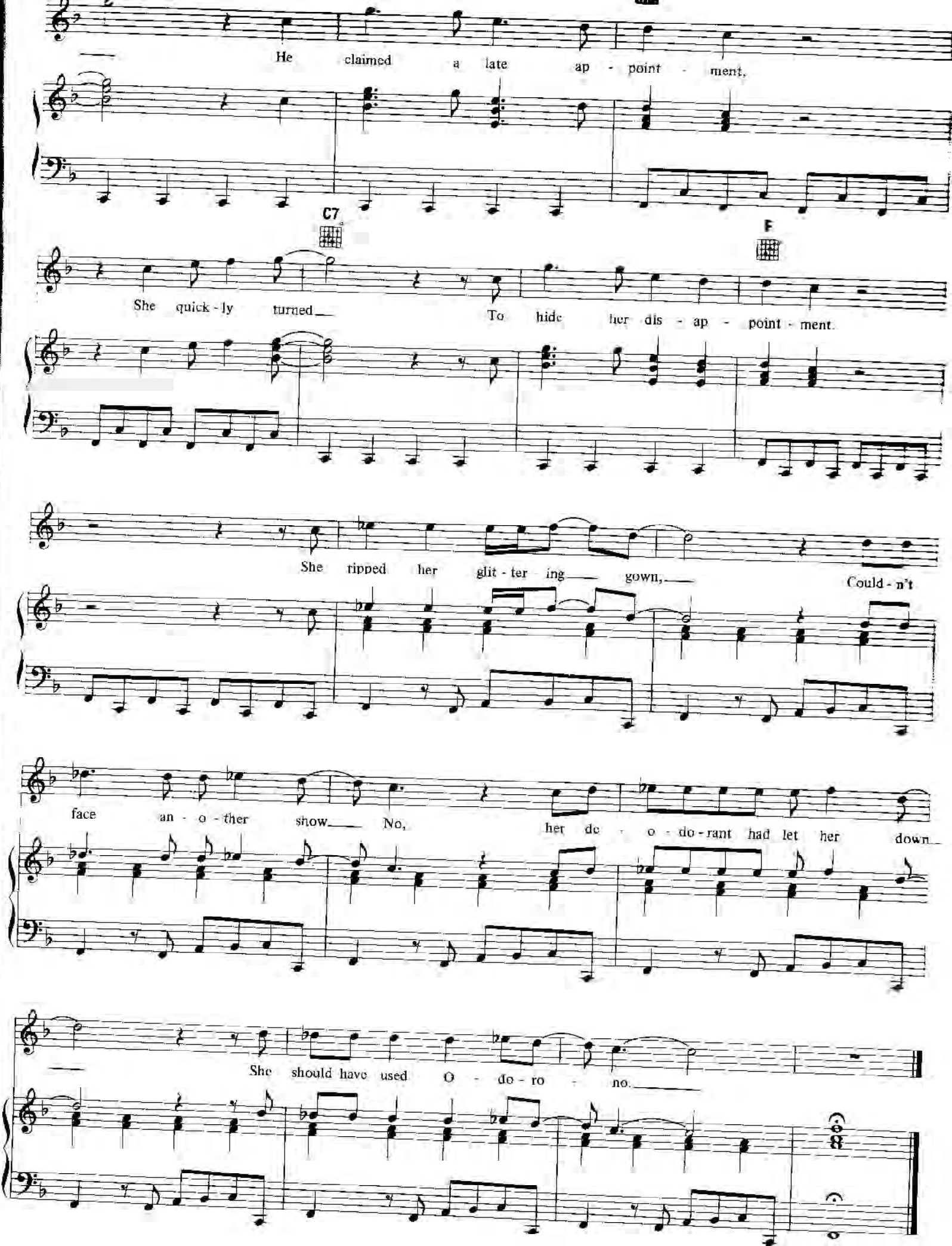
Moderate Rock

Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND



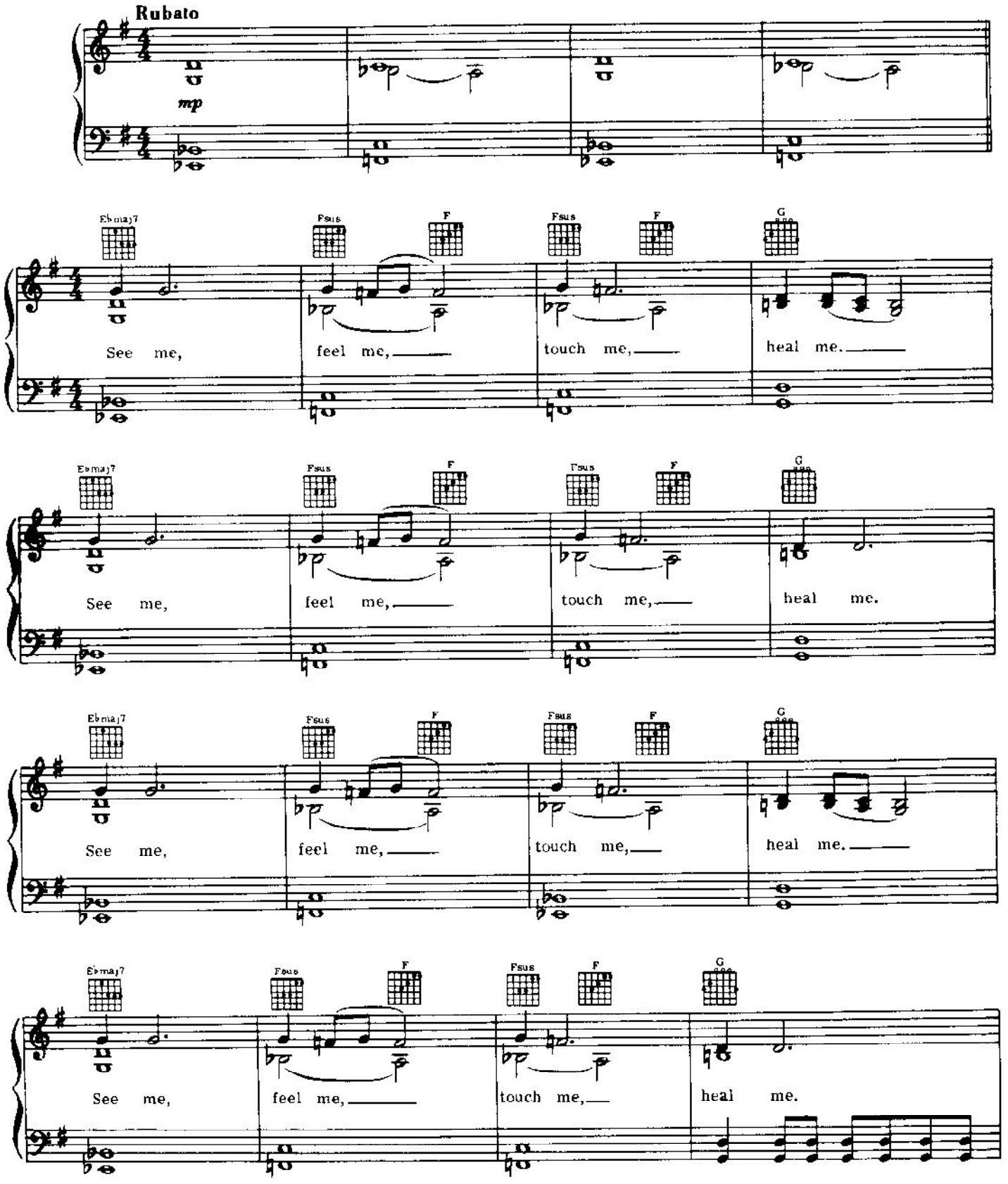

Put her - self to ran - som He had stared. He
real - ly was quite hand - some. She had
F C
knew he would for - get her. Tri - um - phant was the
Ab Eb Bb F C
way she'd felt As she ack - now-ledged the ap - plause. Tri - um - phant was the

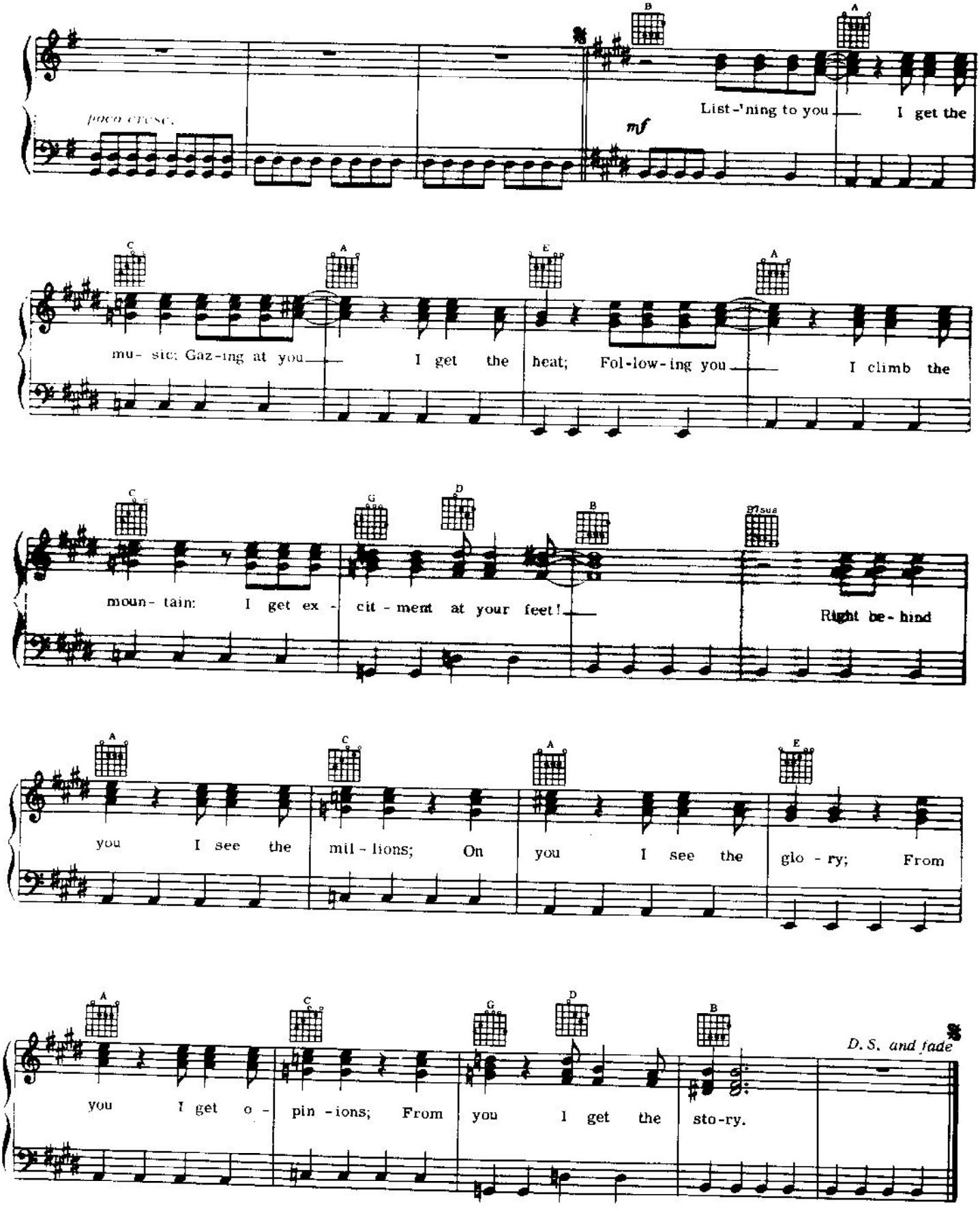

Fm
C
Dm7-5
way she'd felt when she saw him at the dress - ing room door
C7
She was
F
hap - pi - er than she'd ev - er been As he praised her for her grace.
But his ex - pres - sion changed, she had seen As he
leant to kiss her face. It end - ed there.


He claimed a late ap - point - ment.
C7
F
She quick - ly turned To hide her dis - ap - point - ment.
She ripped her glit - ter ing gown, Could - n't
face an - o - ther show No, her de - o - do - rant had let her down
She should have used O - do - ro - no.

SEE ME, FEEL ME

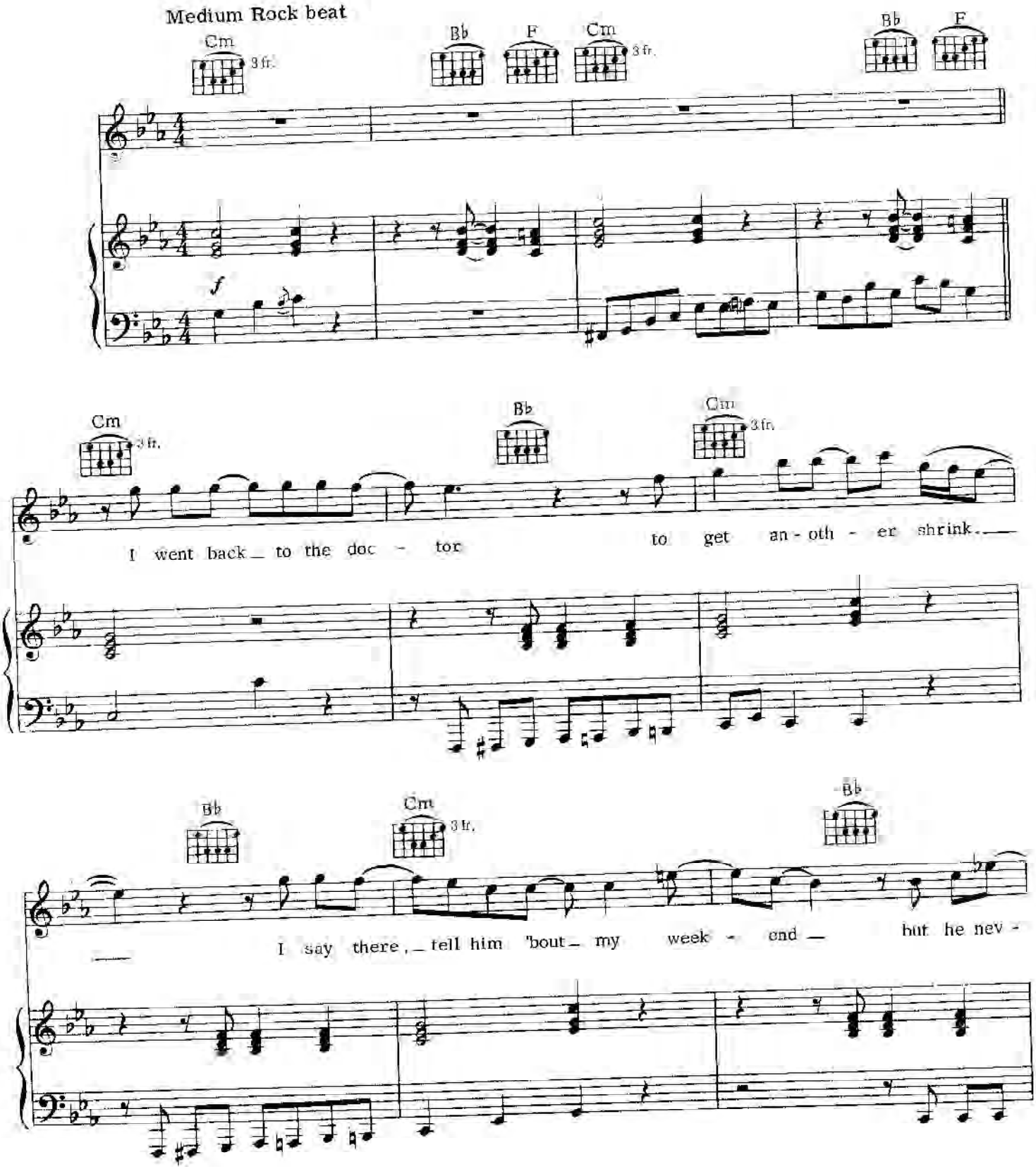
Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND

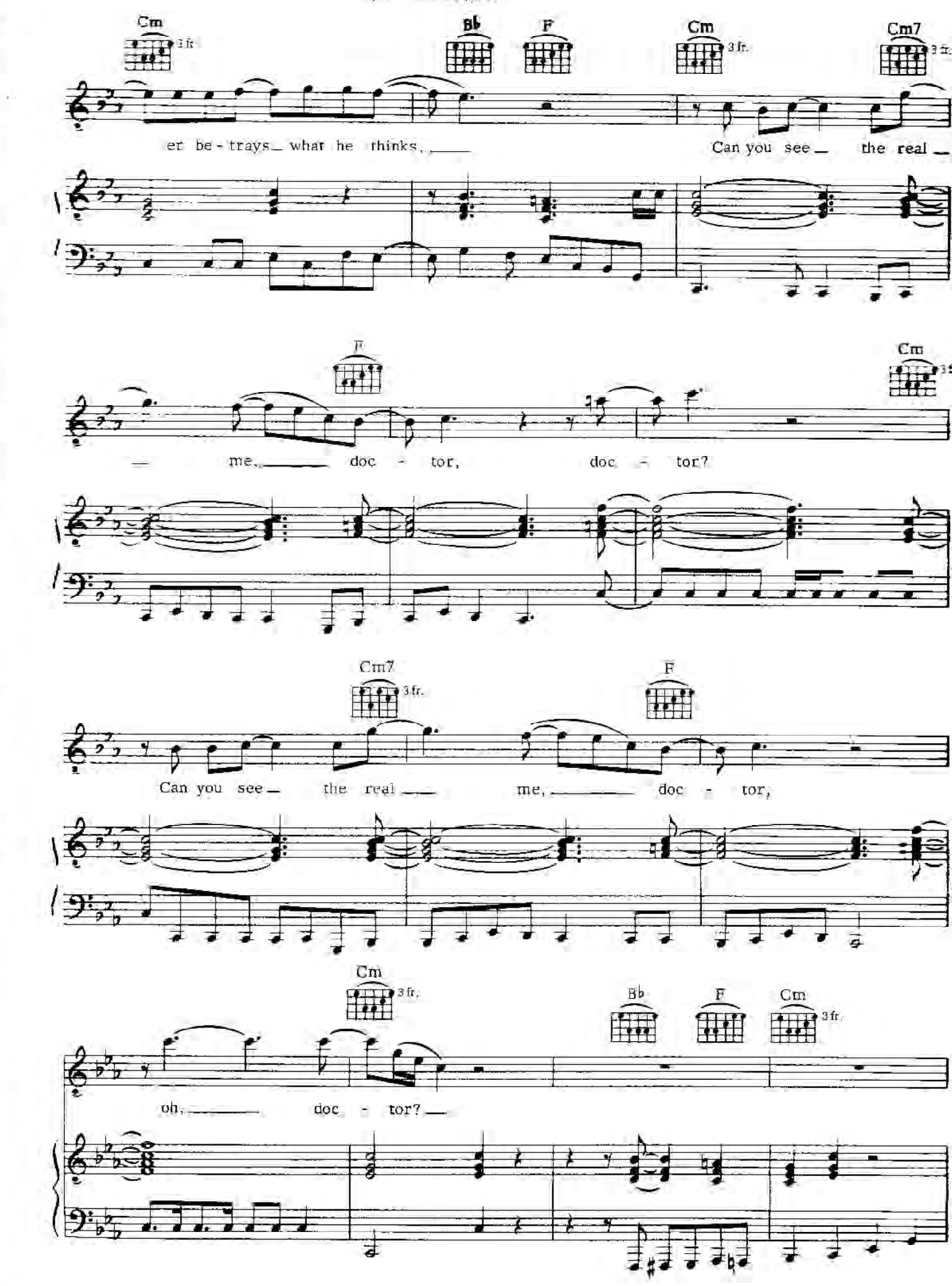


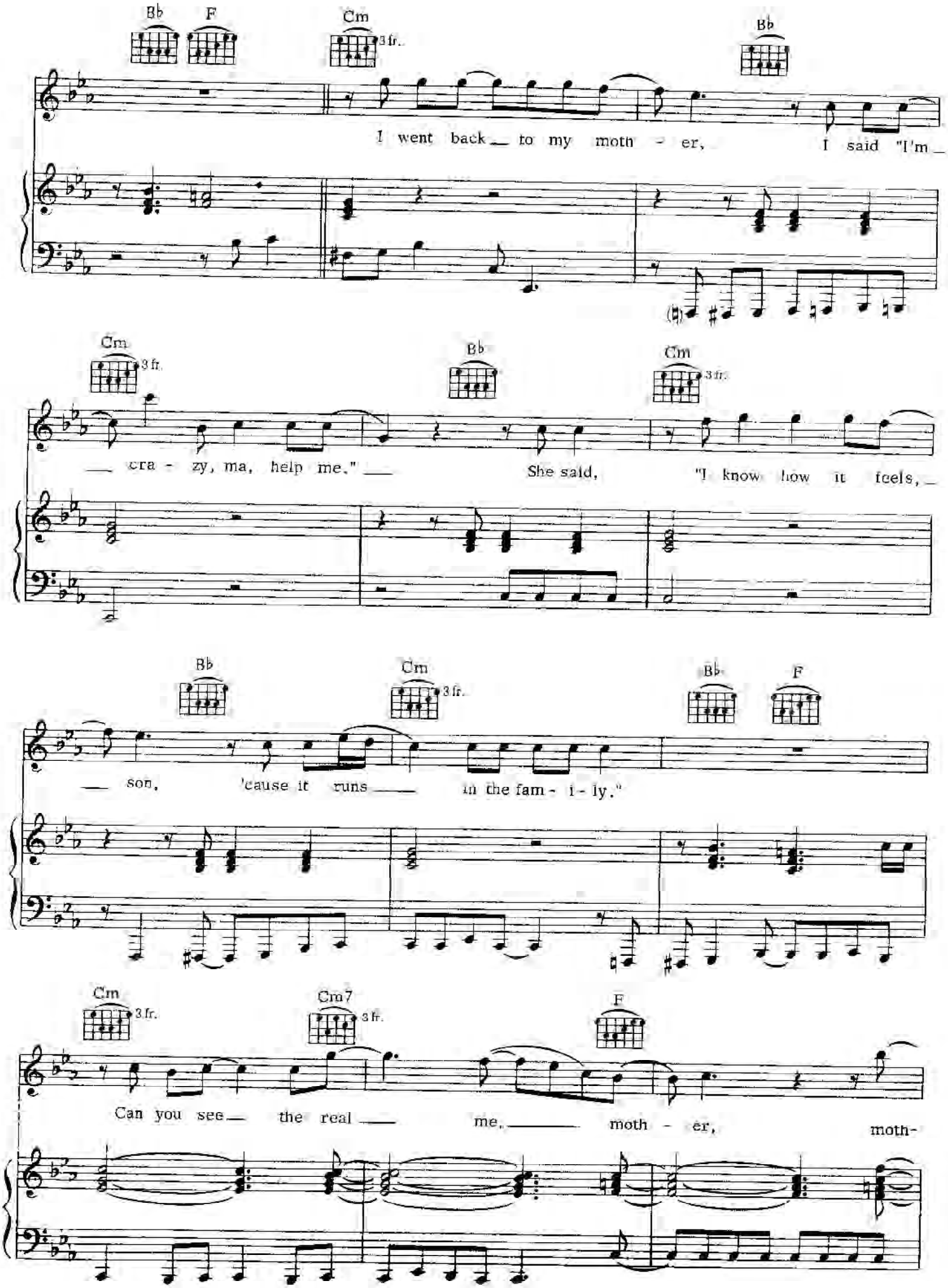

poco cresc.
mf
List-'ning to you I get the
mu- sic: Gaz-ing at you I get the heat; Fol-low-ing you I climb the
moun- tain: I get ex - cit - ment at your feet! Right be- hind
you I see the mil - lions; On you I see the glo - ry; From
you I get o - pin - ions; From you I get the sto-ry.
D. S. and fade

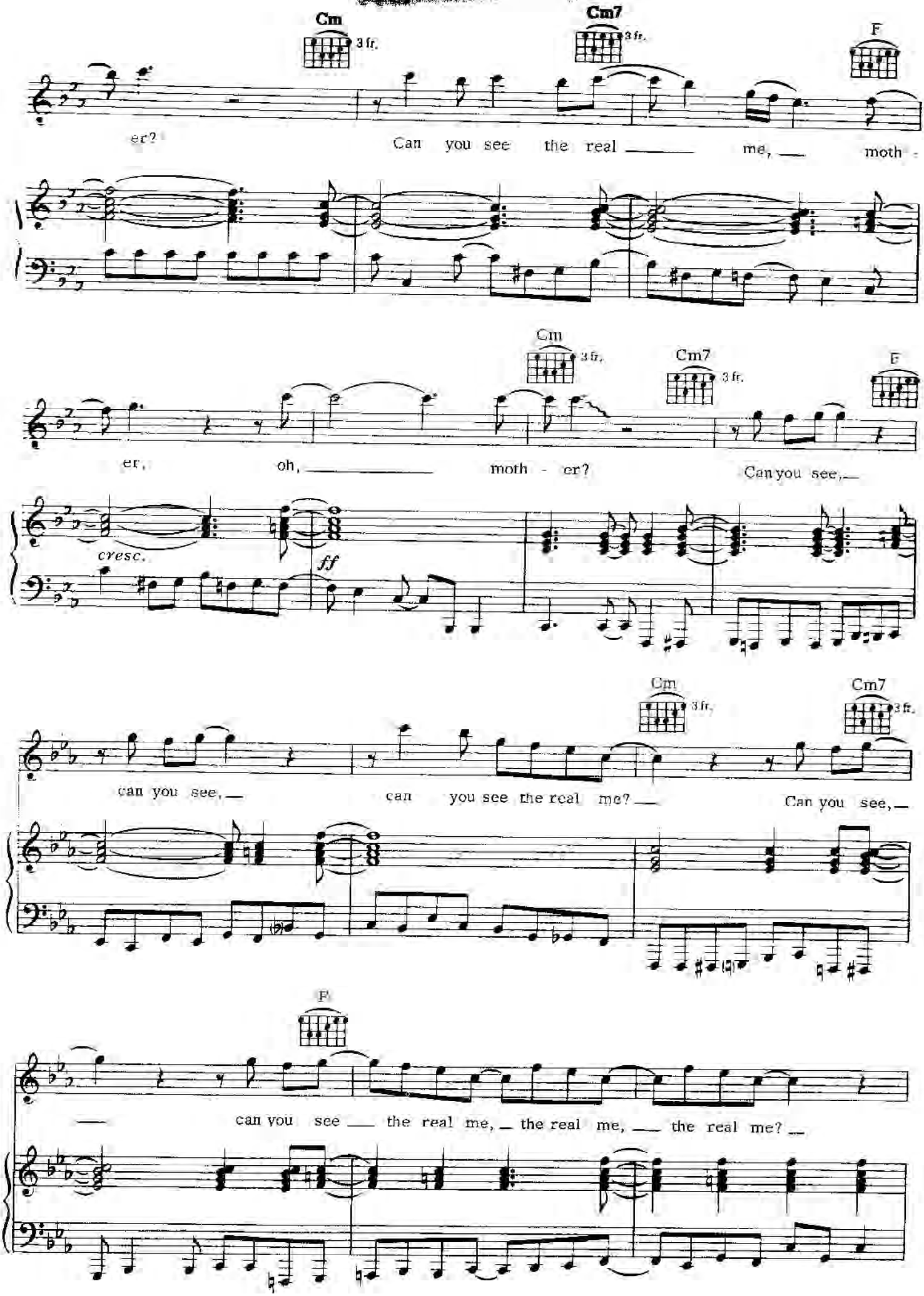
THE REAL ME

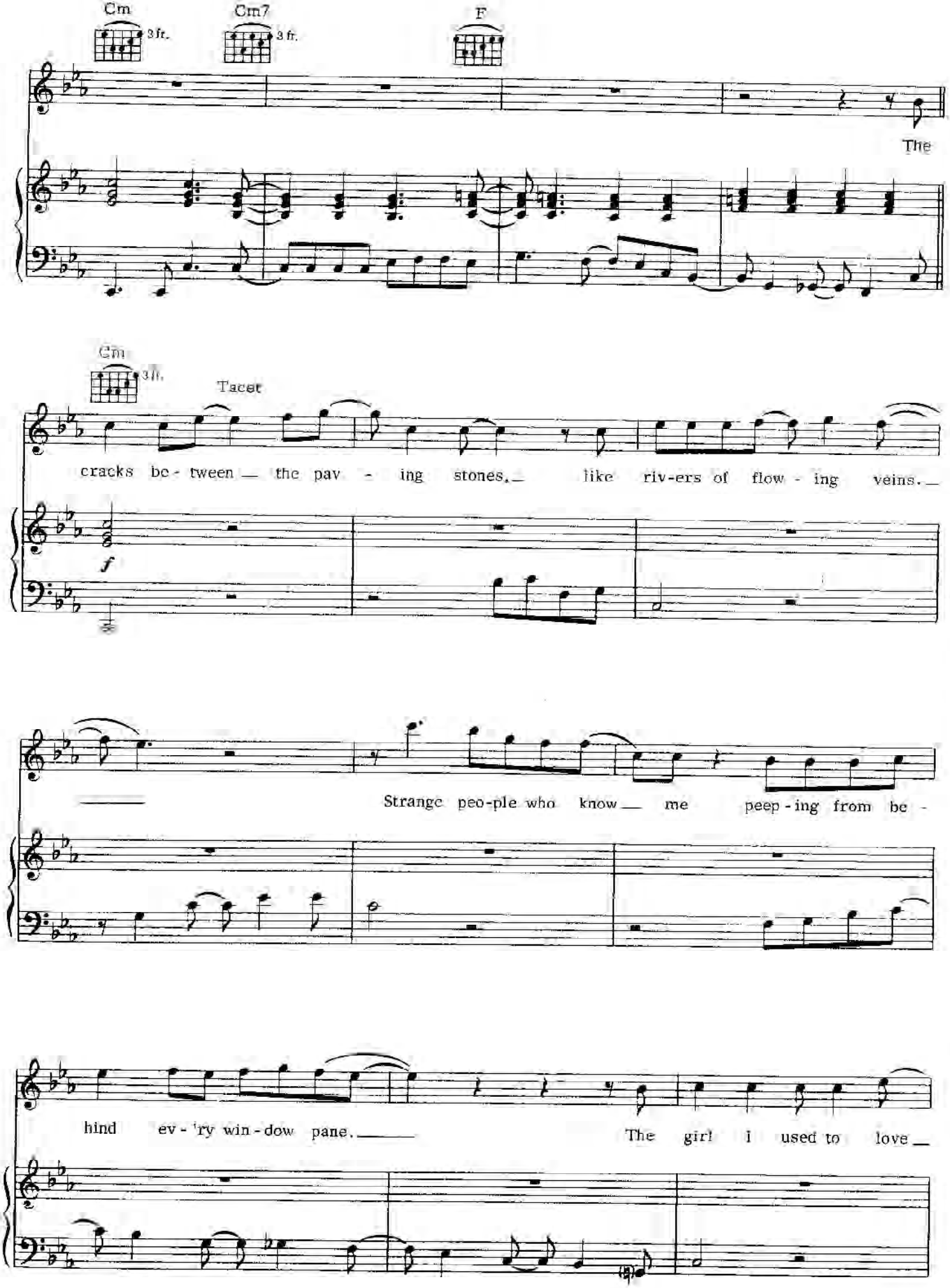
Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND

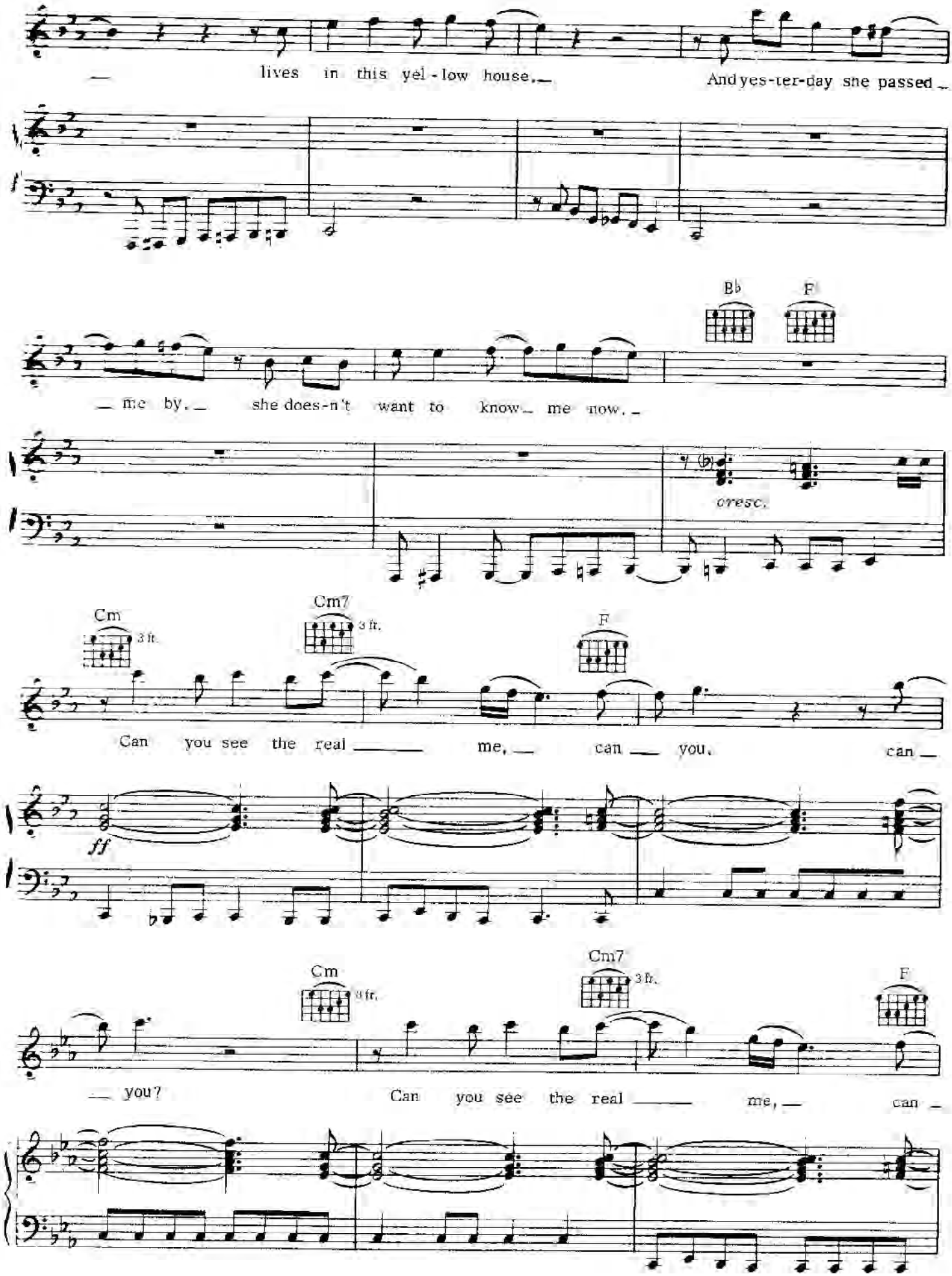


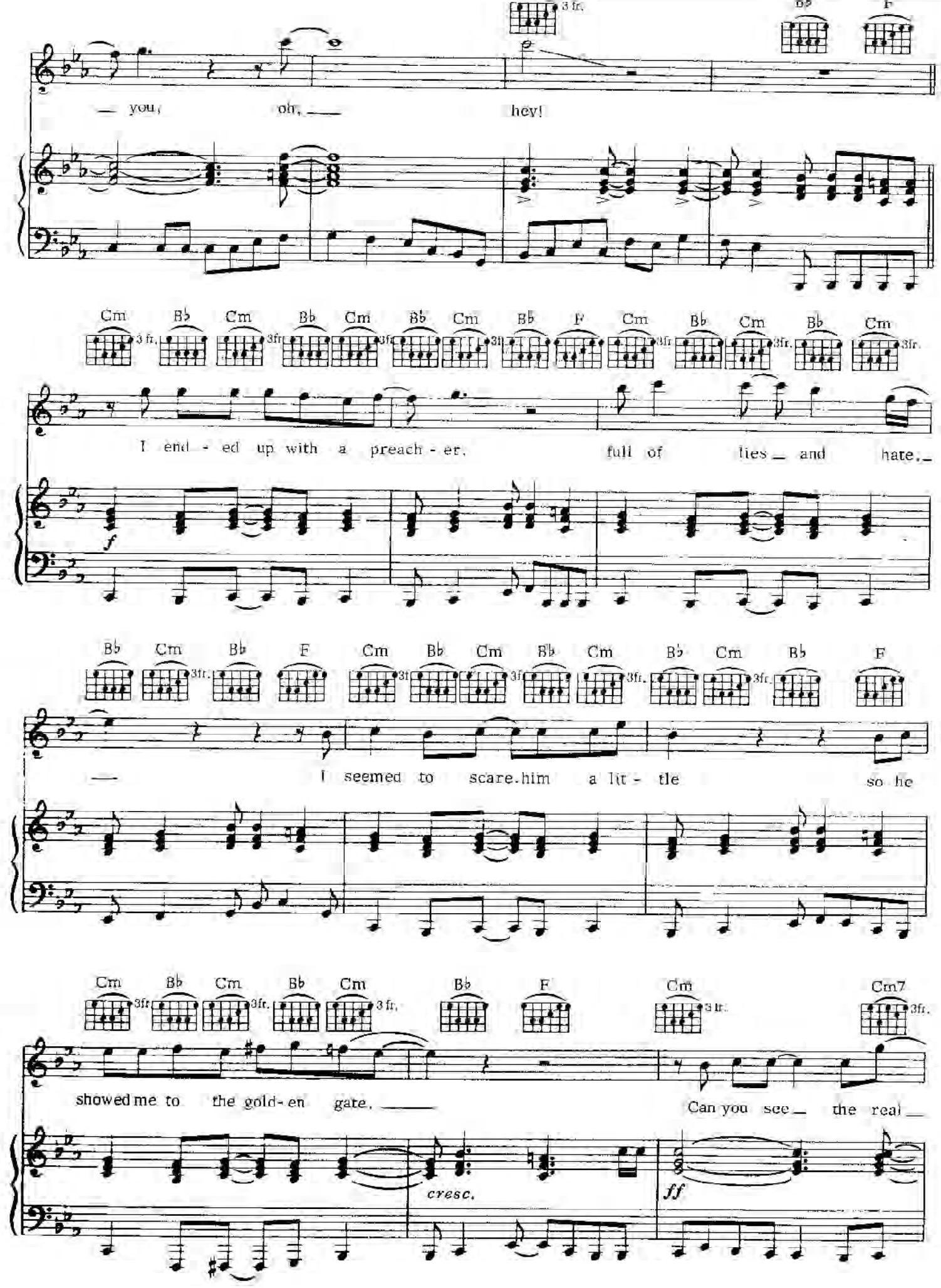

Cm
3 fr.
B♭
F
Cm
3 fr.
Cm7
3 fr.
er be - trays what he thinks,
Can you see the real
F
Cm
me, doc - tor, doc - tor?
Cm7
3 fr.
F
Can you see the real me, doc - tor,
Cm
3 fr.
B♭
F
Cm
3 fr.
oh, doc - tor?

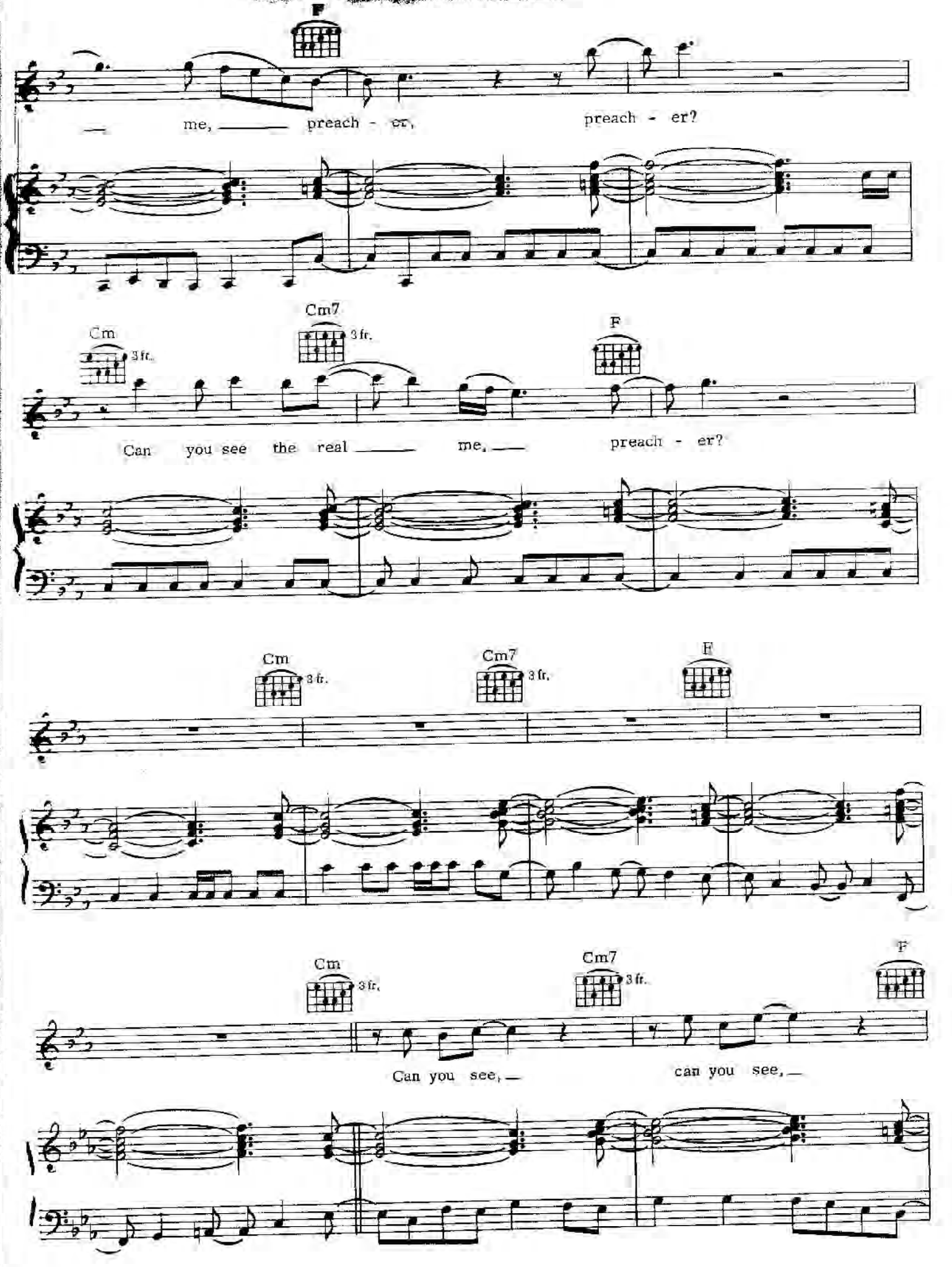

Bb F Cm 3fr. Bb
I went back to my moth - er, I said "I'm
Cm 3fr. Bb Cm 3fr.
cra - zy, ma, help me." She said, "I know how it feels,
Bb Cm 3fr. Bb F
son, 'cause it runs in the fam - i - ly."
Cm 3fr. Cm7 3fr. F
Can you see the real me, moth - er, moth-

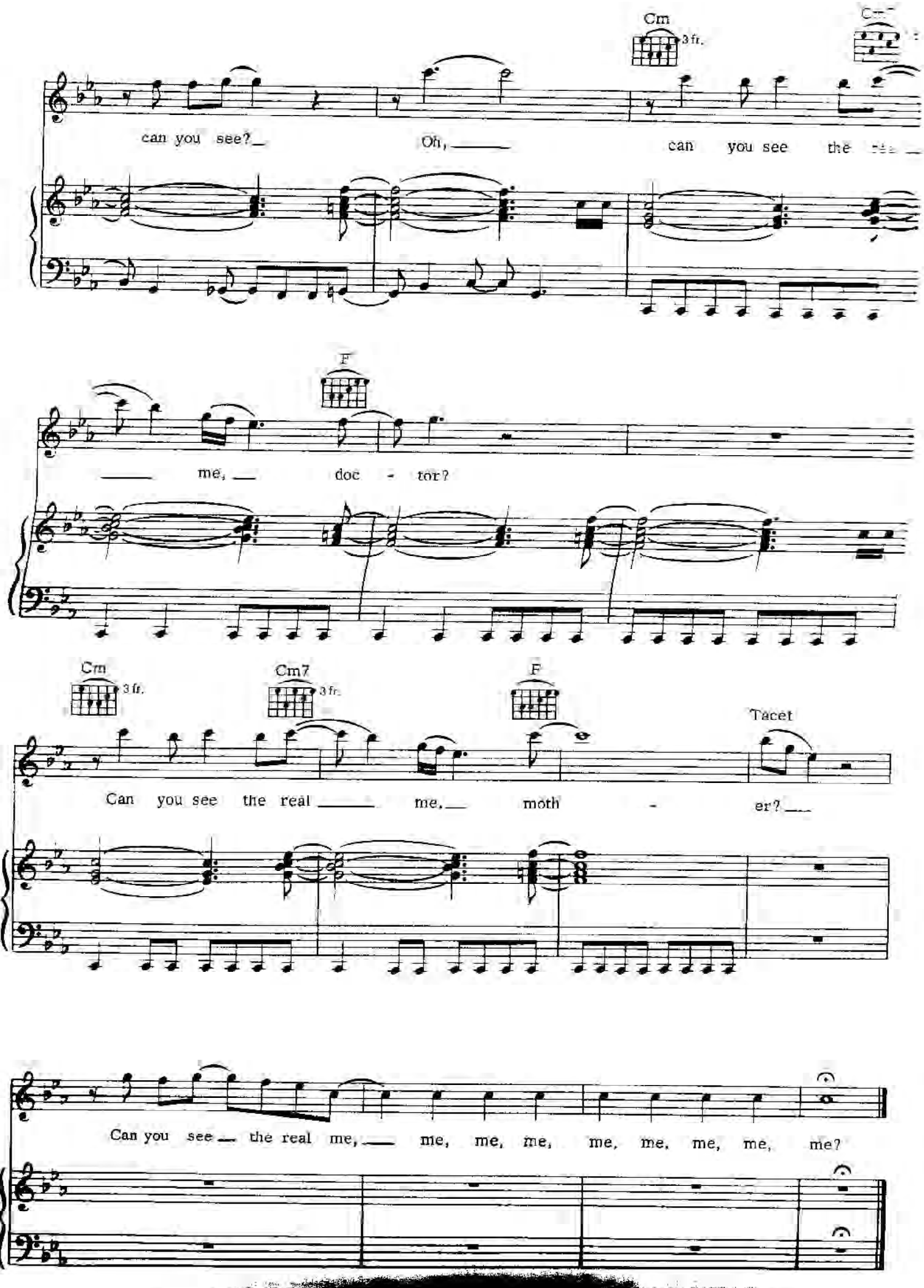

Cm
3 fr.
Cm7
3 fr.
F
er?
Can you see the real me, moth -
Cm
3 fr.
Cm7
3 fr.
F
er, oh, moth - er?
Can you see,
cresc.
ff
Cm
3 fr.
Cm7
3 fr.
can you see,
can you see the real me?
Can you see,
F
can you see the real me, the real me, the real me?


Cm
3fr.
Cm7
3fr.
F
The
Cm
3fr.
Tacet
cracks be - tween the pav - ing stones. like riv-ers of flow - ing veins.
f
Strange peo-ple who know me peep - ing from be -
hind ev - 'ry win - dow pane.
The girl i used to love


lives in this yel - low house.
And yes-ter-day she passed
Bb
F
me by.
she does-n't want to know me now.
cresc.
Cm
3 fr.
Cm7
3 fr.
F
Can you see the real me, can you, can
ff
Cm
3 fr.
Cm7
3 fr.
F
you?
Can you see the real me, can


3 fr.
B♭
F
— you, oh, — hey!
Cm B♭ Cm B♭ Cm B♭ Cm B♭ F Cm B♭ Cm B♭ Cm
3fr.
I end - ed up with a preach - er, full of lies — and hate.—
f
B♭ Cm B♭ F Cm B♭ Cm B♭ Cm B♭ Cm B♭ F
— I seemed to scare him a lit - tle so he
Cm B♭ Cm B♭ Cm B♭ F Cm Cm7
showed me to the gold - en gate. — Can you see — the real —
cresc.
ff

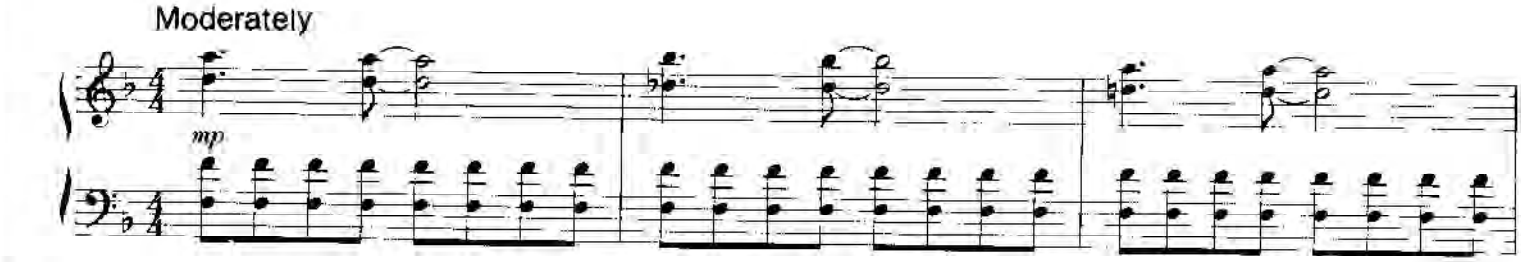

F
me, preach - er, preach - er?
Cm
3 fr.
Cm7
3 fr.
F
Can you see the real me, preach - er?
Cm
3 fr.
Cm7
3 fr.
F
Cm
3 fr.
Cm7
3 fr.
F
Can you see, can you see,

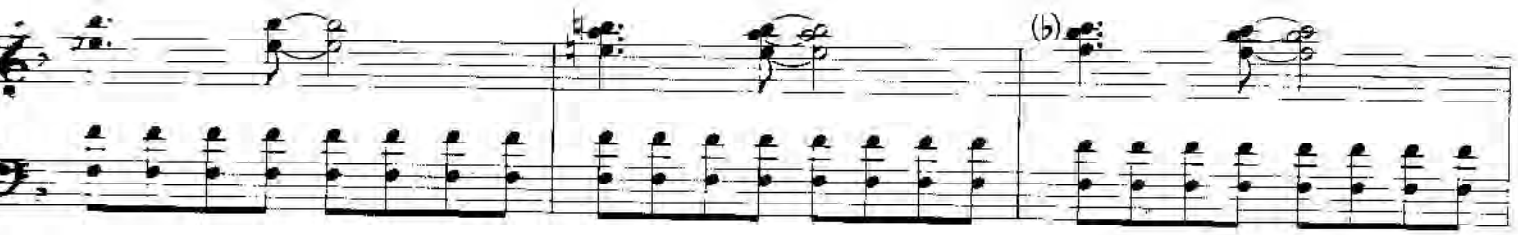

Cm
3 fr.
can you see?
Oh,
can you see the
F
me,
doc - tor?
Cm
3 fr.
Cm7
3 fr.
F
Tacet
Can you see the real
me,
moth - er?
Can you see
the real me,
me, me, me, me, me, me, me, me?

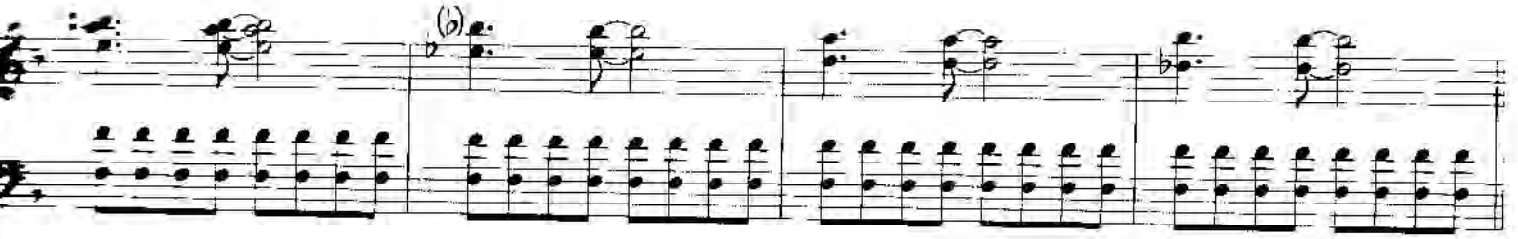
SUNRISE

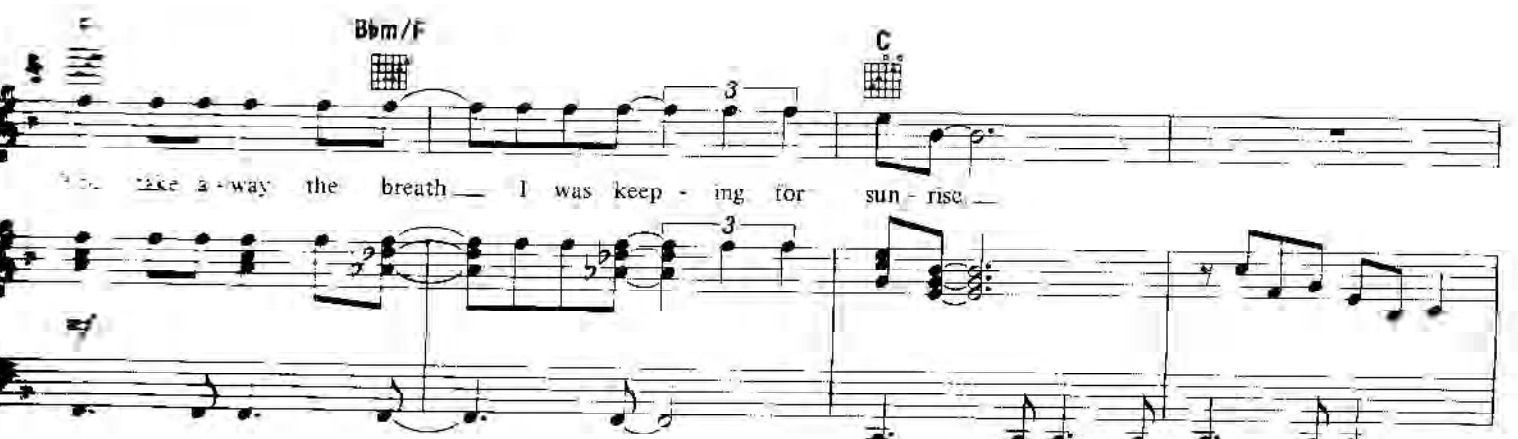
Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND

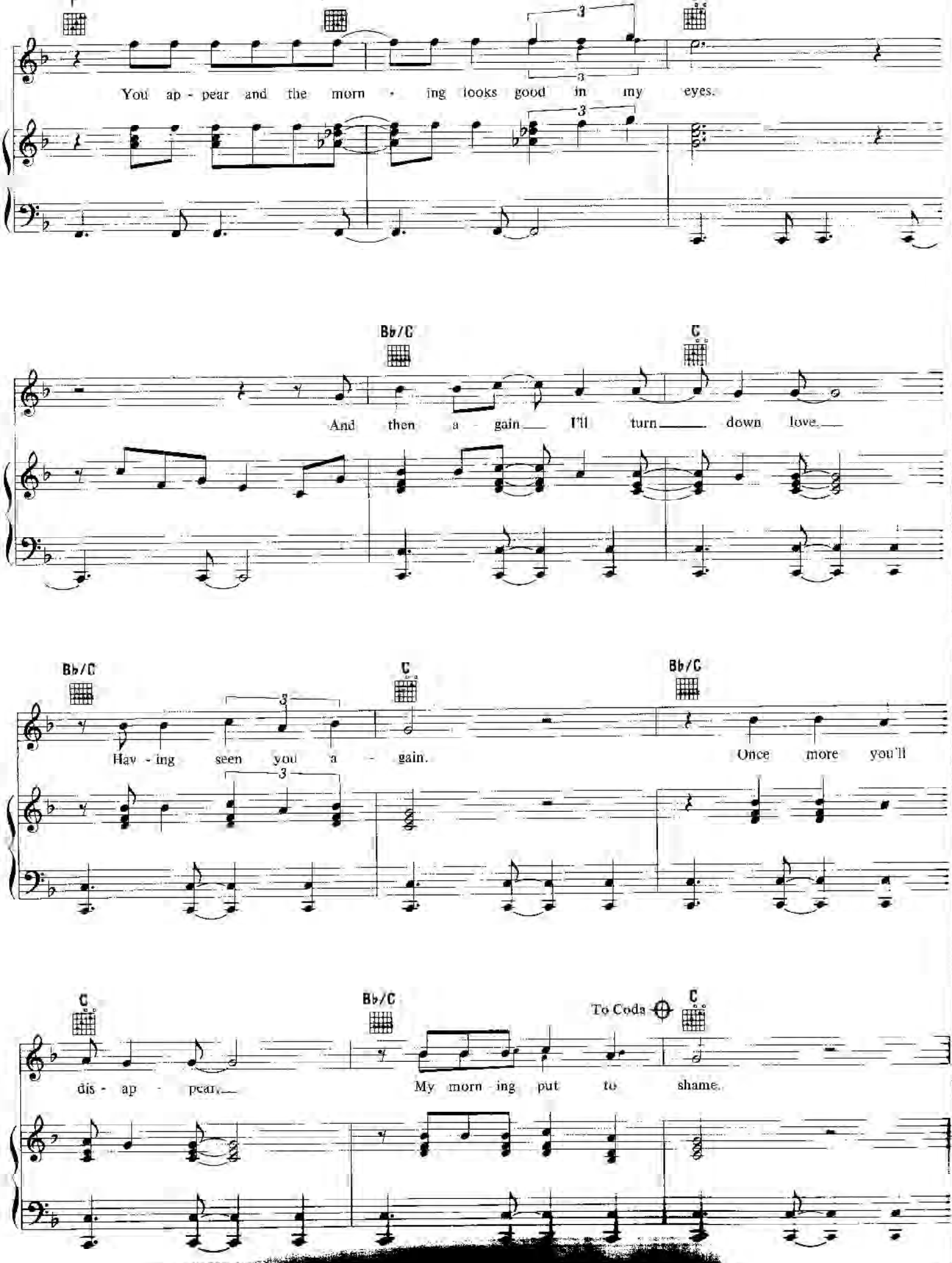
Moderately

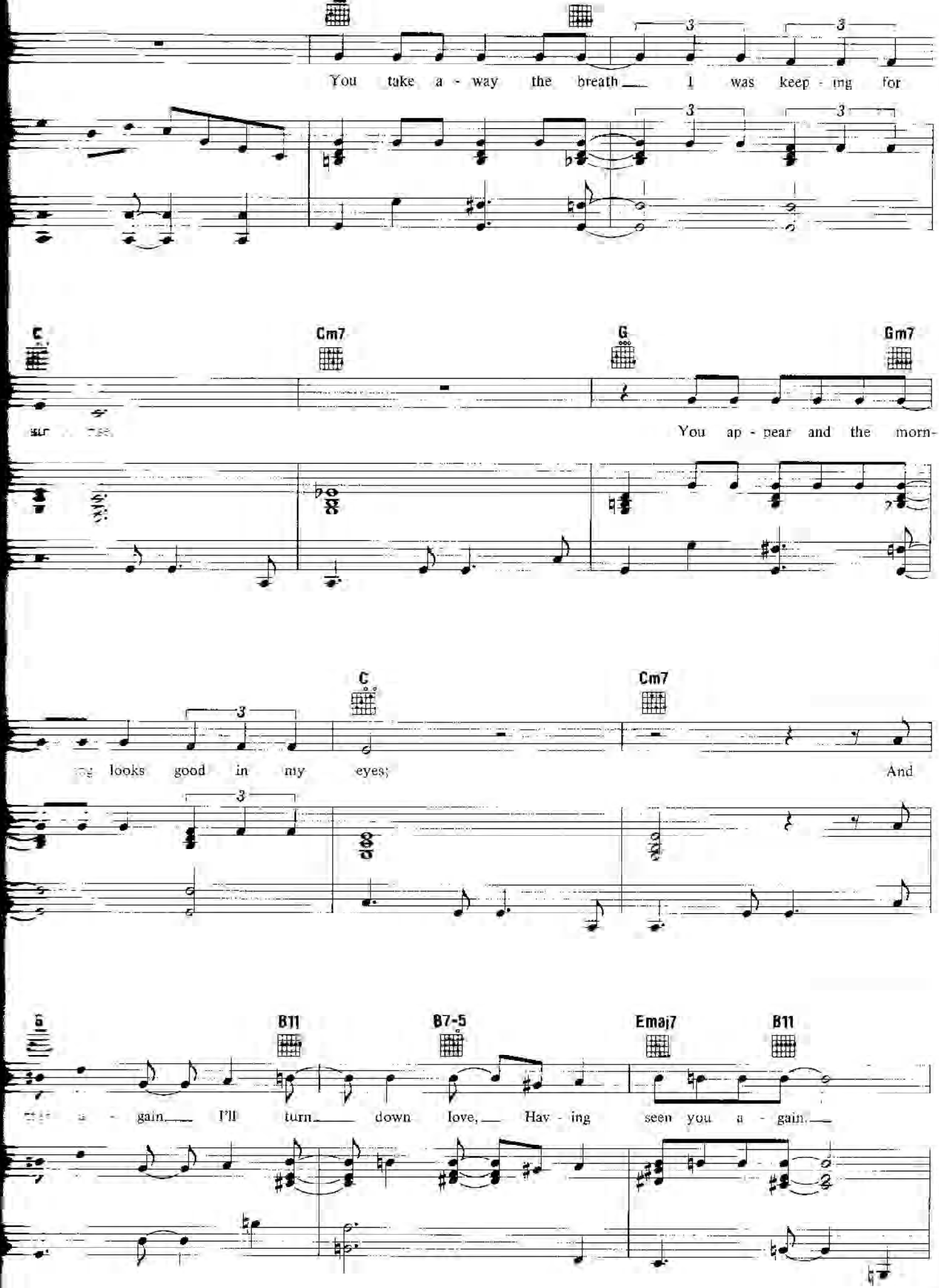


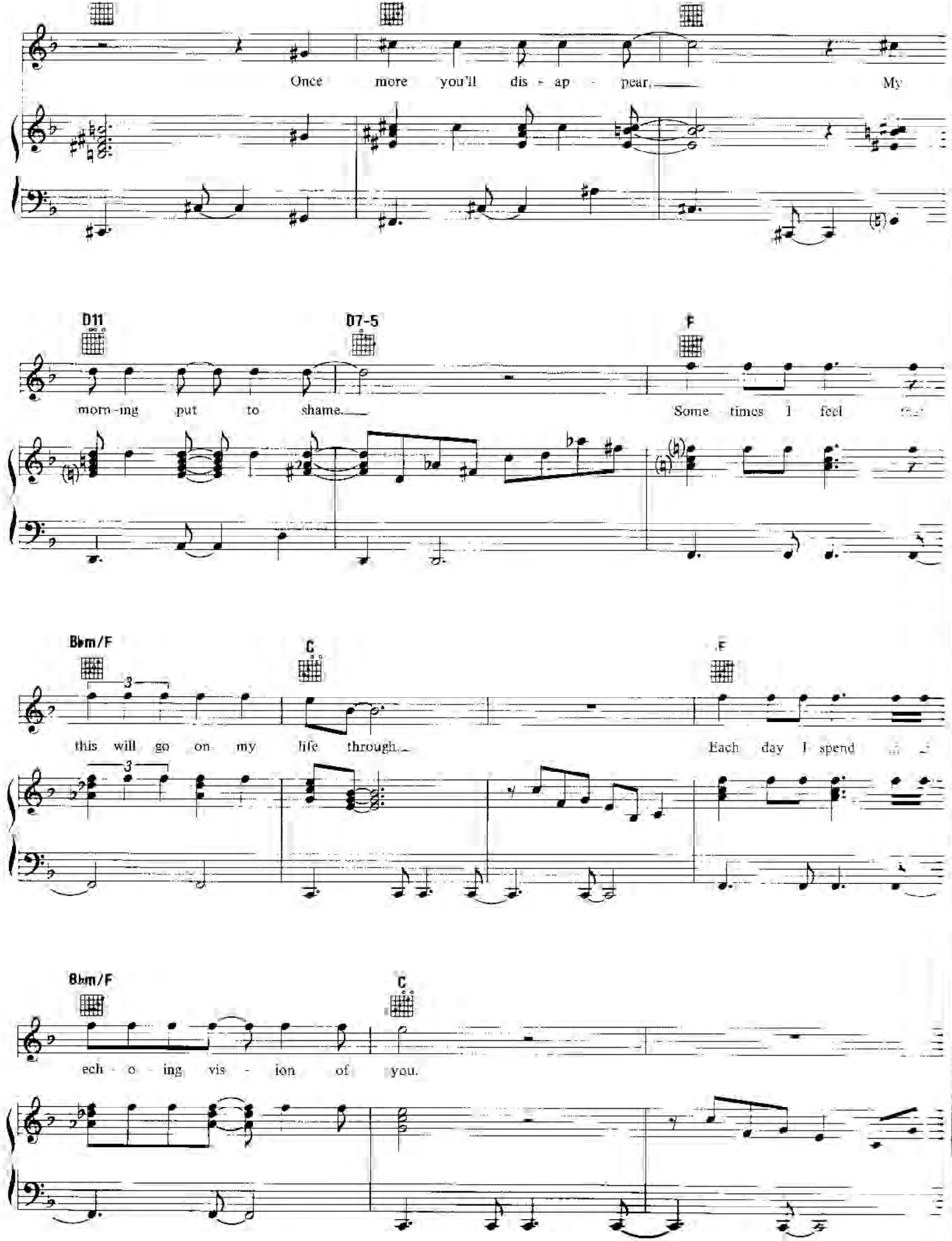






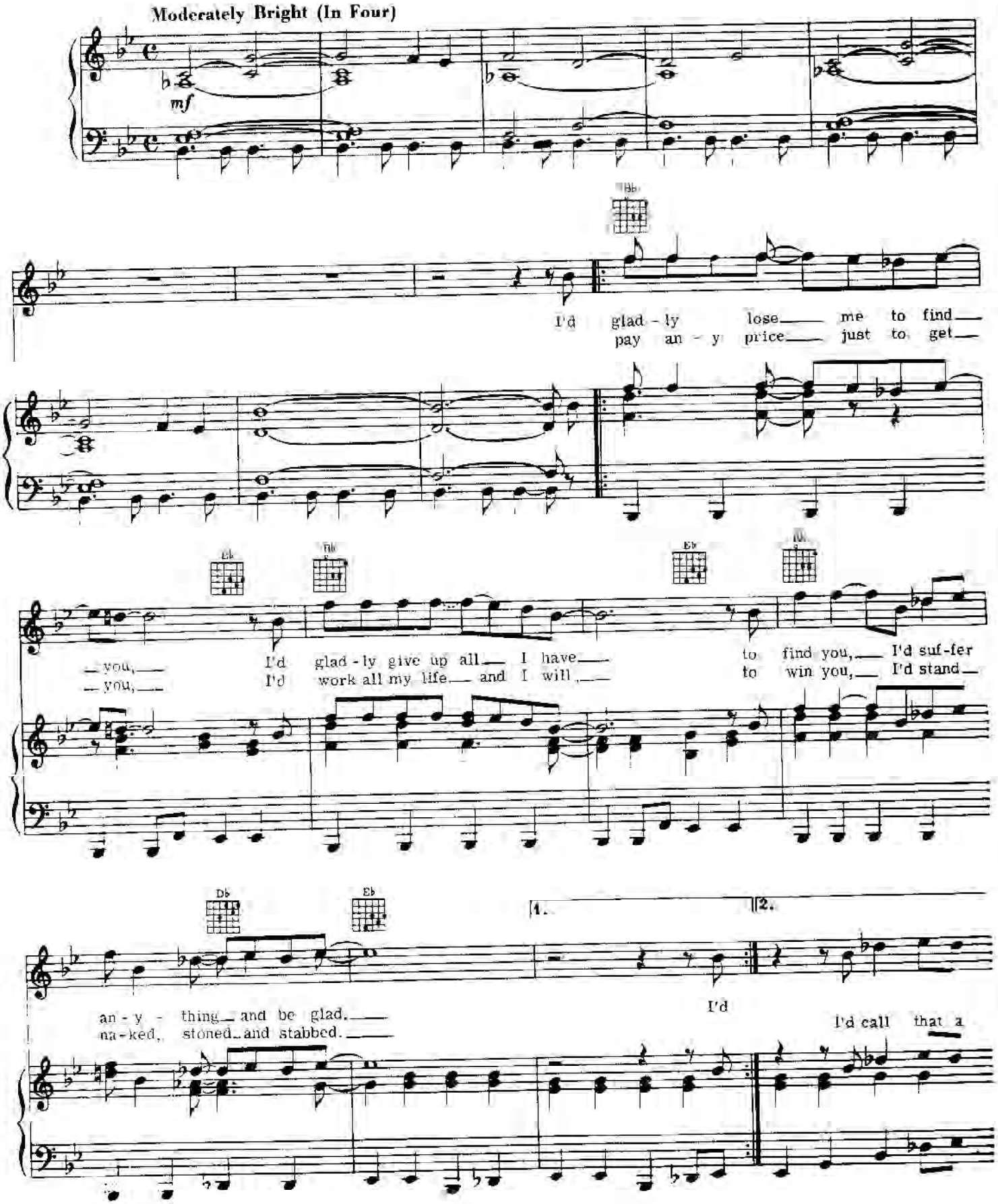

You ap - pear and the morn - ing looks good in my eyes.
B♭/C
C
And then a - gain I'll turn down love
B♭/C
C
B♭/C
Hav - ing seen you a - gain.
Once more you'll
C
B♭/C
To Coda
C
dis - ap - pear.
My morn - ing put to shame.

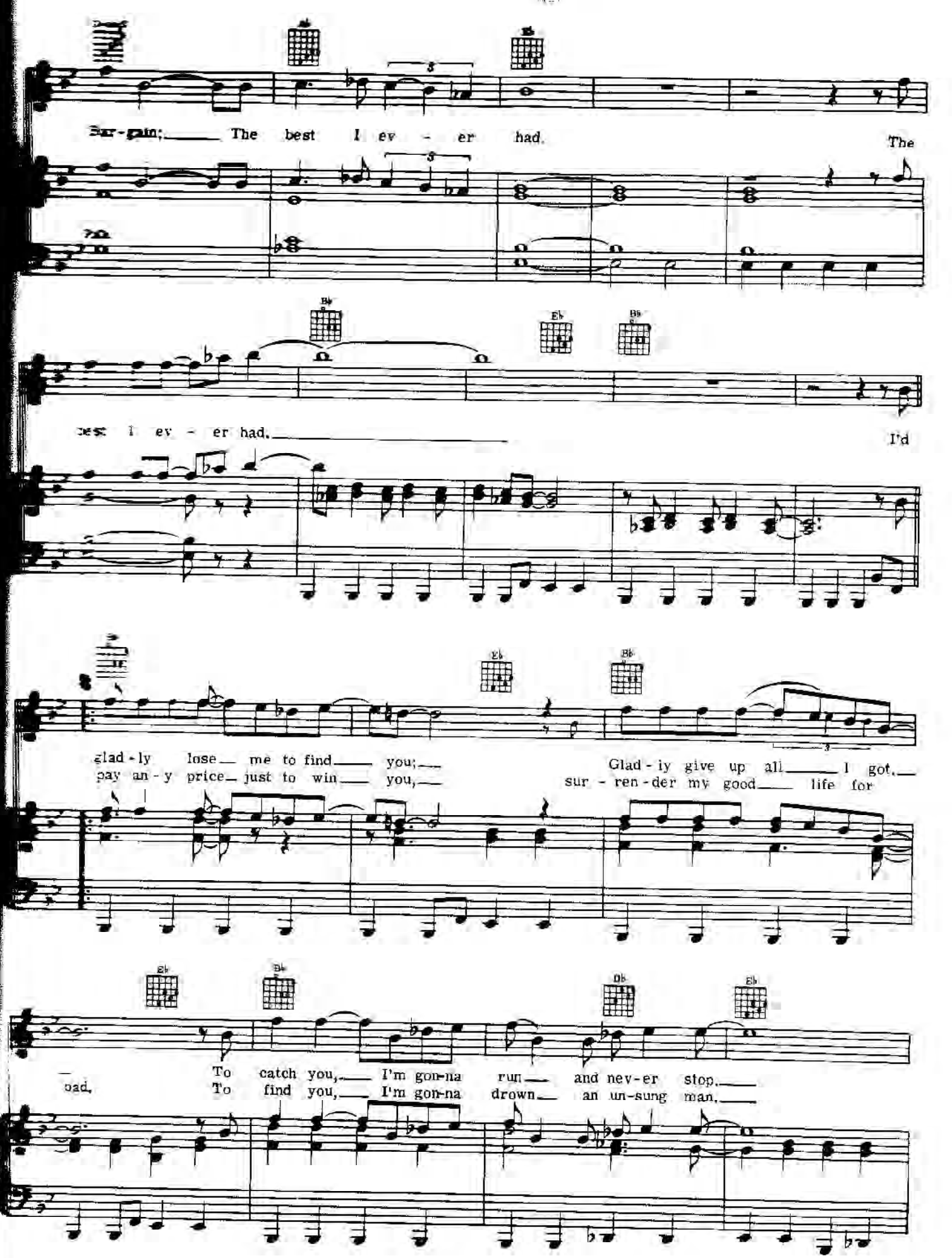

You take a - way the breath I was keep - ing for
C
Cm7
G
Gm7
You ap - pear and the morn-
looks good in my eyes;
And
C
Cm7
B11
B7-5
Emaj7
B11
gain. I'll turn down love, Hav - ing seen you a - gain.

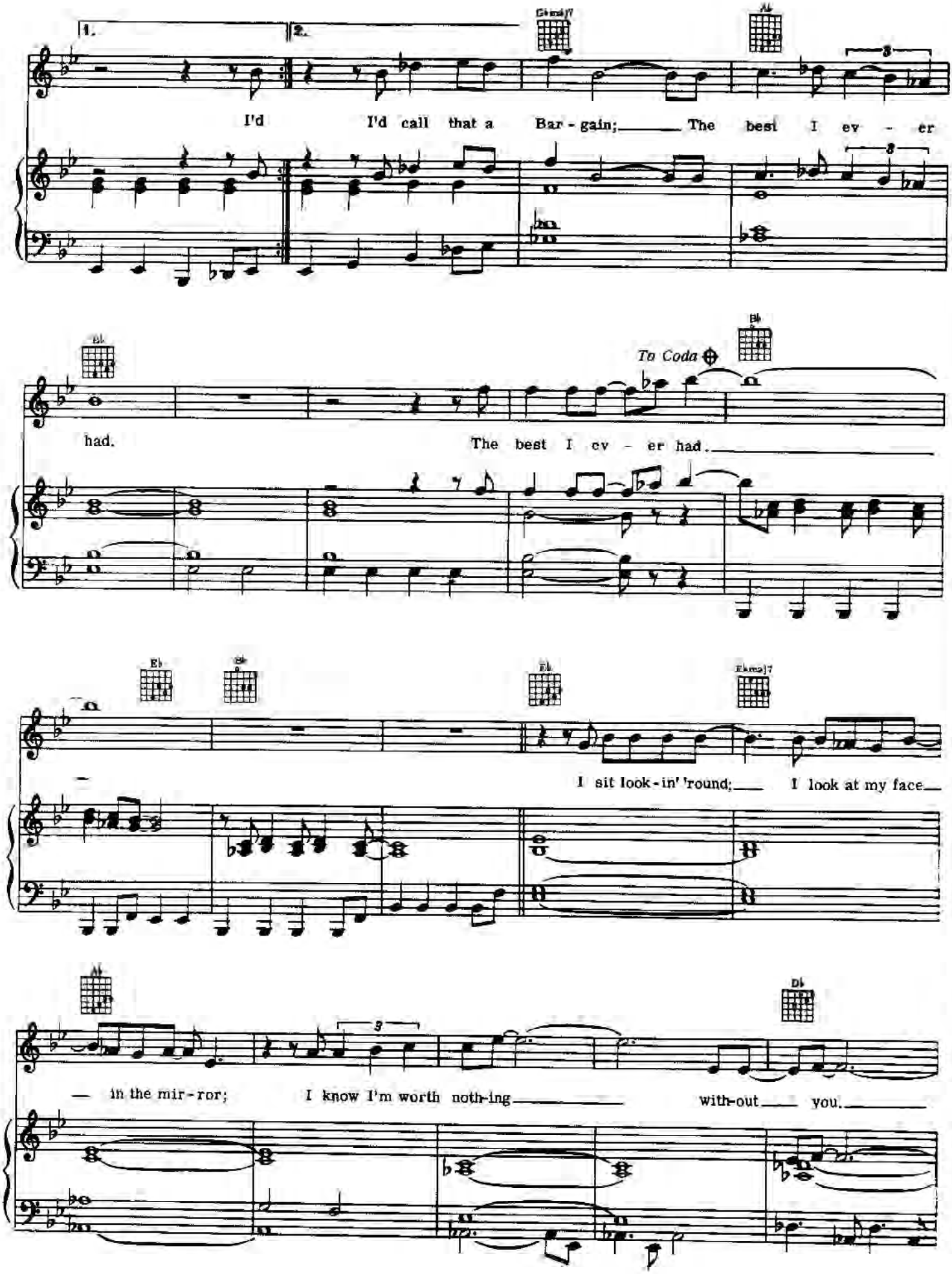

Once more you'll dis - ap - pear, My
D11
D7-5
F
morn-ing put to shame. Some times I feel
Bbm/F
C
F
this will go on my life through Each day I spend
Bbm/F
C
ech - o - ing vis - ion of you.

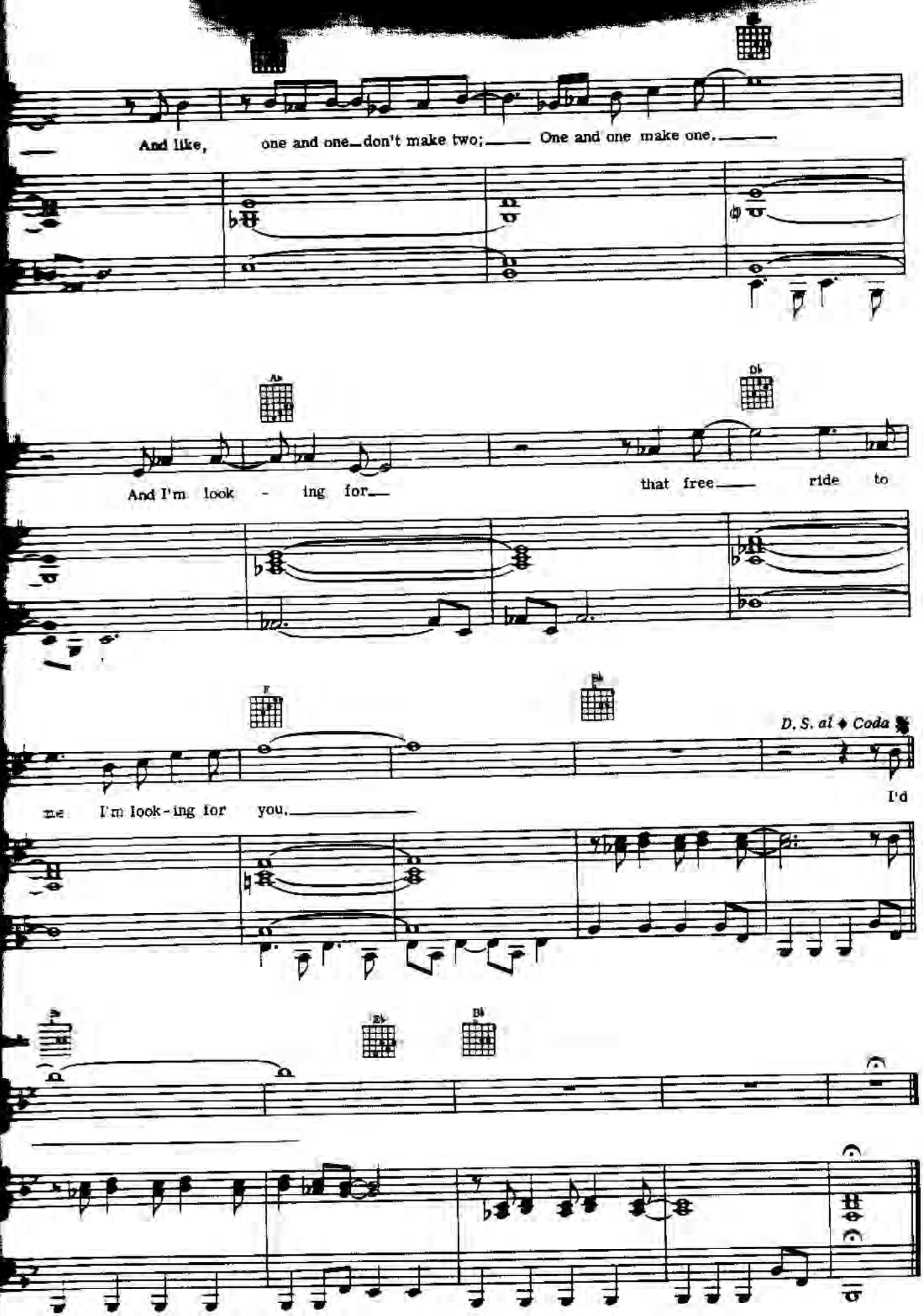
BARGAIN

Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND




bar-gain; The best I ev - er had. The
best I ev - er had. I'd
glad - ly lose me to find you;
pay an - y price just to win you,
Glad - iy give up all I got,
sur - ren - der my good life for
To catch you, I'm gon-na run and nev-er stop,
oad. To find you, I'm gon-na drown an un-sung man,

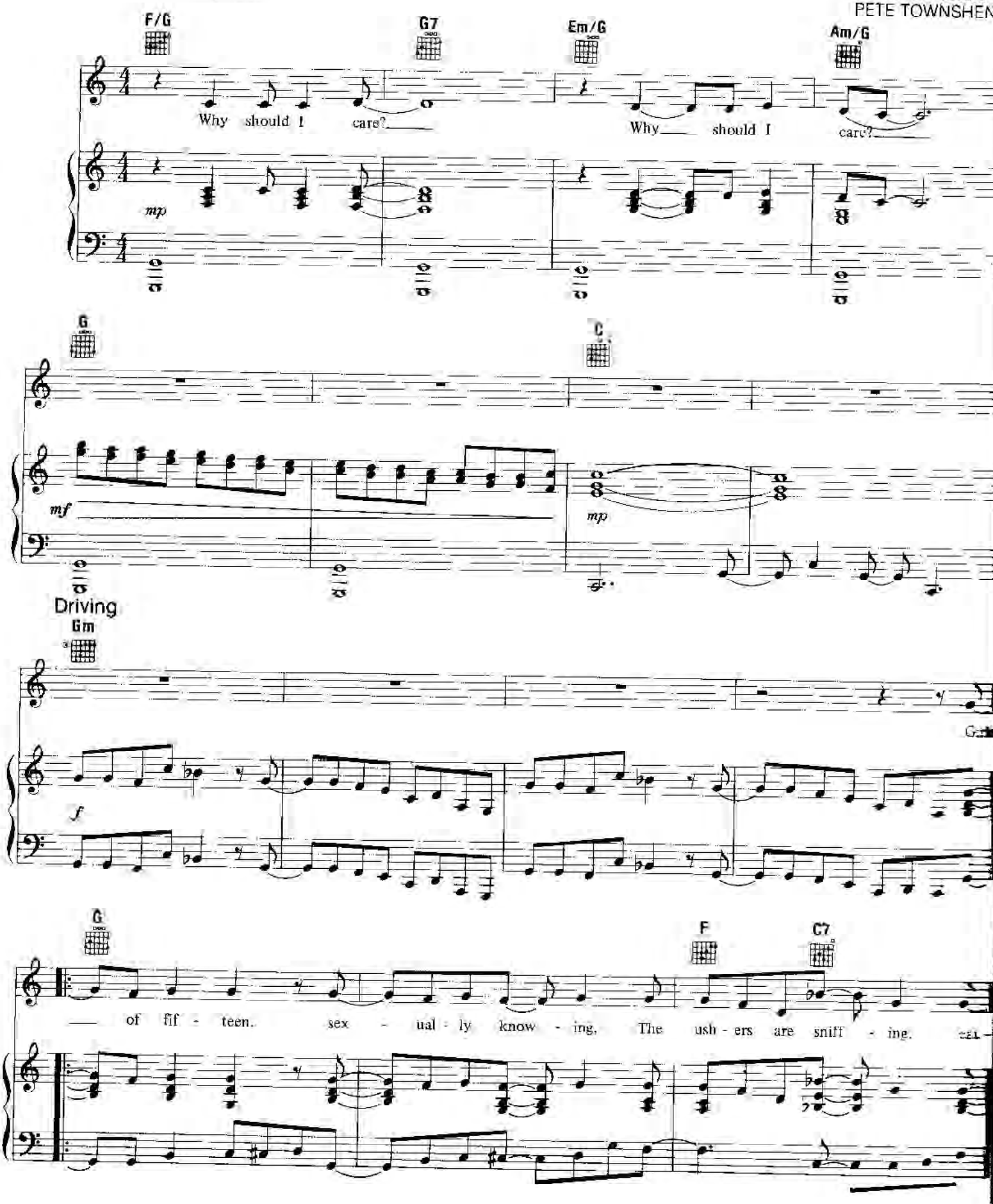

1.
2.
I'd I'd call that a Bar - gain; The best I ev - er
To Coda
had. The best I ev - er had.
I sit look - in' 'round; I look at my face
in the mir - ror; I know I'm worth noth - ing with - out you.

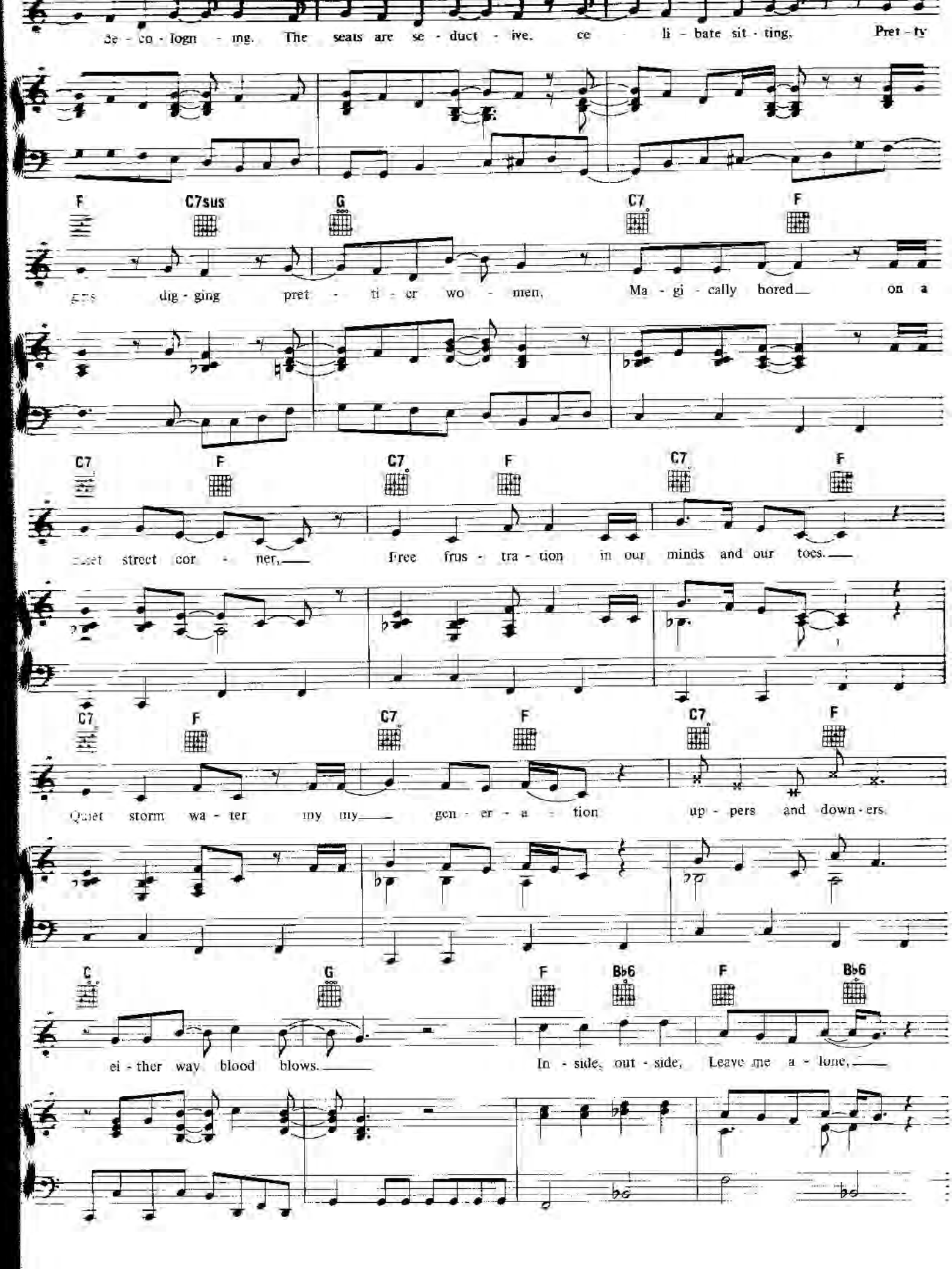

And like, one and one don't make two; One and one make one.
And I'm look - ing for that free ride to
D. S. al ♦ Coda
me I'm look-ing for you.
I'd

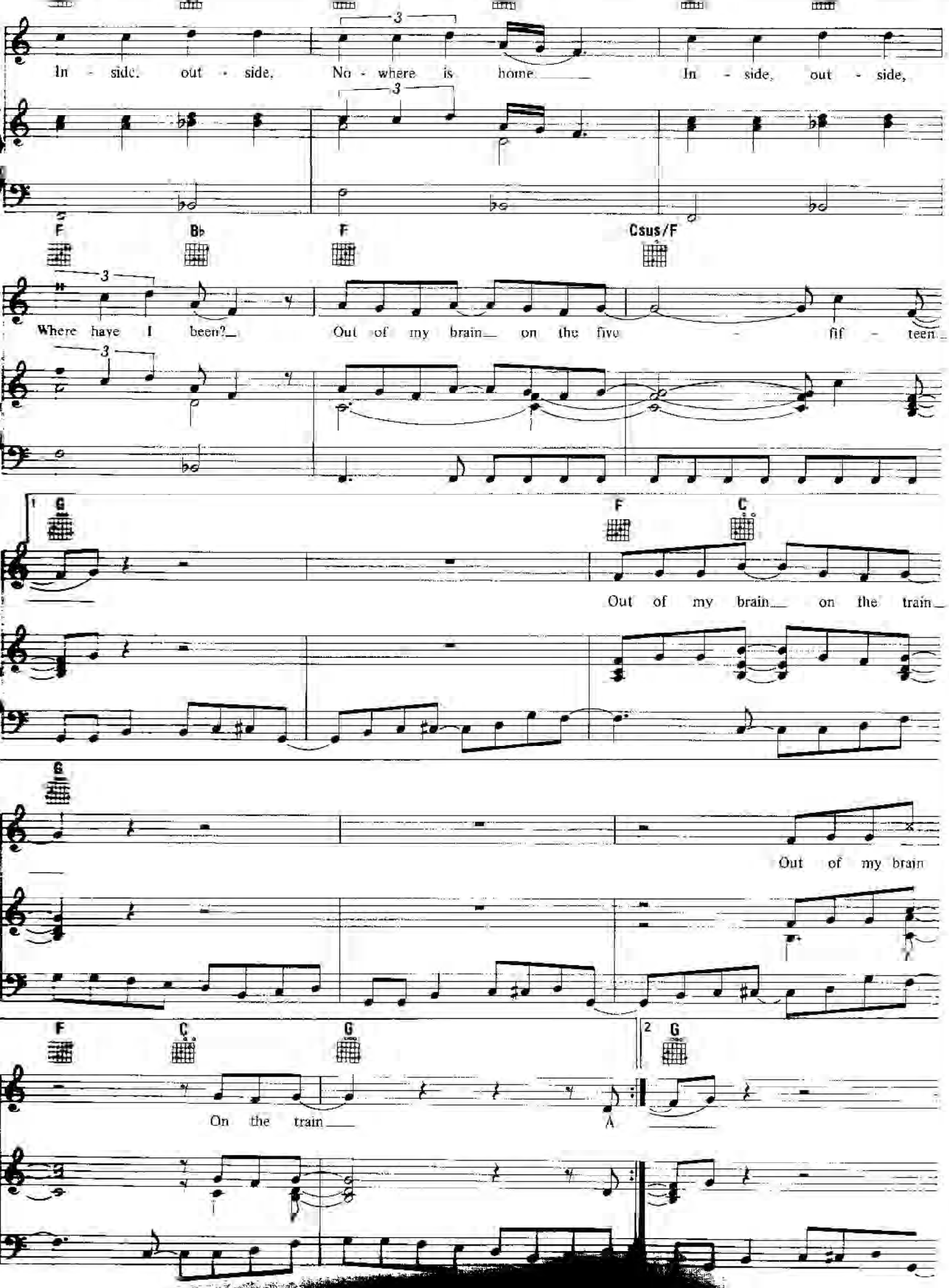
FIVE FIFTEEN

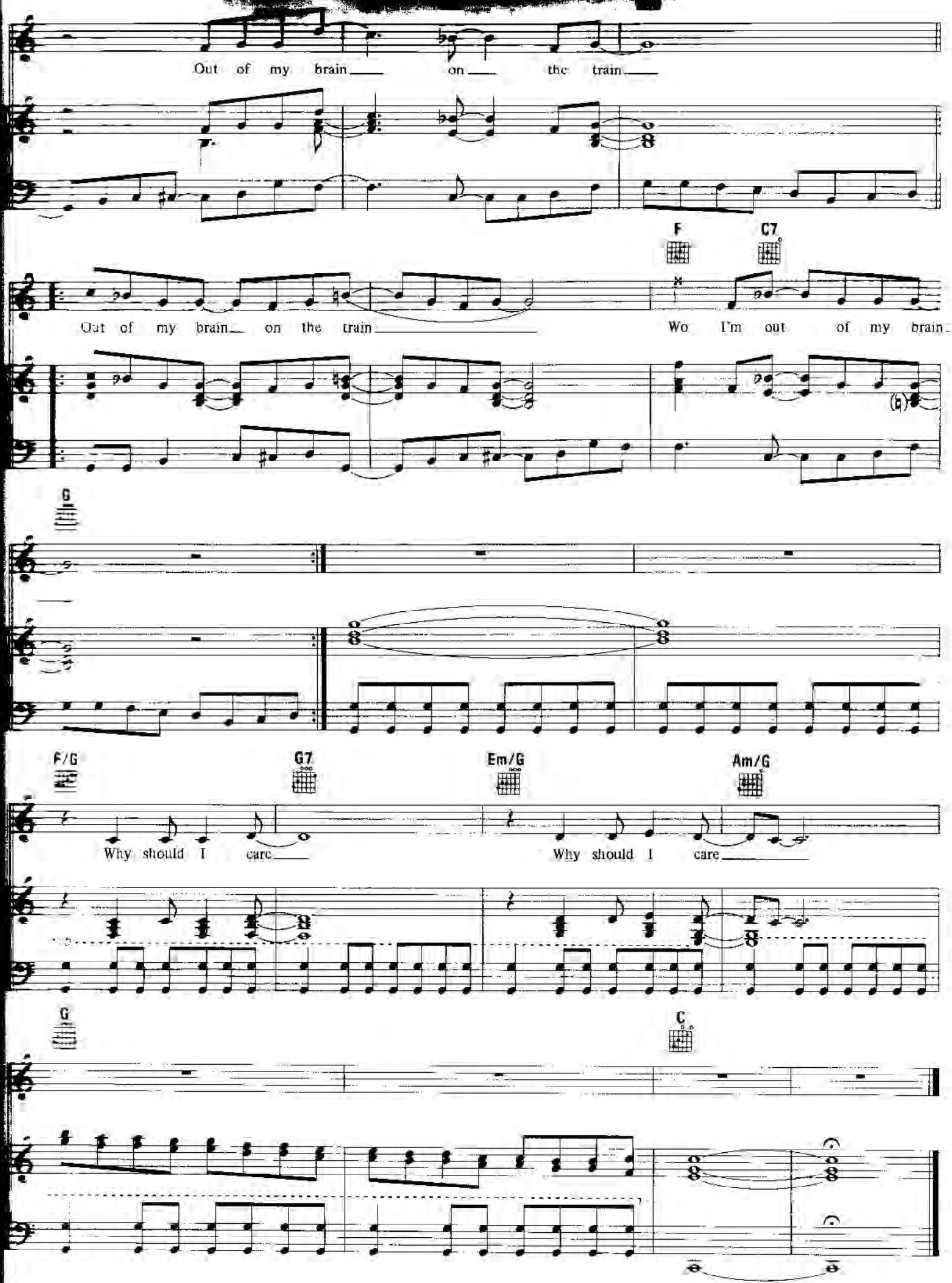
Moderately fast

Words and Music
PETE TOWNSHEN




Be - co - logn - ing. The seats are se - duct - ive. ce li - bate sit - ting. Pret - ty
F C7sus G C7 F
girls dig - ging pret - ti - er wo - men, Ma - gi - cally bored on a
C7 F C7 F C7 F
quiet street cor - ner, Free frus - tra - tion in our minds and our toes.
C7 F C7 F C7 F
Quiet storm wa - ter my my gen - er - a - tion up - pers and down - ers.
C G F B♭6 F B♭6
ei - ther way blood blows. In - side, out - side, Leave me a - lone,

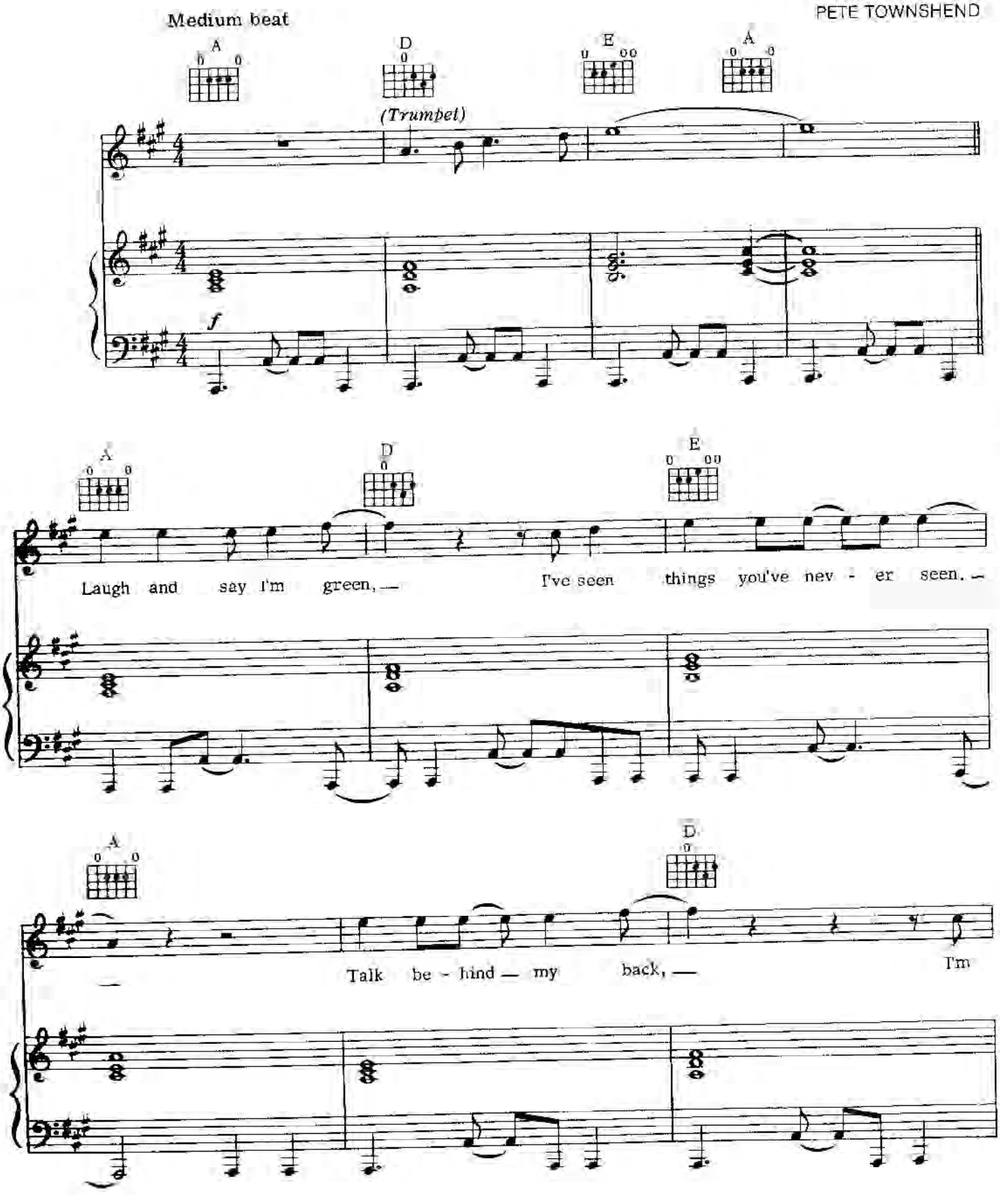

In - side, out - side, No - where is home In - side, out - side,
F
B♭
F
Csus/F
Where have I been? Out of my brain on the five - fif - teen
1
G
F
C
Out of my brain on the train
G
Out of my brain
F
C
G
2
G
On the train
A

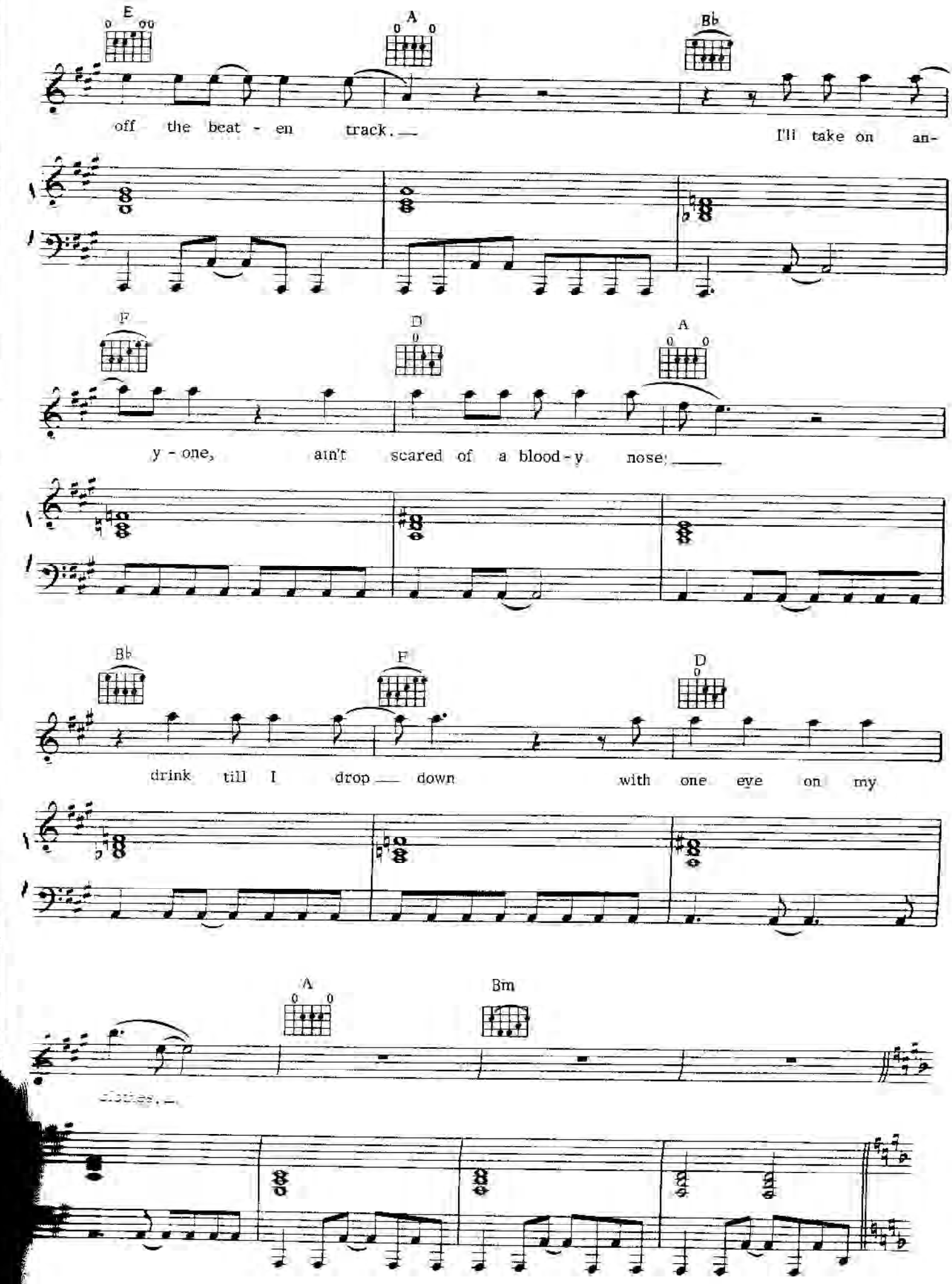

Out of my brain on the train
F
C7
Out of my brain on the train
Wo I'm out of my brain
G
F/G
G7
Em/G
Am/G
Why should I care
Why should I care
G
C

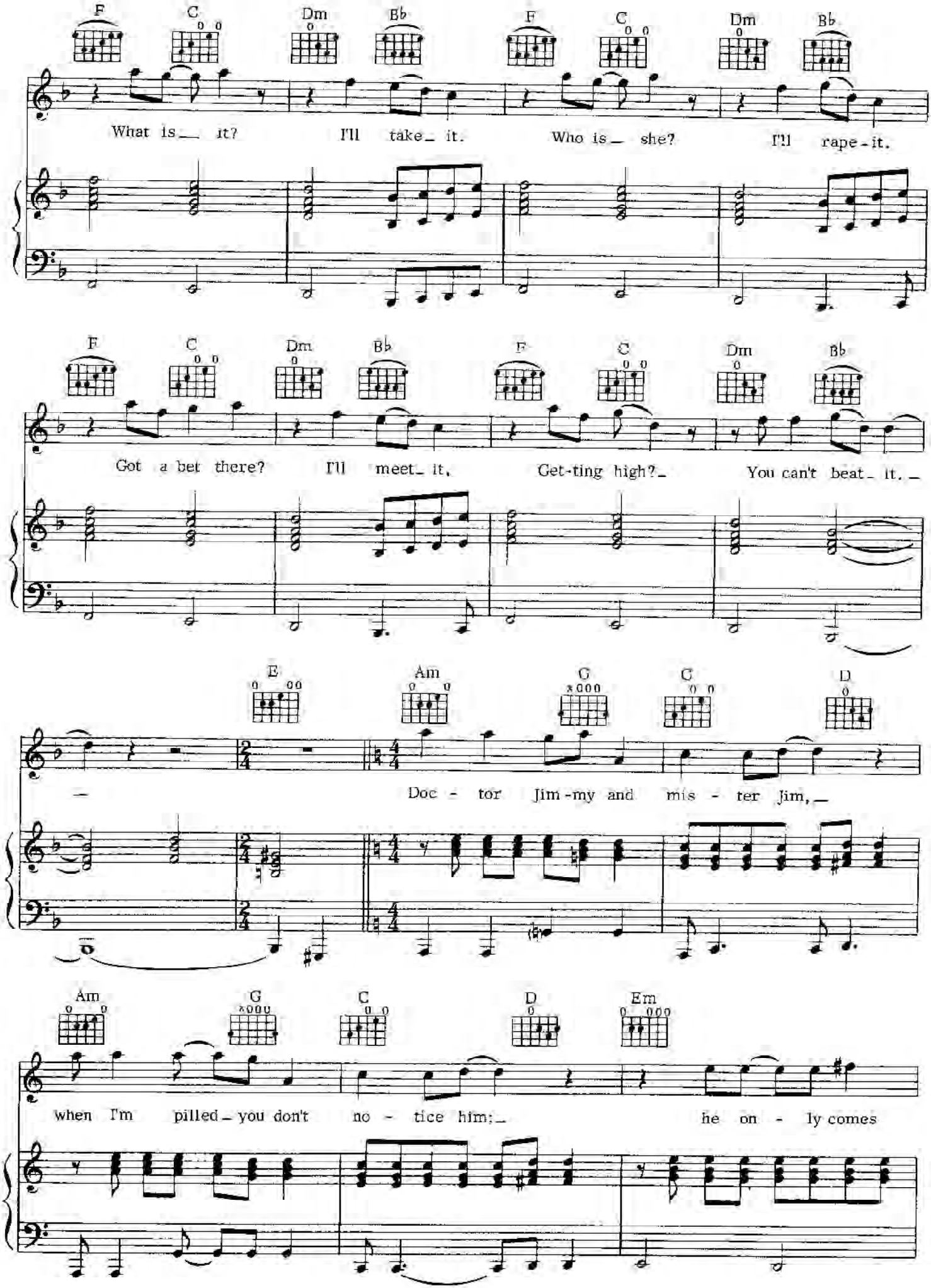
DR. JIMMY

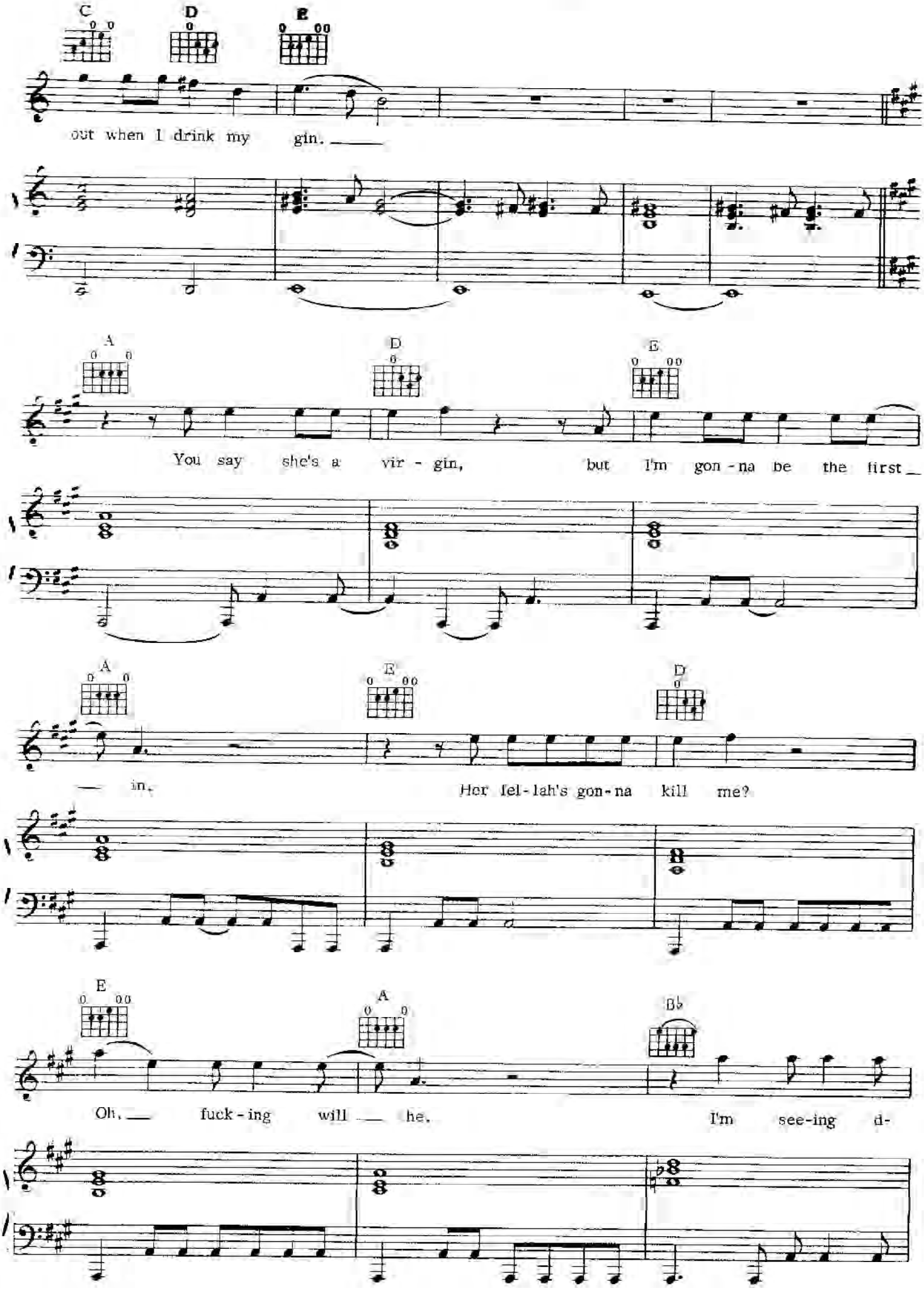
(Including John's Theme, IS IT ME?)

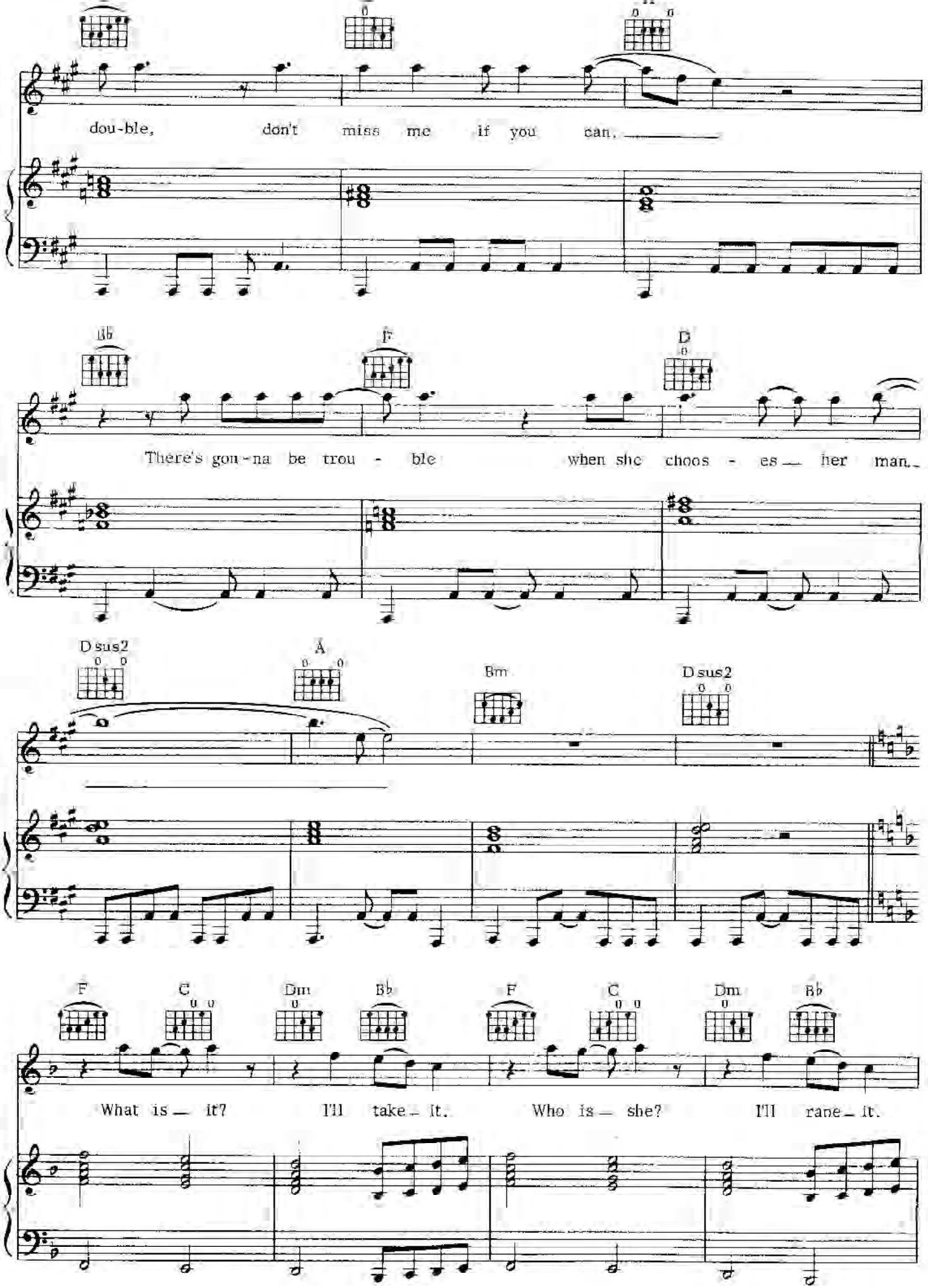
Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND

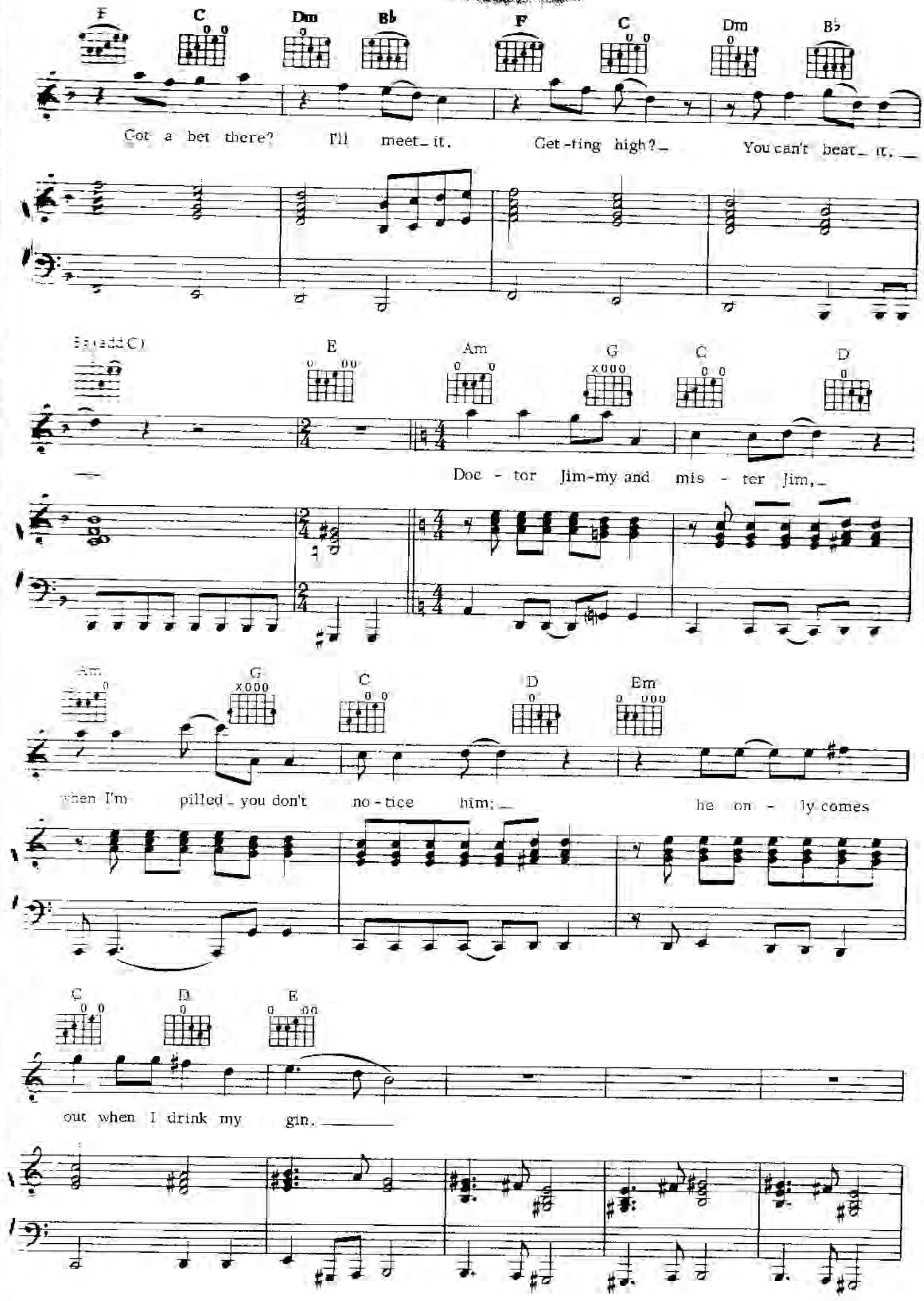


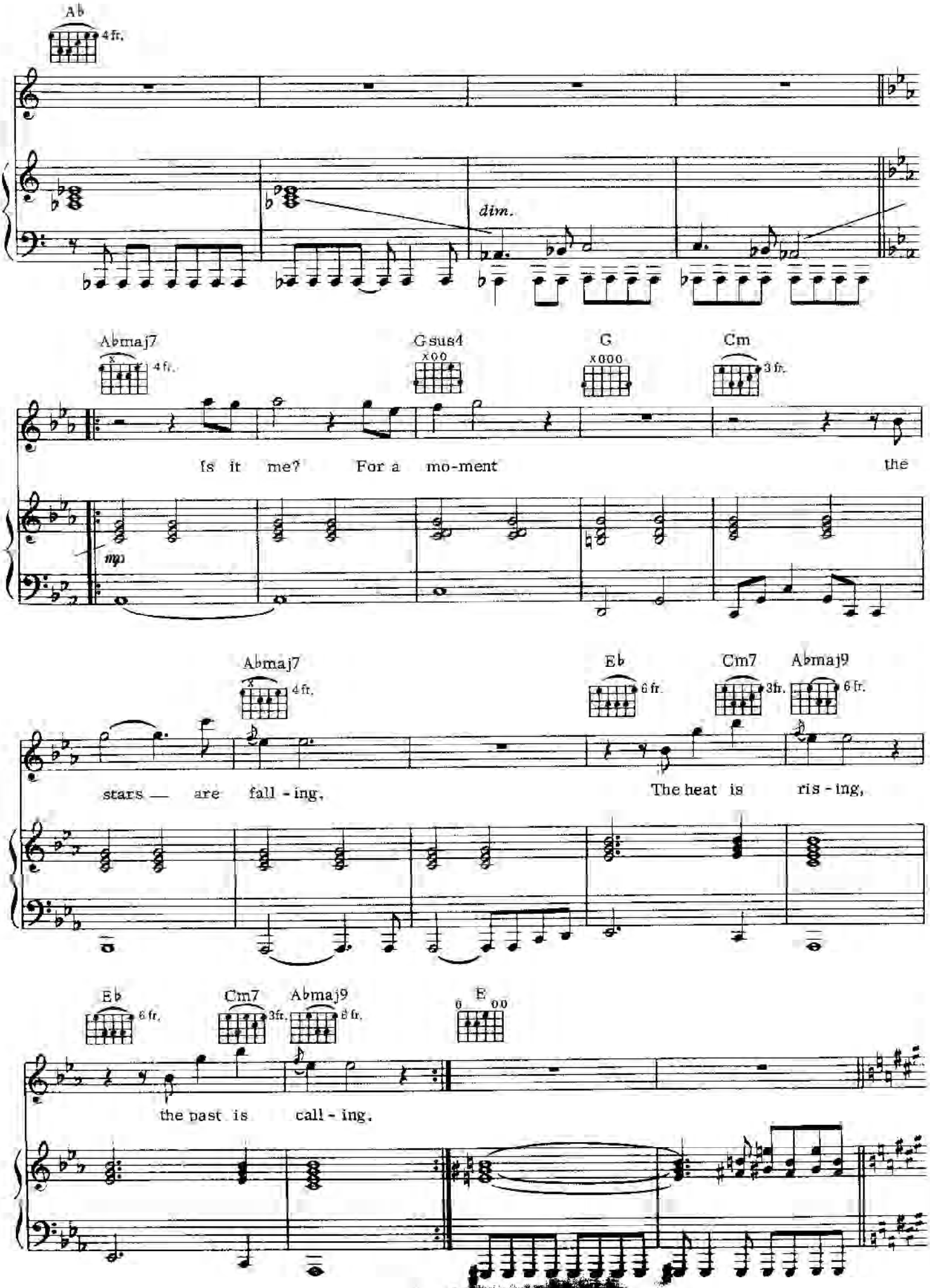

E
A
Bb
off the beat - en track. —
I'll take on an-
F
D
A
y - one, ain't scared of a blood - y nose; —
Bb
F
D
drink till I drop — down with one eye on my
A
Bm

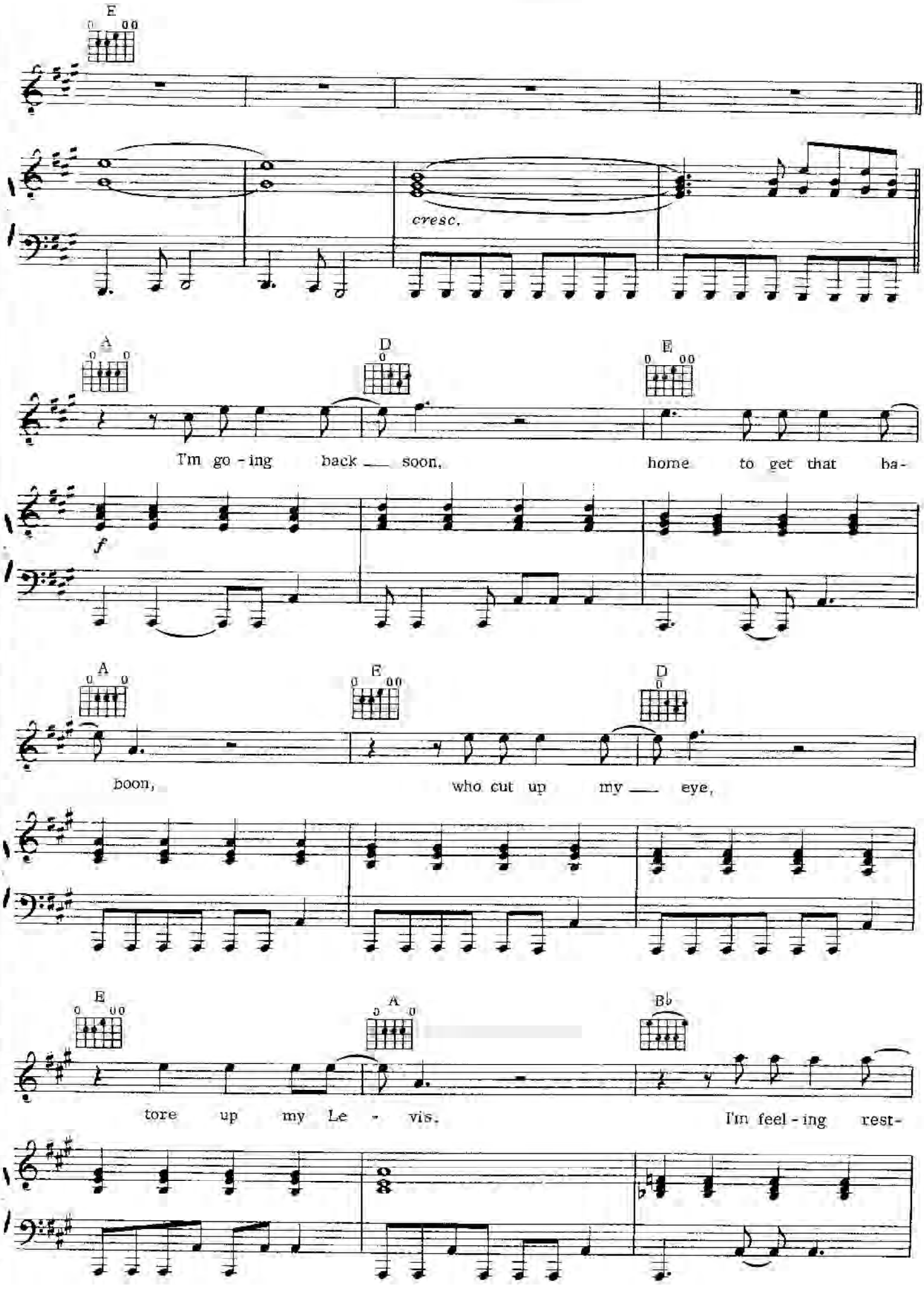

F C Dm Bb F C Dm Bb
What is it? I'll take it. Who is she? I'll rape-it.
F C Dm Bb F C Dm Bb
Got a bet there? I'll meet it. Get-ting high? You can't beat it.
E Am G C D
Doc - tor Jim-my and mis - ter Jim,
Am G C D Em
when I'm pilled you don't no - tice him; he on - ly comes

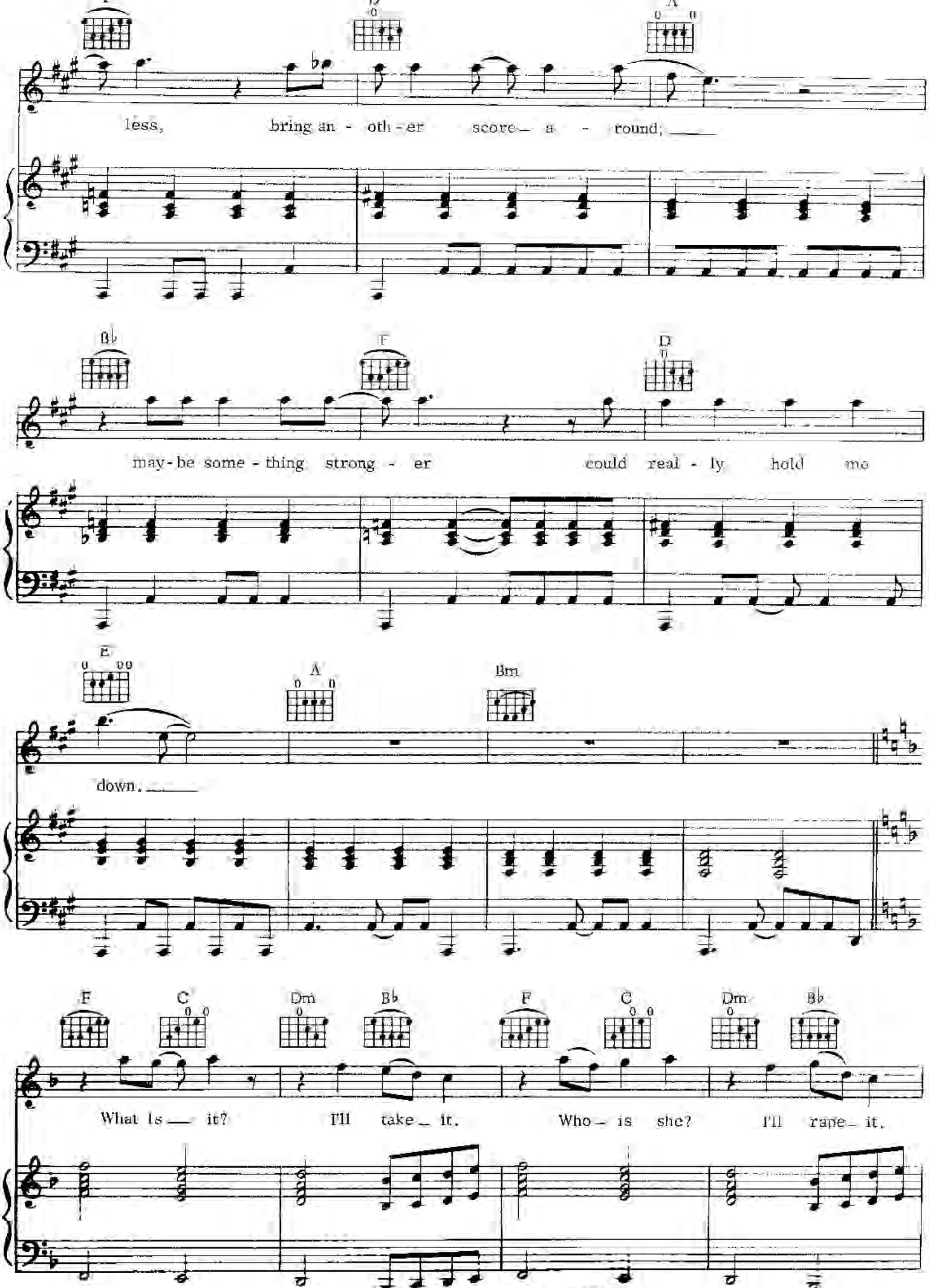

C
D
E
out when I drink my gin.
A
D
E
You say she's a vir - gin, but I'm gon - na be the first
A
E
D
in. Her fel - lah's gon - na kill me?
E
A
B♭
Oh, fuck - ing will he. I'm see-ing d-

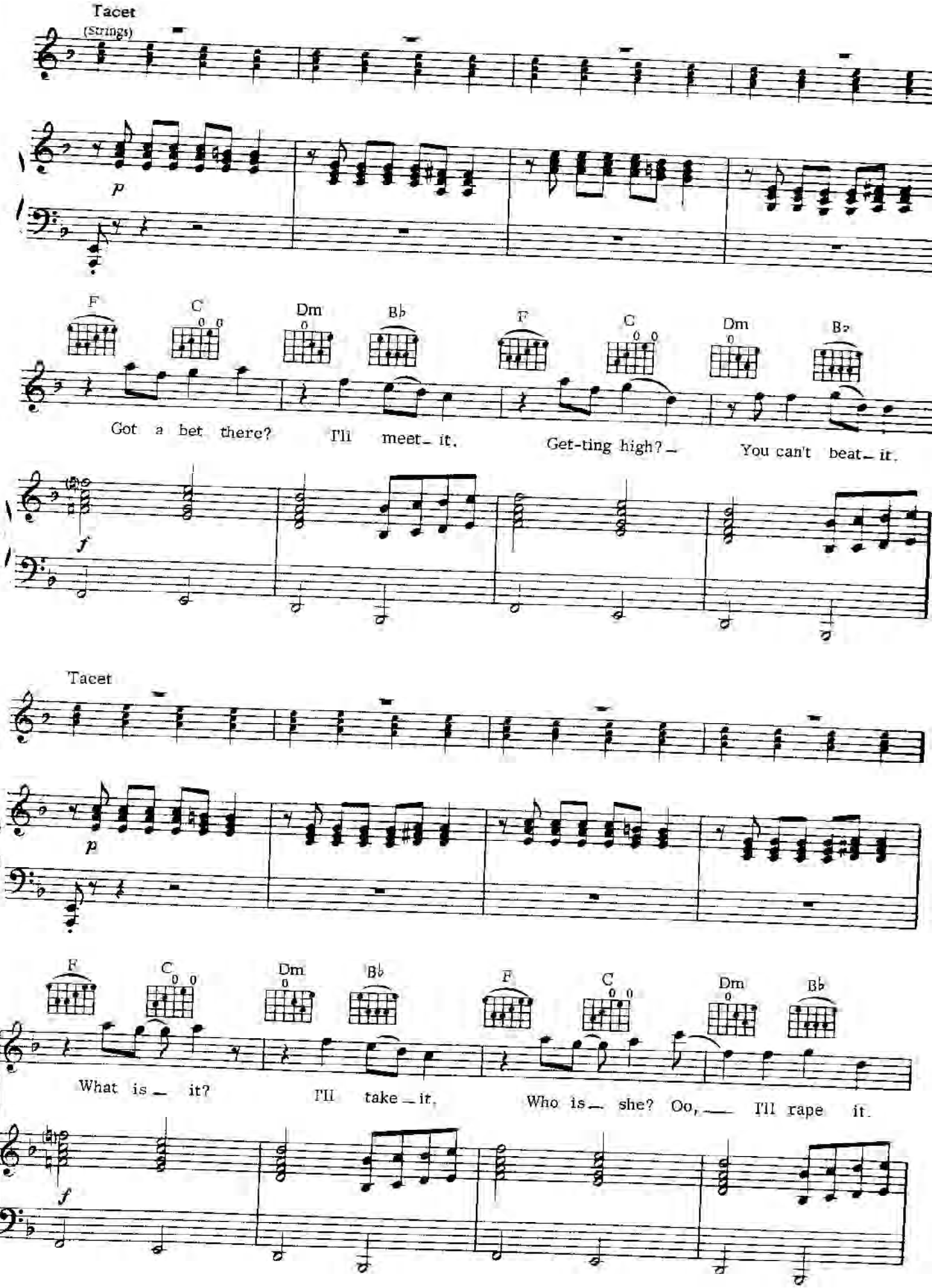

dou-ble, don't miss me if you can.
B♭
F
D
There's gon-na be trou - ble when she choos - es her man.
D sus2
A
Bm
D sus2
F
C
Dm
B♭
F
C
Dm
B♭
What is it? I'll take it. Who is she? I'll rape it.

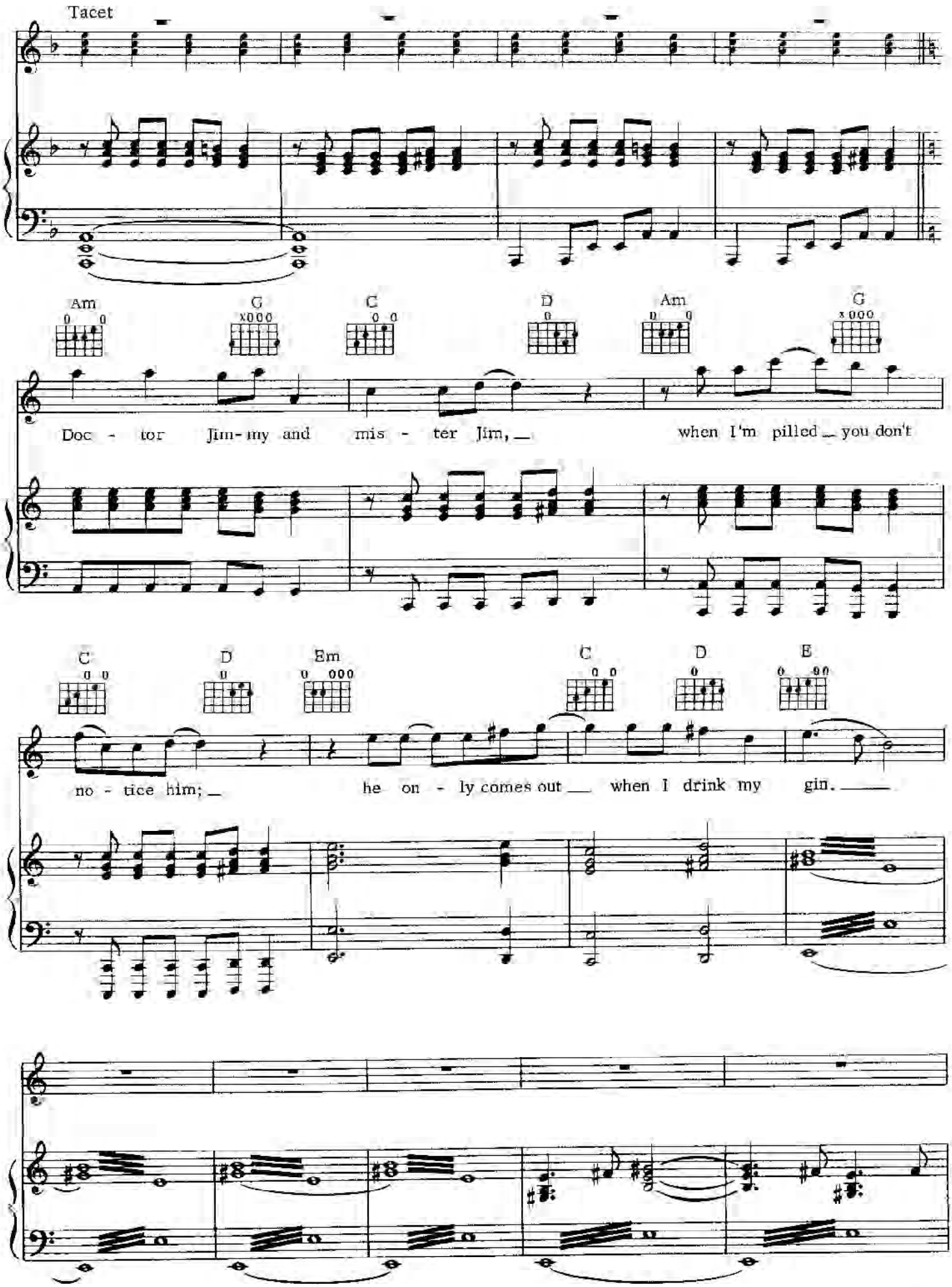

F C Dm B♭ F C Dm B♭
Got a bet there? I'll meet it. Get-ting high? You can't beat it.
E Am G C D
Doc - tor Jim-my and mis - ter Jim,
Am G C D Em
when I'm pilled you don't no - tice him; he on - ly comes
C D E
out when I drink my gin.

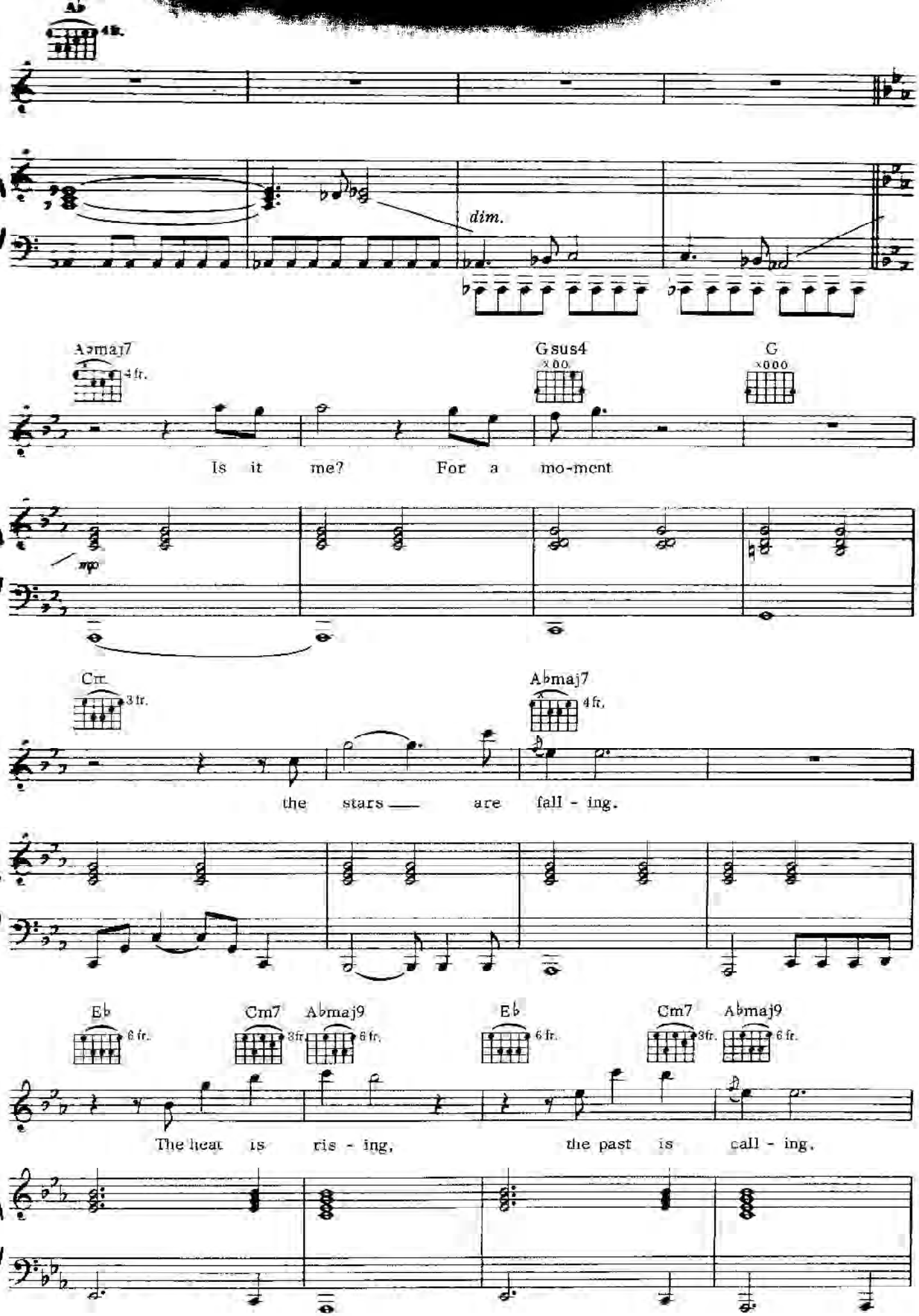

Ab
4 fr.
dim.
Abmaj7
4 fr.
Gsus4
xoo
G
xooo
Cm
3 fr.
Is it me? For a mo-ment the
mp
Abmaj7
4 fr.
Eb
6 fr.
Cm7
3fr.
Abmaj9
6 fr.
stars — are fall - ing,
The heat is ris - ing,
Eb
6 fr.
Cm7
3fr.
Abmaj9
6 fr.
E
oo
the past is call - ing.

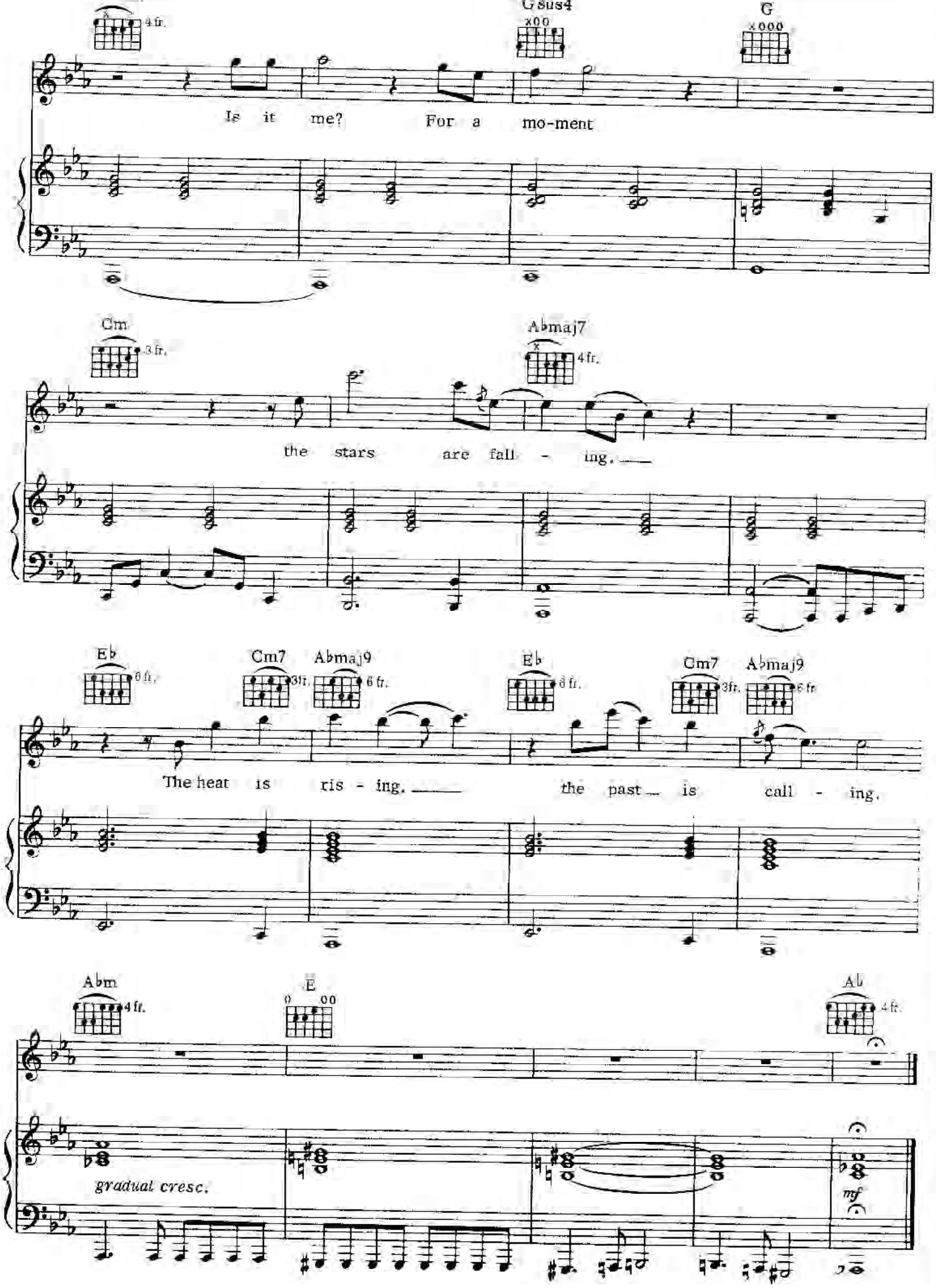

E
cresc.
A
D
E
I'm go - ing back soon, home to get that ba-
f
A
E
D
boon, who cut up my eye,
E
A
B♭
tore up my Le - vis. I'm feel - ing rest-


A
less, bring an - oth - er score a - round,
B♭
F
D
may - be some - thing strong - er could real - ly hold me
E
A
Bm
down.
F
C
Dm
B♭
What is it? I'll take it.
F
C
Dm
B♭
Who is she? I'll rape it.


Tacet
(strings)
p
F
C
Dm
B♭
Got a bet there?
I'll meet it.
Get-ting high?
You can't beat it.
f
Tacet
p
F
C
Dm
B♭
What is it?
I'll take it.
Who is she? Oo,
I'll rape it.
f

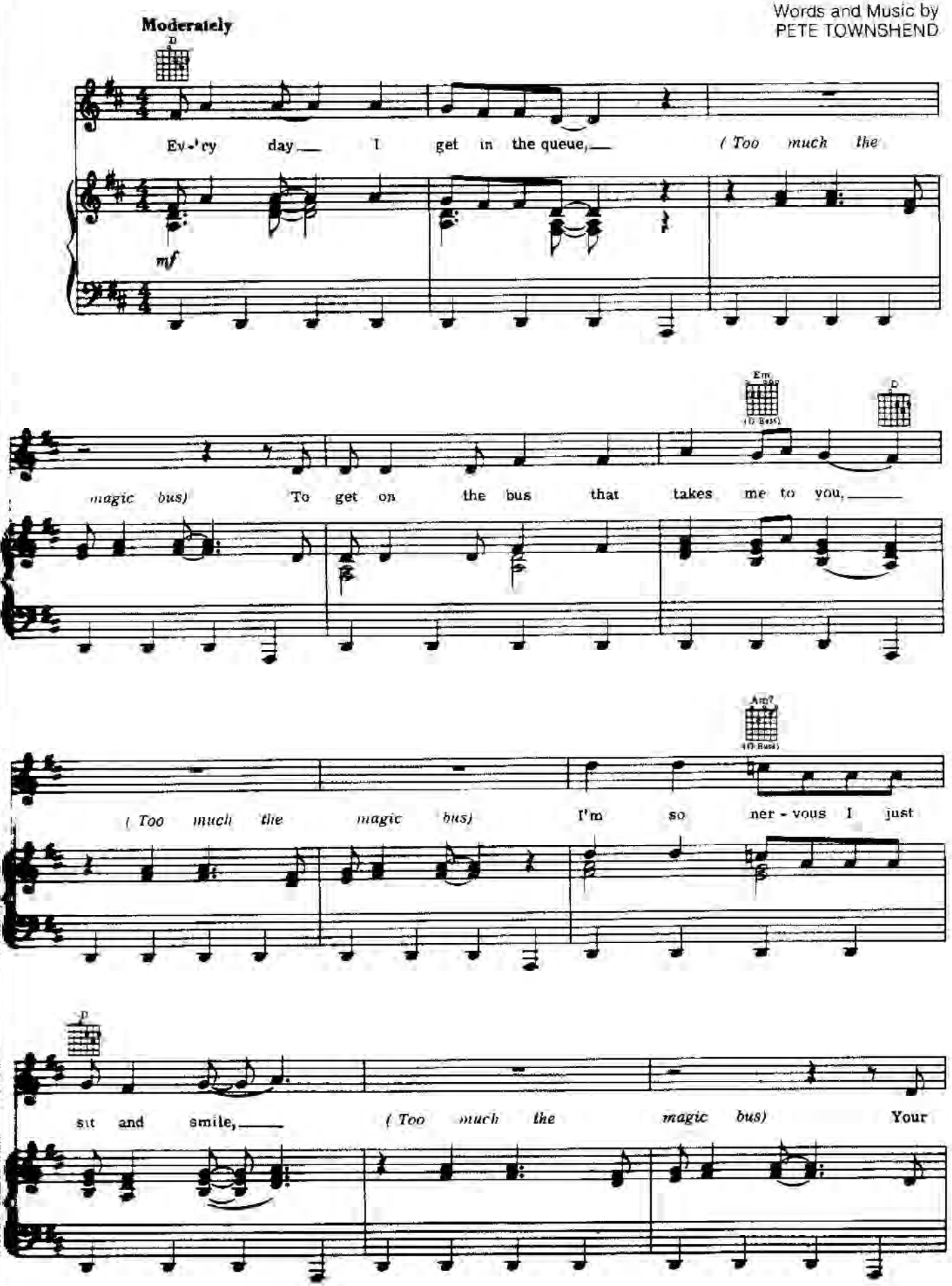

Tacet
Am
G
C
D
Am
G
Doc - tor Jim-my and mis - ter Jim, when I'm pilled you don't
C
D
Em
C
D
E
no - tice him; he on - ly comes out when I drink my gin.

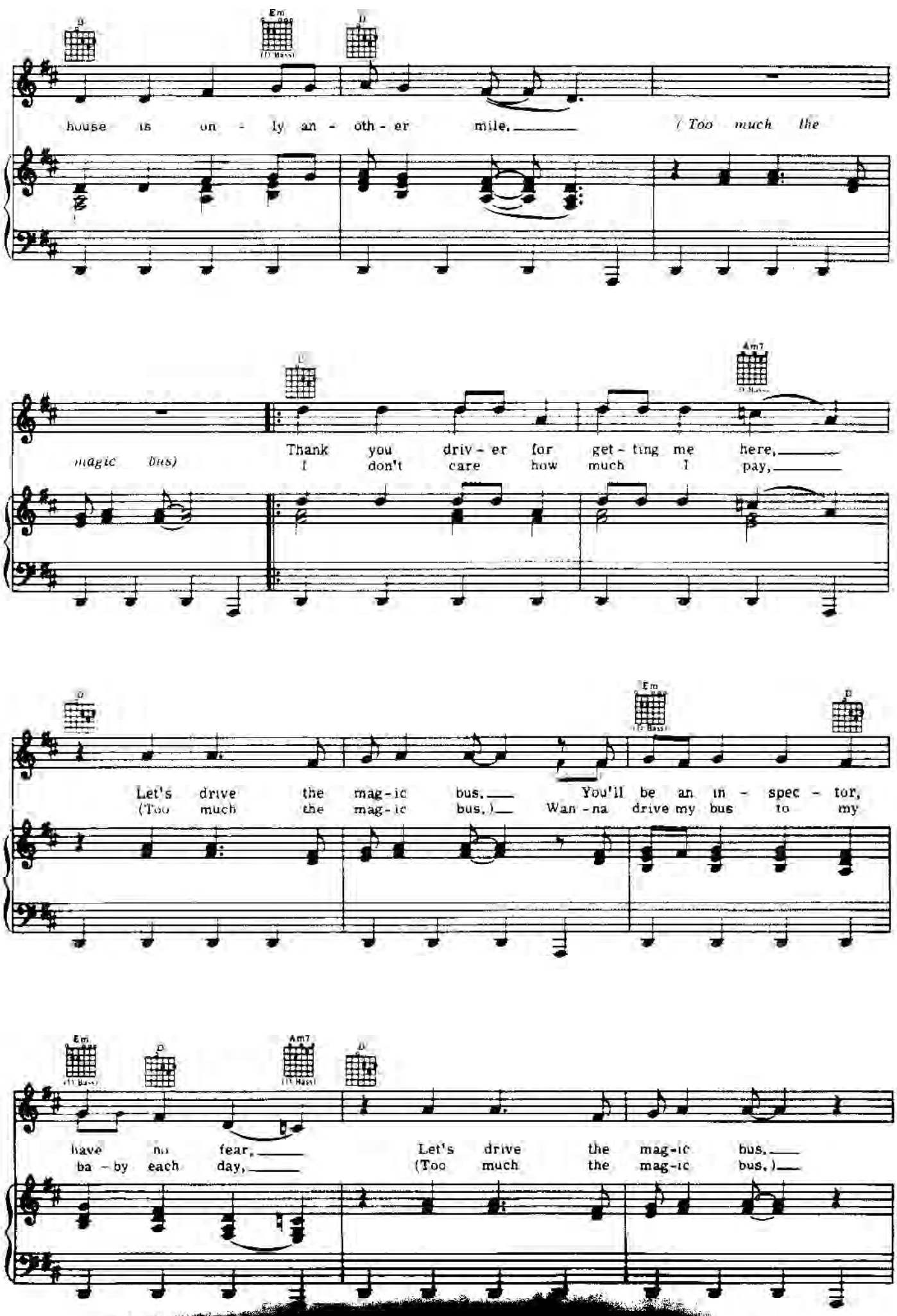

dim.
Abmaj7
4 fr.
Gsus4
xoo
G
xooo
Is it me? For a mo-ment
mp
Cm
3 fr.
Abmaj7
4 fr.
the stars — are fall - ing.
Eb
6 fr.
Cm7
3fr.
Abmaj9
6 fr.
Eb
6 fr.
Cm7
3fr.
Abmaj9
6 fr.
The heat is ris - ing, the past is call - ing.

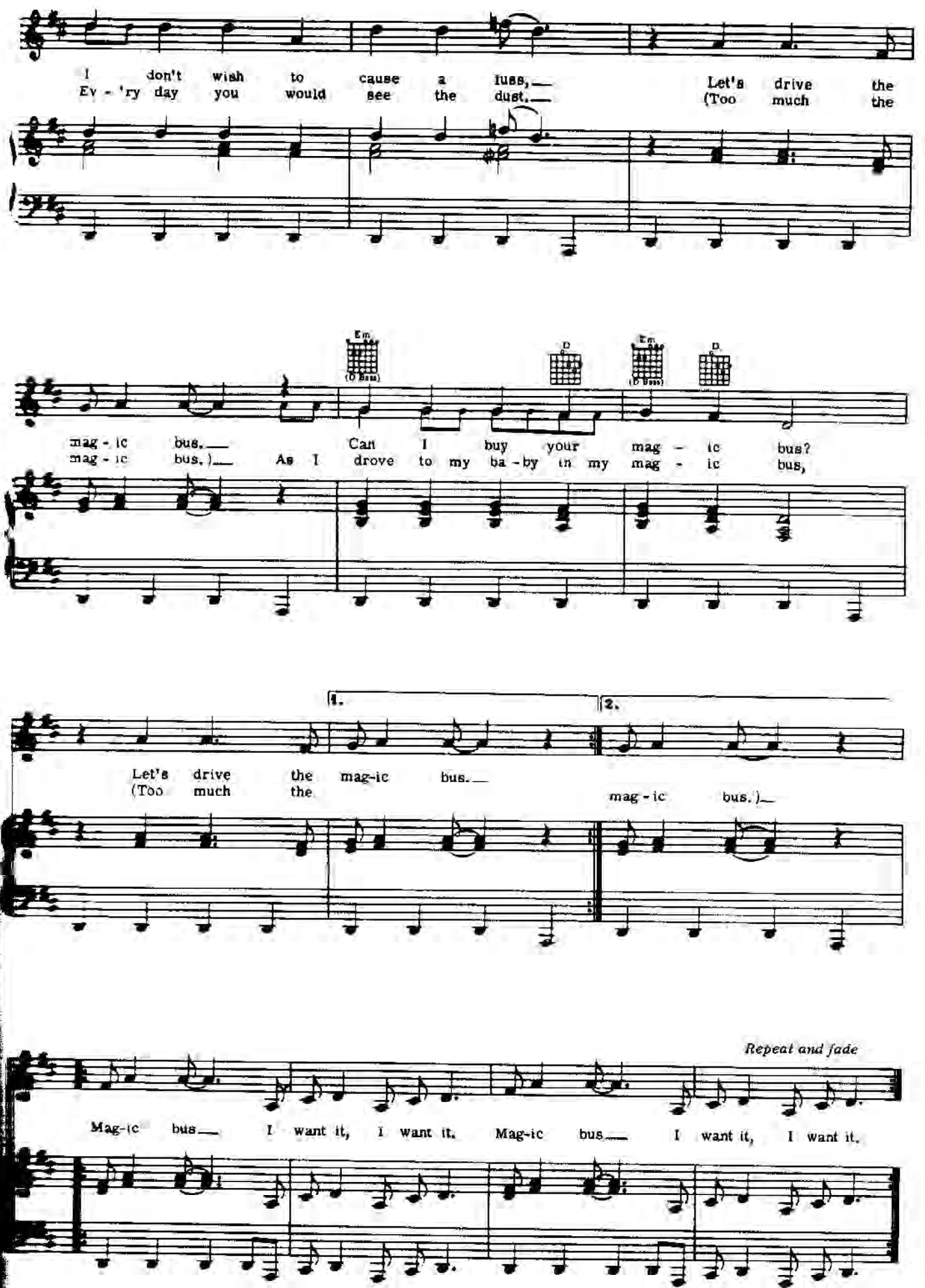

4 fr.
Gsus4
G
Is it me? For a mo-ment
Cm
3 fr.
Abmaj7
4 fr.
the stars are fall - ing.
Eb
6 fr.
Cm7
3fr.
Abmaj9
6 fr.
Eb
6 fr.
Cm7
3fr.
Abmaj9
6 fr.
The heat is ris - ing. the past is call - ing.
Abm
4 fr.
E
Ab
4 fr.
gradual cresc.
mf

THE MAGIC BUS

Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND

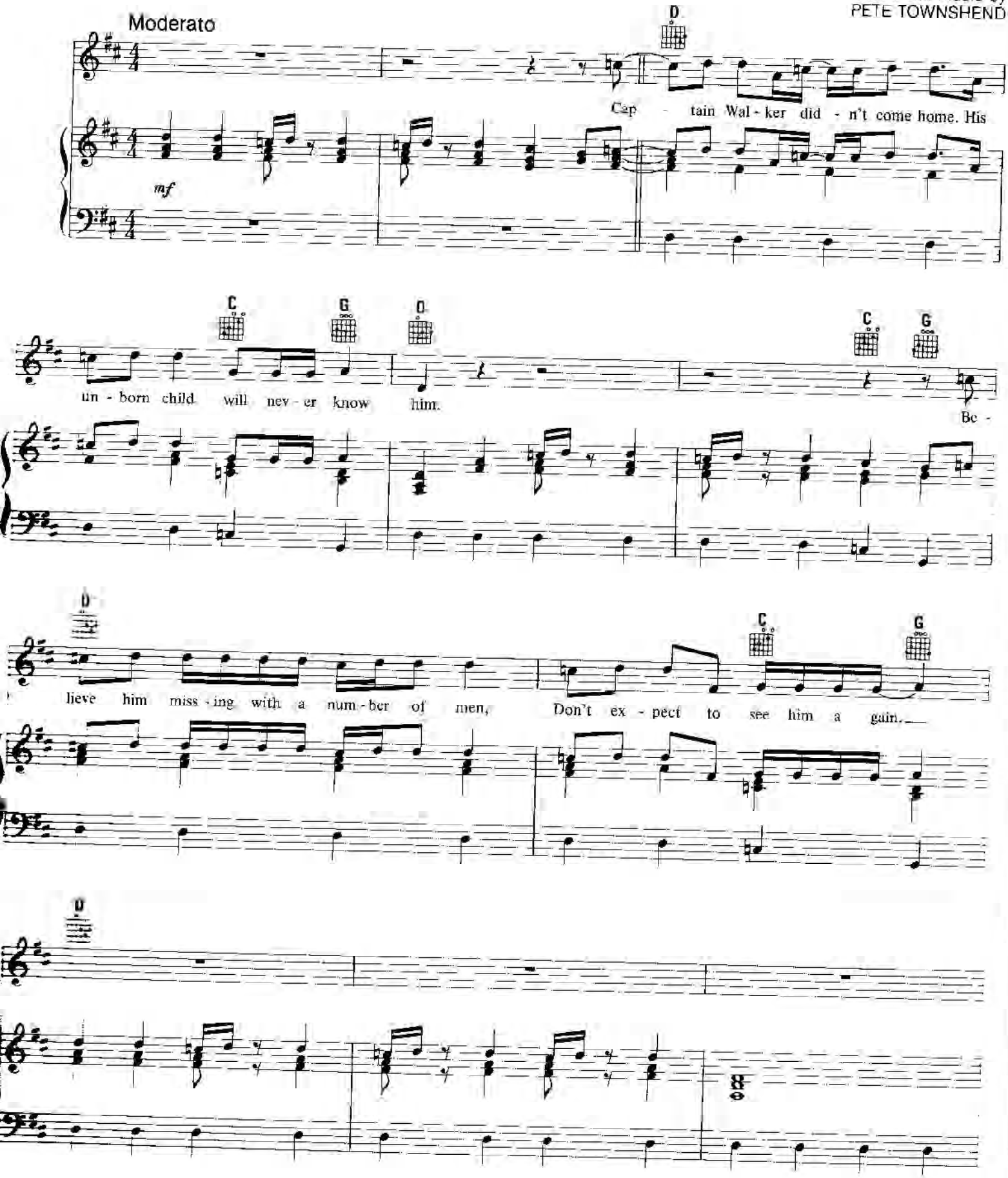


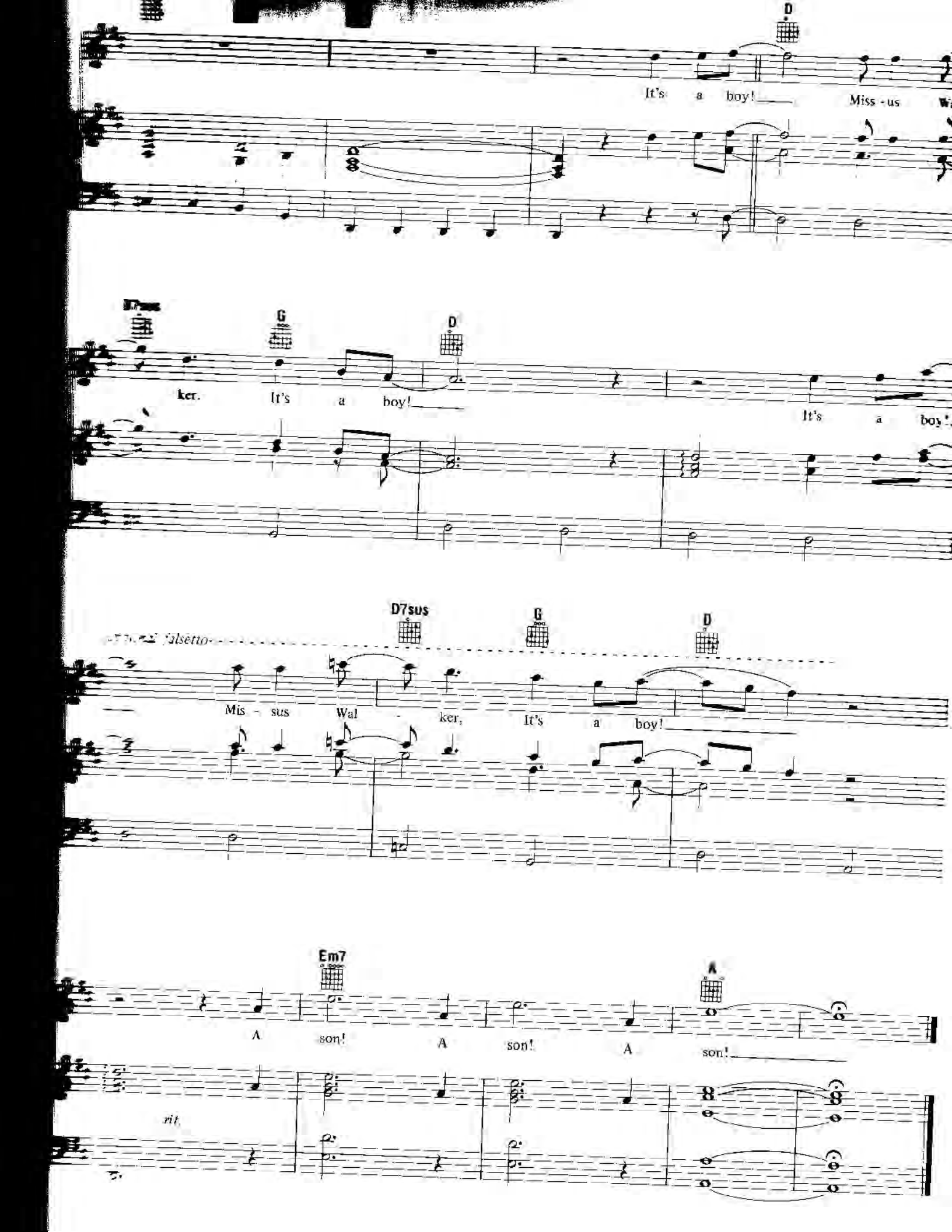

house is on - ly an - oth - er mile.
(Too much the
magic bus)
Thank you driv - er for get - ting me here,
I don't care how much I pay,
Let's drive the mag - ic bus.
(Too much the mag - ic bus.)
You'll be an in - spec - tor,
Wan - na drive my bus to my
have no fear,
ba - by each day,
Let's drive the mag - ic bus.
(Too much the mag - ic bus.)


I don't wish to cause a fuss,
Ev - 'ry day you would see the dust,
Let's drive the
(Too much the
Em
D
Em
D
mag - ic bus.
mag - ic bus.)
Can I buy your mag - ic bus?
As I drove to my ba - by in my mag - ic bus,
1.
2.
Let's drive the mag-ic bus.
(Too much the
mag - ic bus.)
Repeat and fade
Mag-ic bus I want it, I want it.
Mag-ic bus I want it, I want it.

IT'S A BOY

Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND

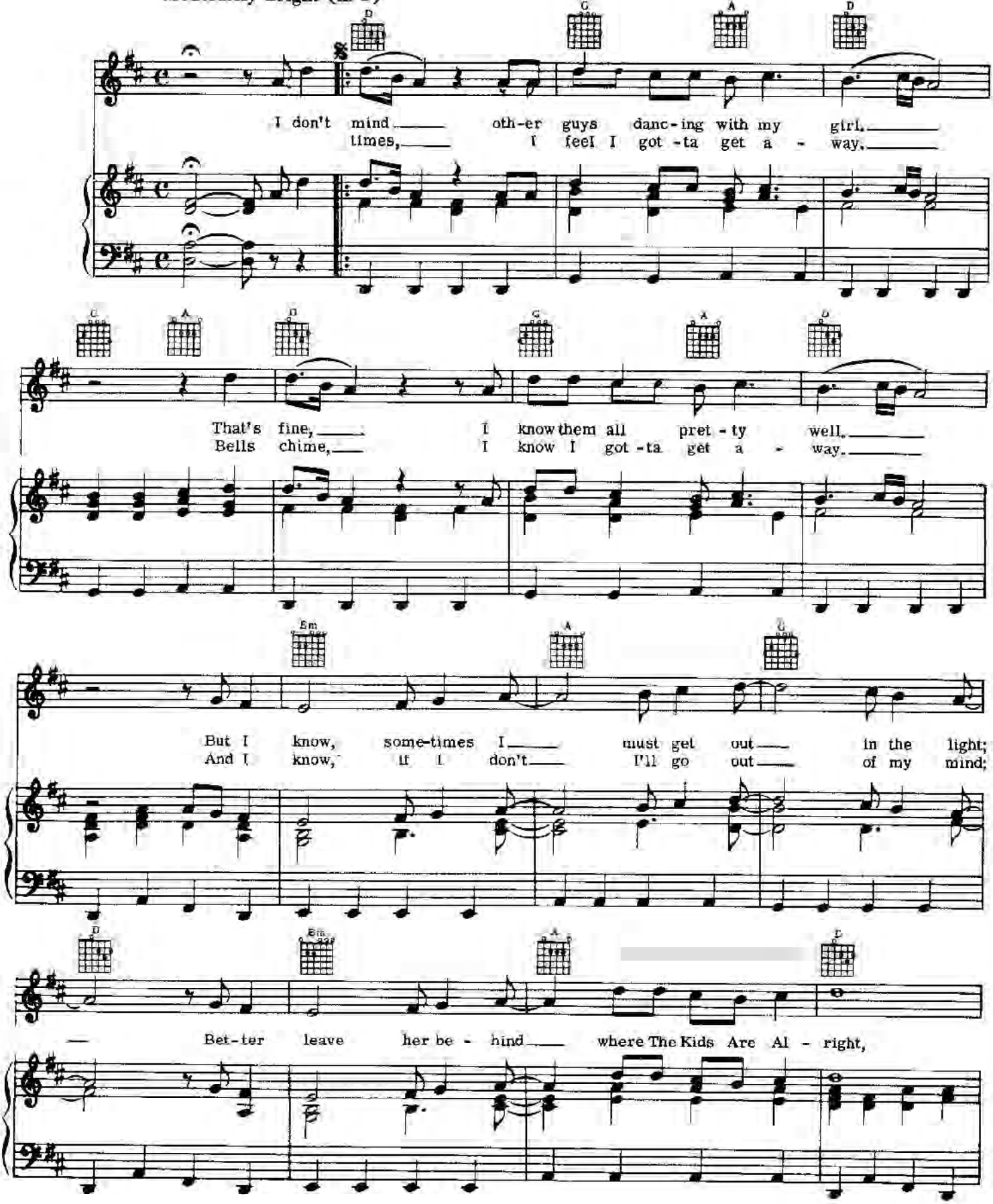


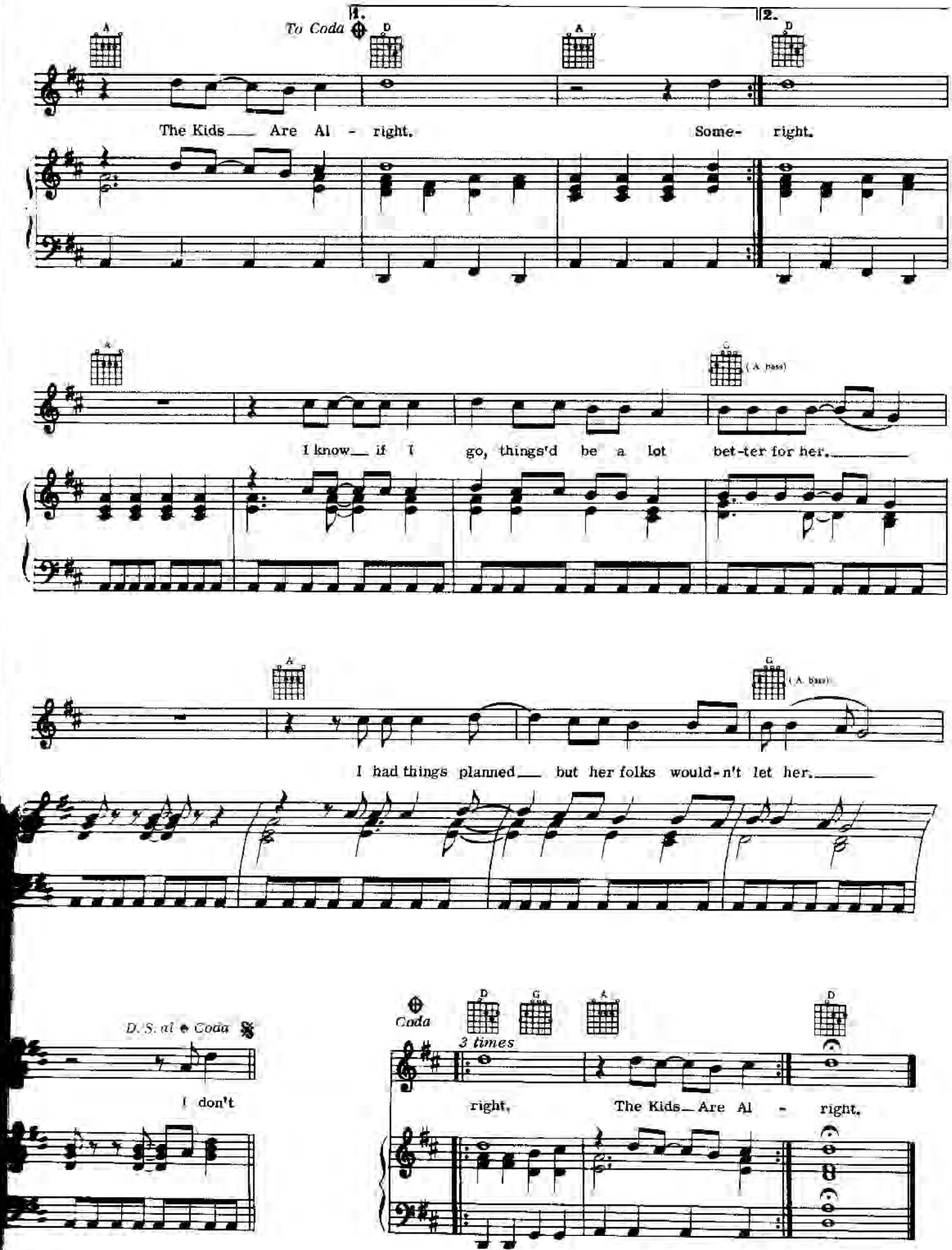

D
It's a boy! Miss - us
G
D
ker. It's a boy!
It's a boy!
falsetto
D7sus
G
D
Mis - sus Wal - ker, It's a boy!
Em7
A
A son! A son! A son!
rit.

THE KIDS ARE ALRIGHT

Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND

Moderately Bright (in 4)

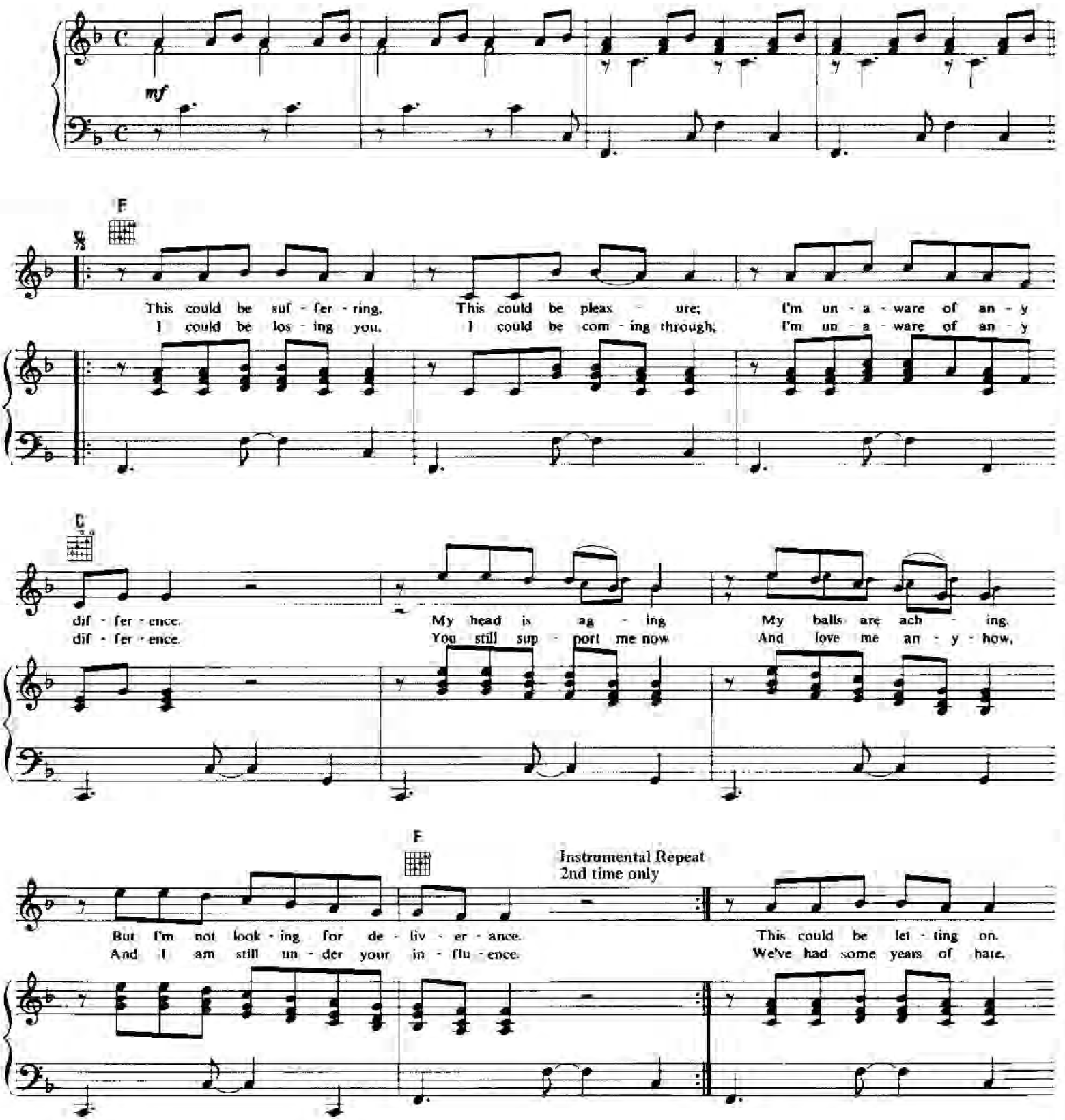


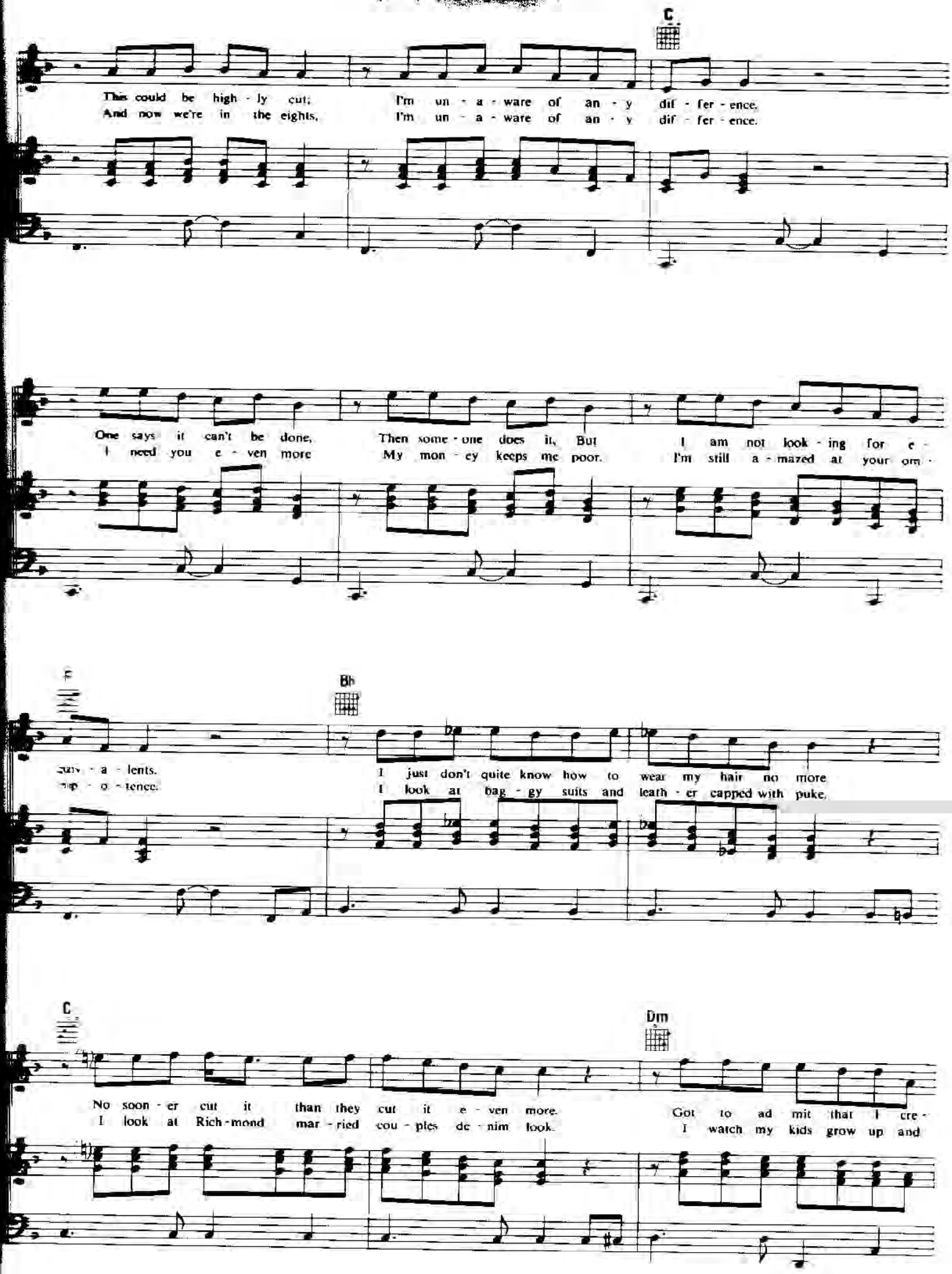

To Coda
1.
2.
A
D
A
D
The Kids Are Al - right.
Some- right.
A
G
(A bass)
I know if I go, things'd be a lot bet-ter for her.
A
G
(A bass)
I had things planned but her folks would-n't let her.
D.S. al Coda
I don't
Coda
D
G
A
D
3 times
right.
The Kids Are Al - right.

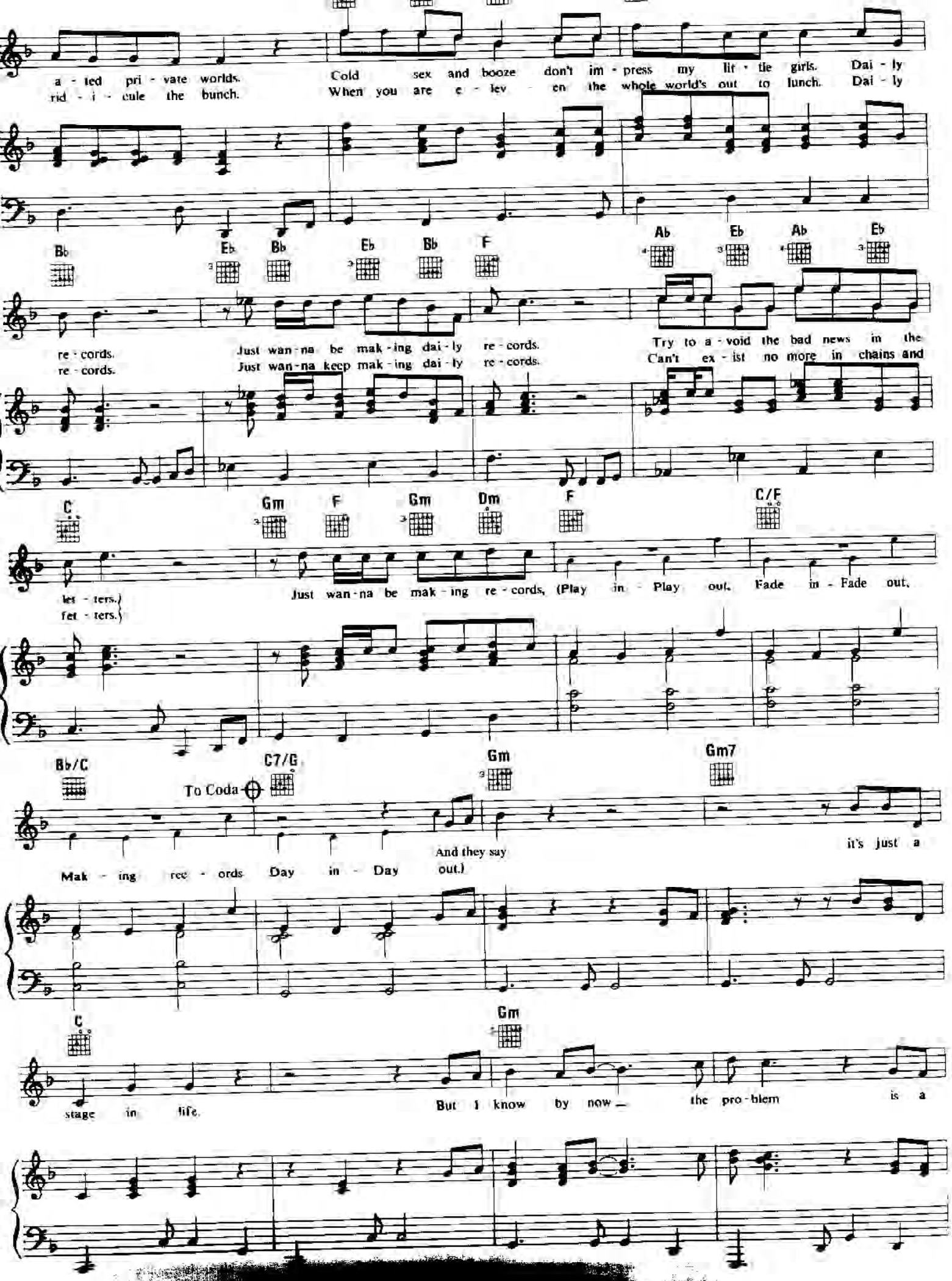
DAILY RECORDS

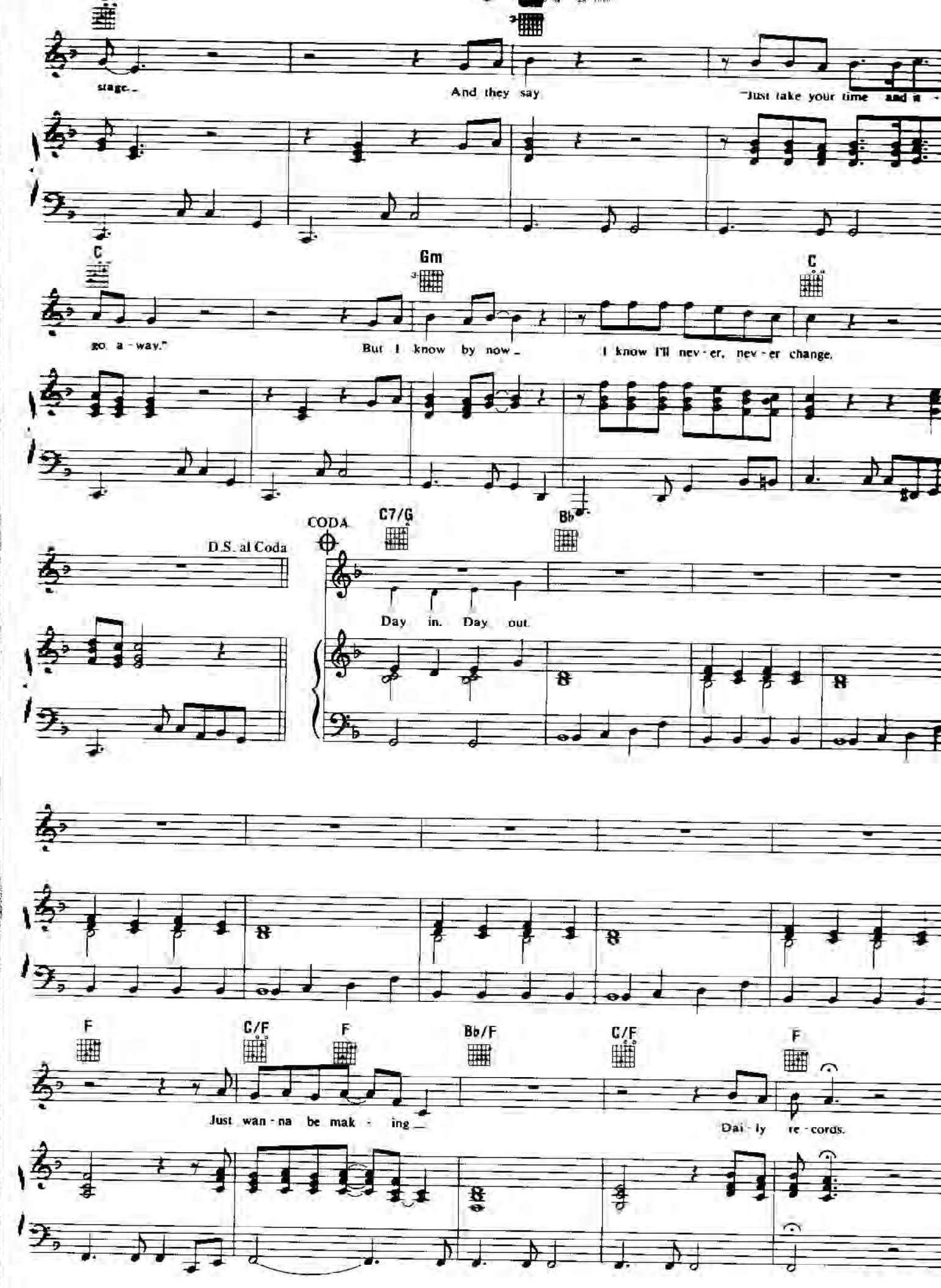
Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND

Medium Rock



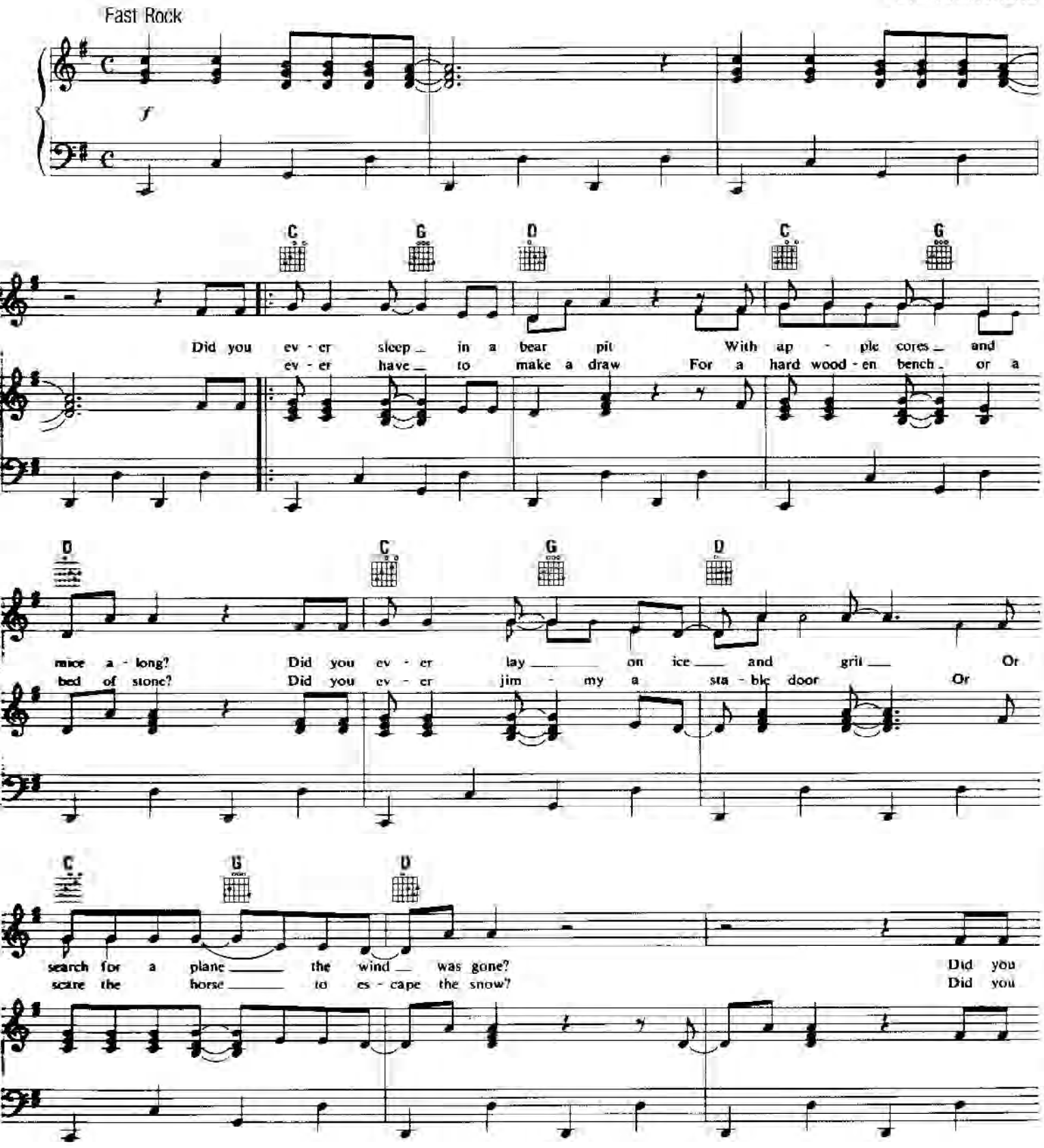

C
This could be high - ly cut;
And now we're in the eights,
I'm un - a - ware of an - y dif - fer - ence,
I'm un - a - ware of an - y dif - fer - ence.
One says it can't be done,
I need you e - ven more
Then some - one does it, But
My mon - ey keeps me poor.
I am not look - ing for e -
I'm still a - mazed at your om -
F
Bb
- a - lents.
- o - tence.
I just don't quite know how to wear my hair no more
I look at bag - gy suits and leath - er capped with puke.
C
Dm
No soon - er cut it than they cut it e - ven more.
I look at Rich - mond mar - ried cou - ples de - nim look.
Got to ad mit that I cre -
I watch my kids grow up and

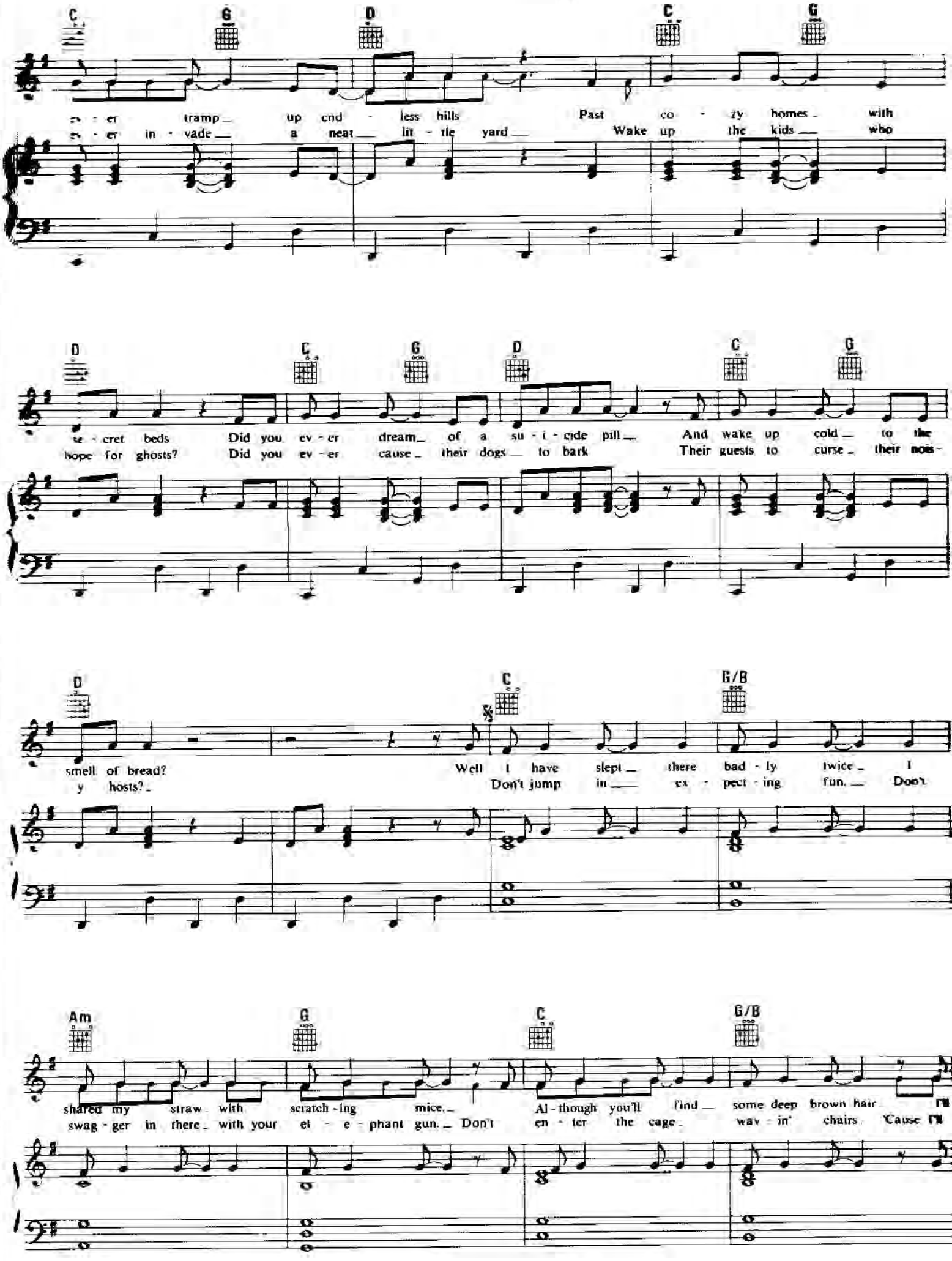

a - ted pri - vate worlds.
rid - i - cule the bunch.
Cold sex and booze don't im - press my lit - tle girls. Dai - ly
When you are e - lev - en the whole world's out to lunch. Dai - ly
Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb F Ab Eb Ab Eb
re - cords.
re - cords.
Just wan - na be mak - ing dai - ly re - cords.
Just wan - na keep mak - ing dai - ly re - cords.
Try to a - void the bad news in the
Can't ex - ist no more in chains and
C Gm F Gm Dm F C/E
let - ters.)
fet - ters.)
Just wan - na be mak - ing re - cords, (Play in - Play out. Fade in - Fade out.
Bb/C C7/G Gm Gm7
To Coda
Mak - ing rec - ords Day in - Day
And they say out.)
it's just a
C Gm
stage in life.
But I know by now — the pro - blem is a

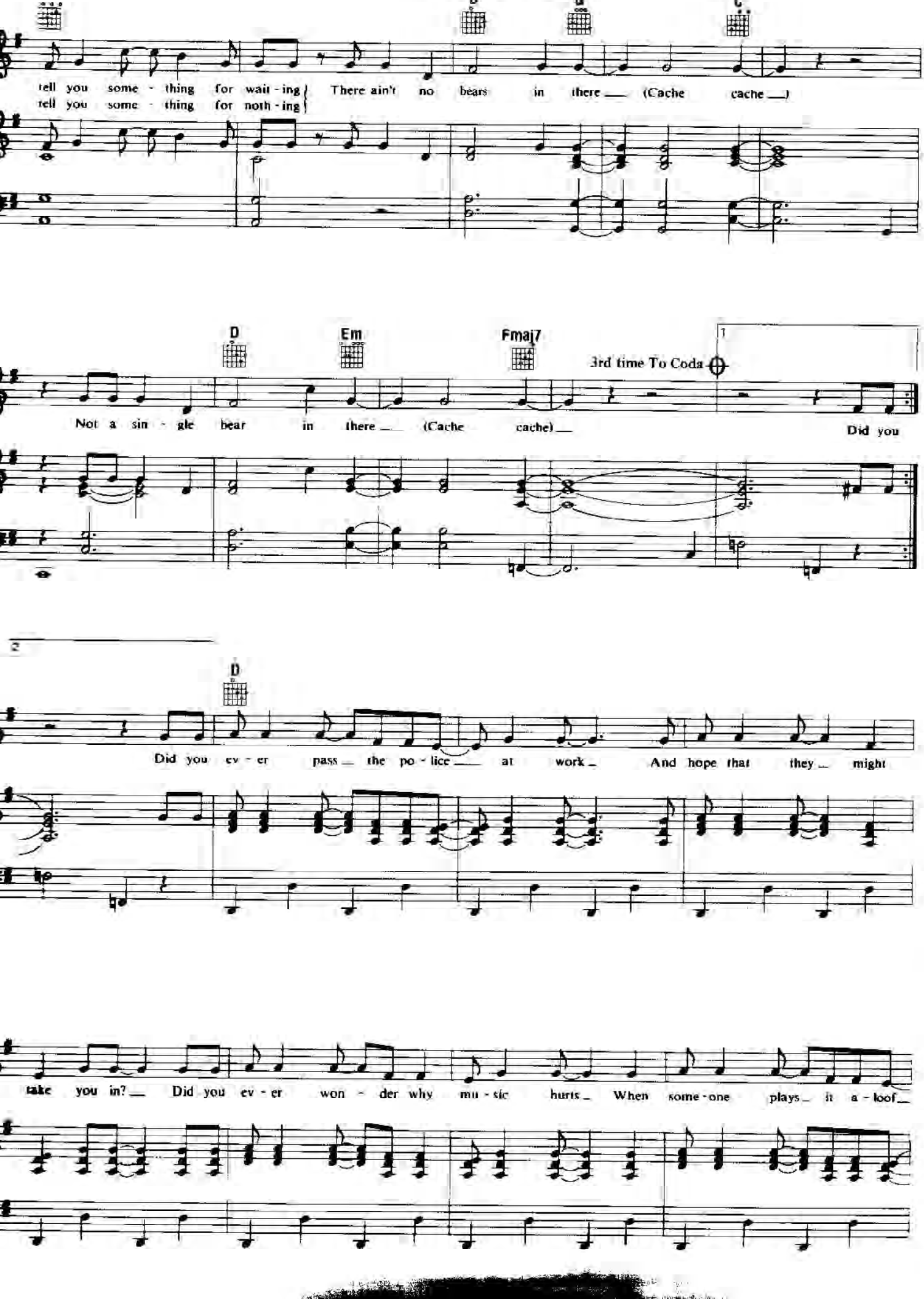

stage.
And they say
"Just take your time and a
C
Gm
C
go a - way."
But I know by now
I know I'll nev - er, nev - er change.
D.S. al Coda
CODA
C7/G
Bb
Day in. Day out.
F
C/F
F
Bb/F
C/F
F
Just wan - na be mak - ing
Dai - ly re - cords.

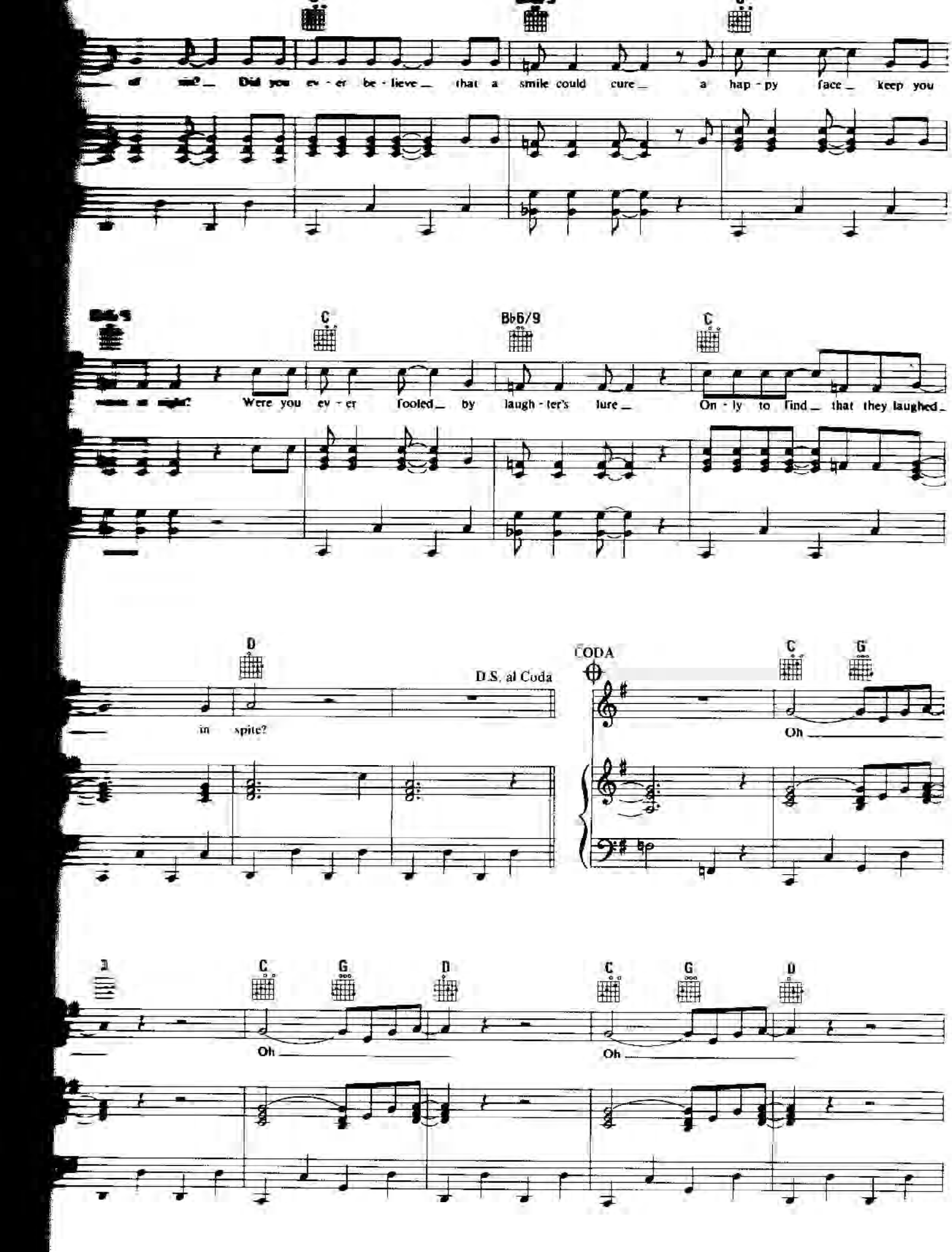
CACHE CACHE

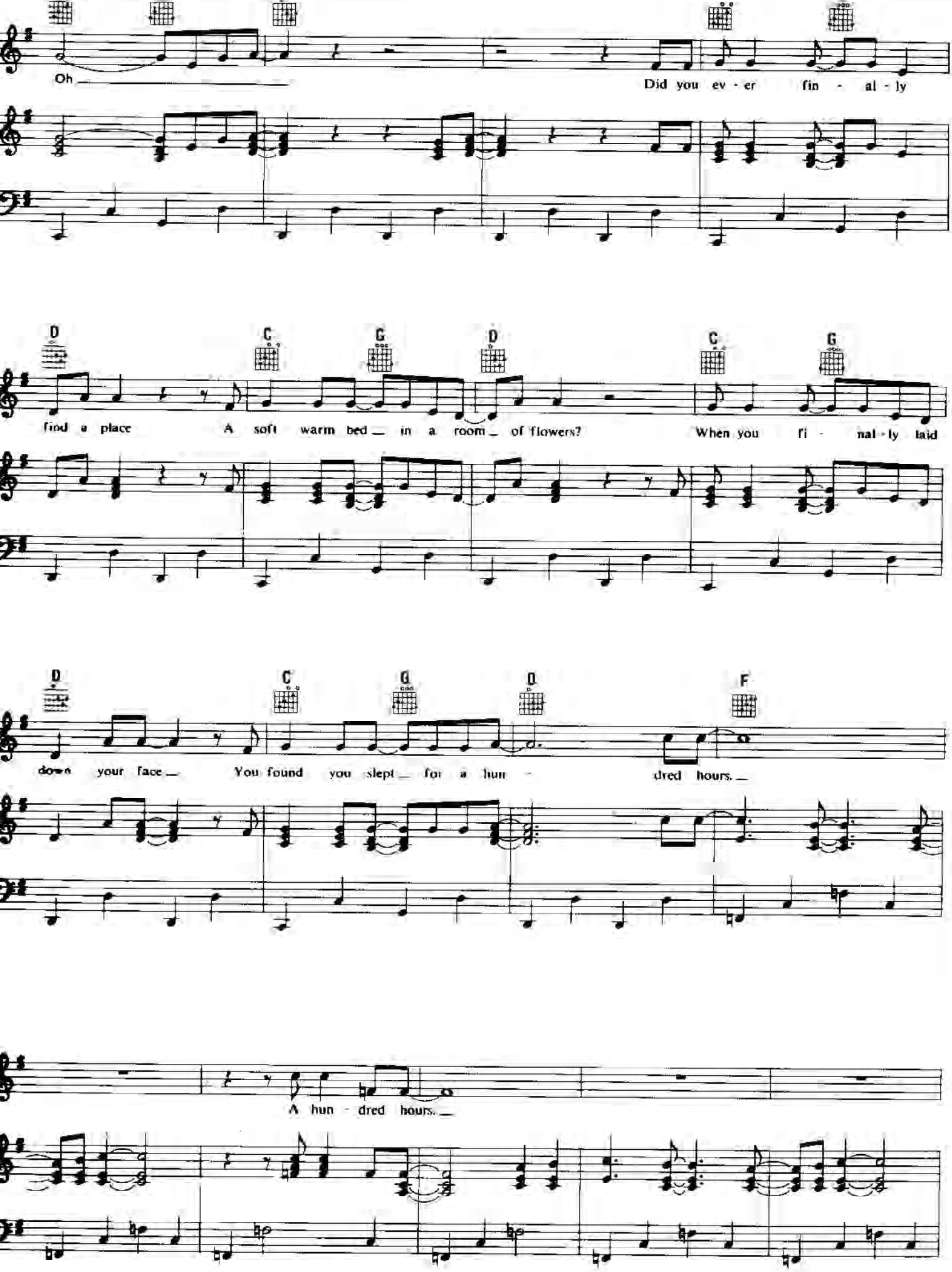
Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND

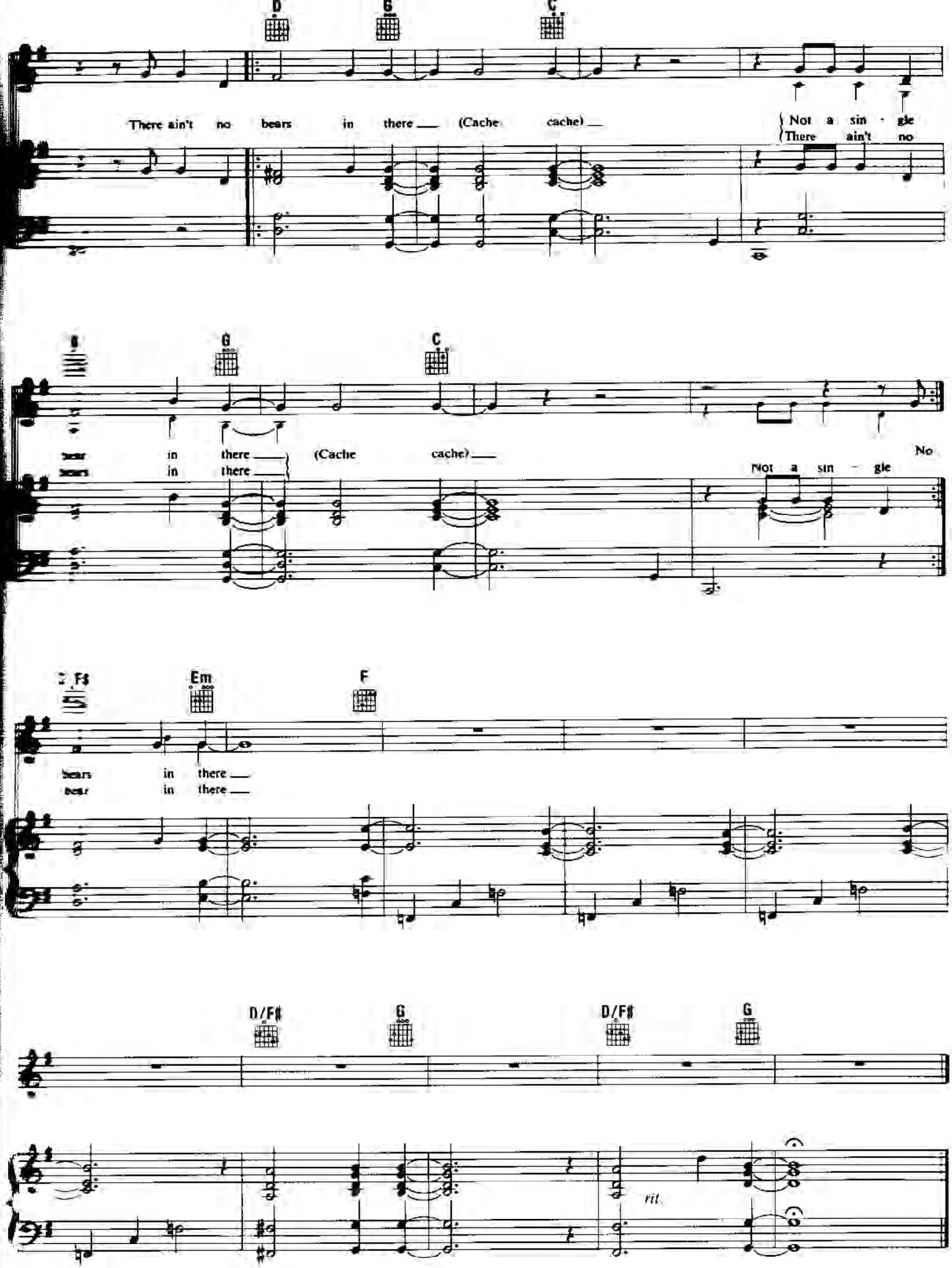



C G D C G
ev - er tramp up end - less hills Past co - zy homes with
ev - er in - vade a neat lit - tle yard Wake up the kids who
D C G D C G
se - cret beds Did you ev - er dream of a su - i - cide pill And wake up cold to the
hope for ghosts? Did you ev - er cause their dogs to bark Their guests to curse their nois -
D C G/B
smell of bread? Well I have slept there bad - ly twice I
y hosts? Don't jump in ex - pect - ing fun. Don't
Am G C G/B
shared my straw with scratch - ing mice. Al - though you'll find some deep brown hair I'll
swag - ger in there with your el - e - phant gun. Don't en - ter the cage wav - in' chairs 'Cause I'll


tell you some - thing for wait - ing
tell you some - thing for noth - ing
There ain't no bears in there (Cache cache)
D
Em
Fmaj7
3rd time To Coda
1
Not a sin - gle bear in there (Cache cache)
Did you
2
D
Did you ev - er pass the po - lice at work And hope that they might
take you in? Did you ev - er won - der why mu - sic hurts When some - one plays it a - loof

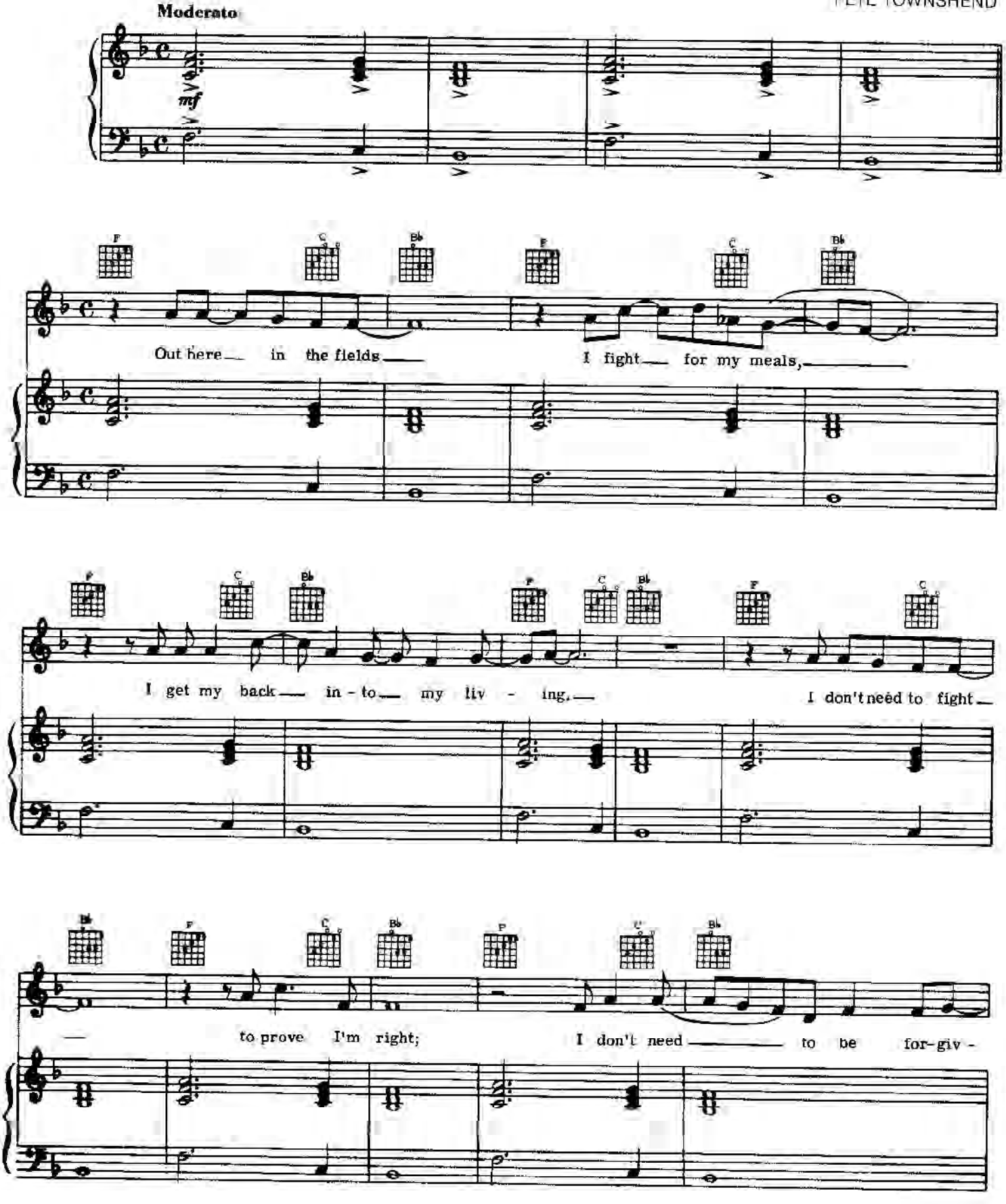

C
Bb6/9
C
Did you ev - er be - lieve that a smile could cure a hap - py face keep you
Were you ev - er fooled by laugh - ter's lure On - ly to find that they laughed
D
D.S. al Coda
in spite?
CODA
C
G
Oh
C
G
D
Oh
C
G
D
Oh

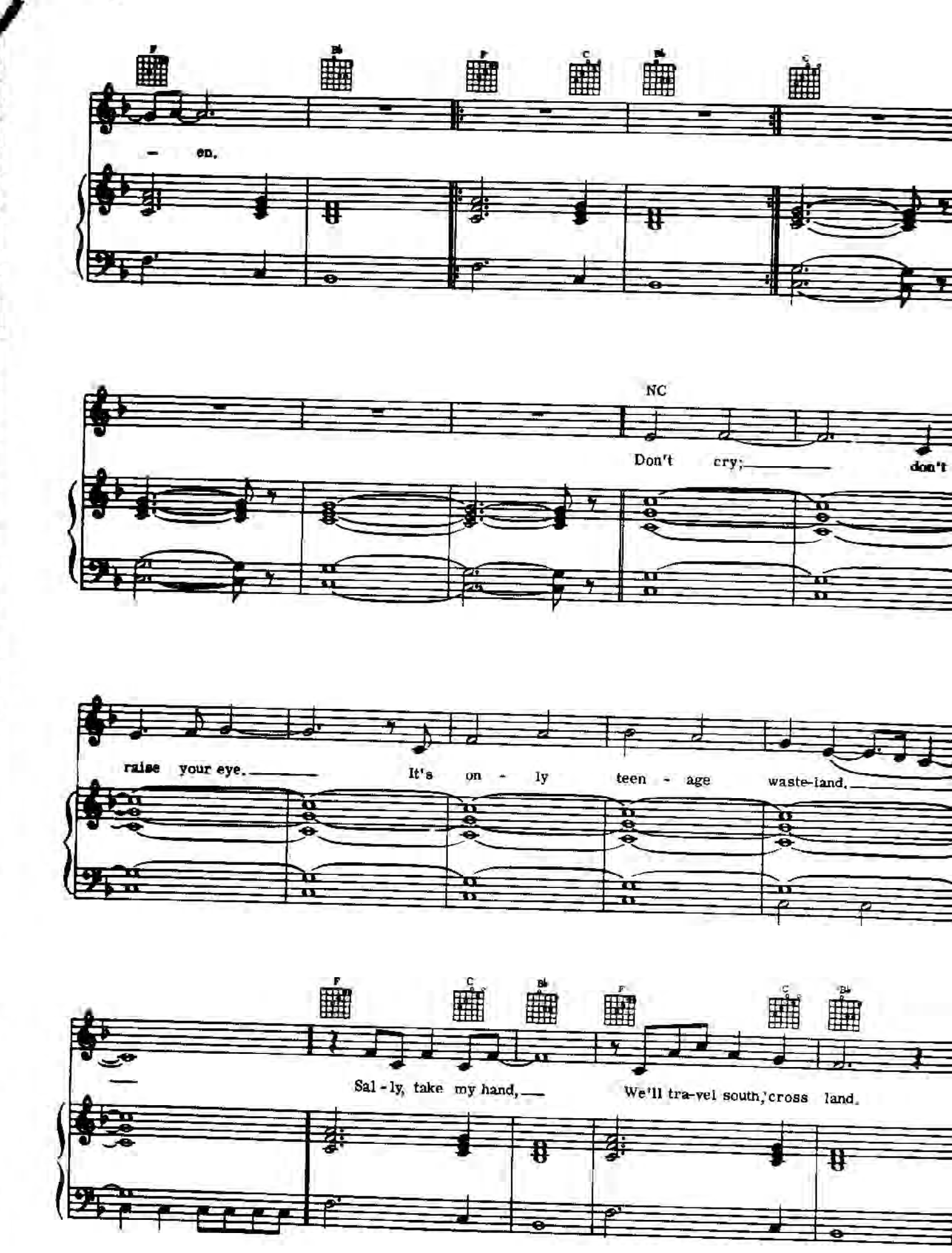

Oh
Did you ev - er fin - al - ly
D C G D C G
find a place A soft warm bed in a room of flowers? When you fi - nal - ly laid
D C G D F
down your face You found you slept for a hun - dred hours.
A hun - dred hours.

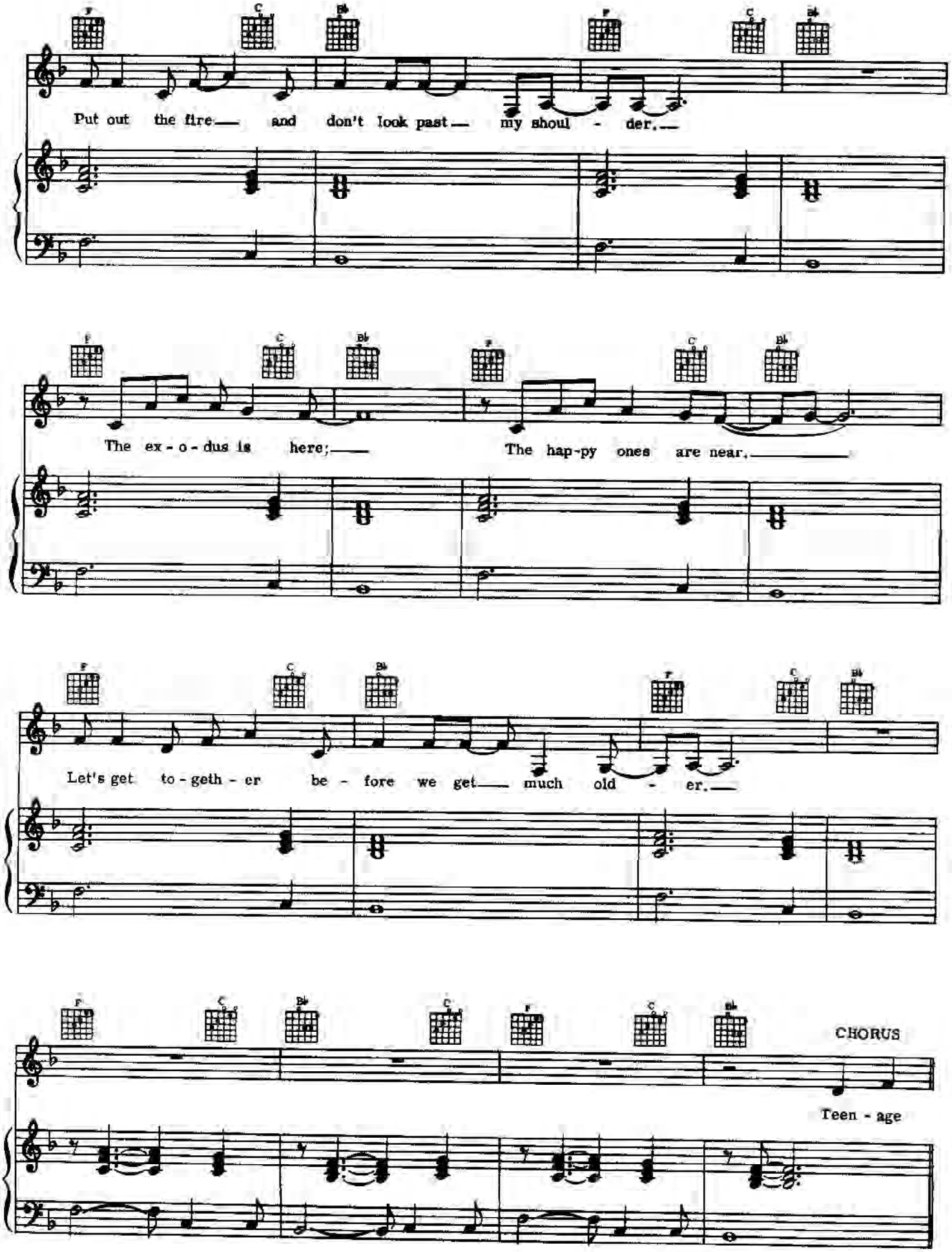

D
G
C
There ain't no bears in there (Cache cache)
Not a sin - gle
There ain't no
G
C
in there (Cache cache)
No
Not a sin - gle
F♯
Em
F
in there
in there
D/F♯
G
D/F♯
G
rit.

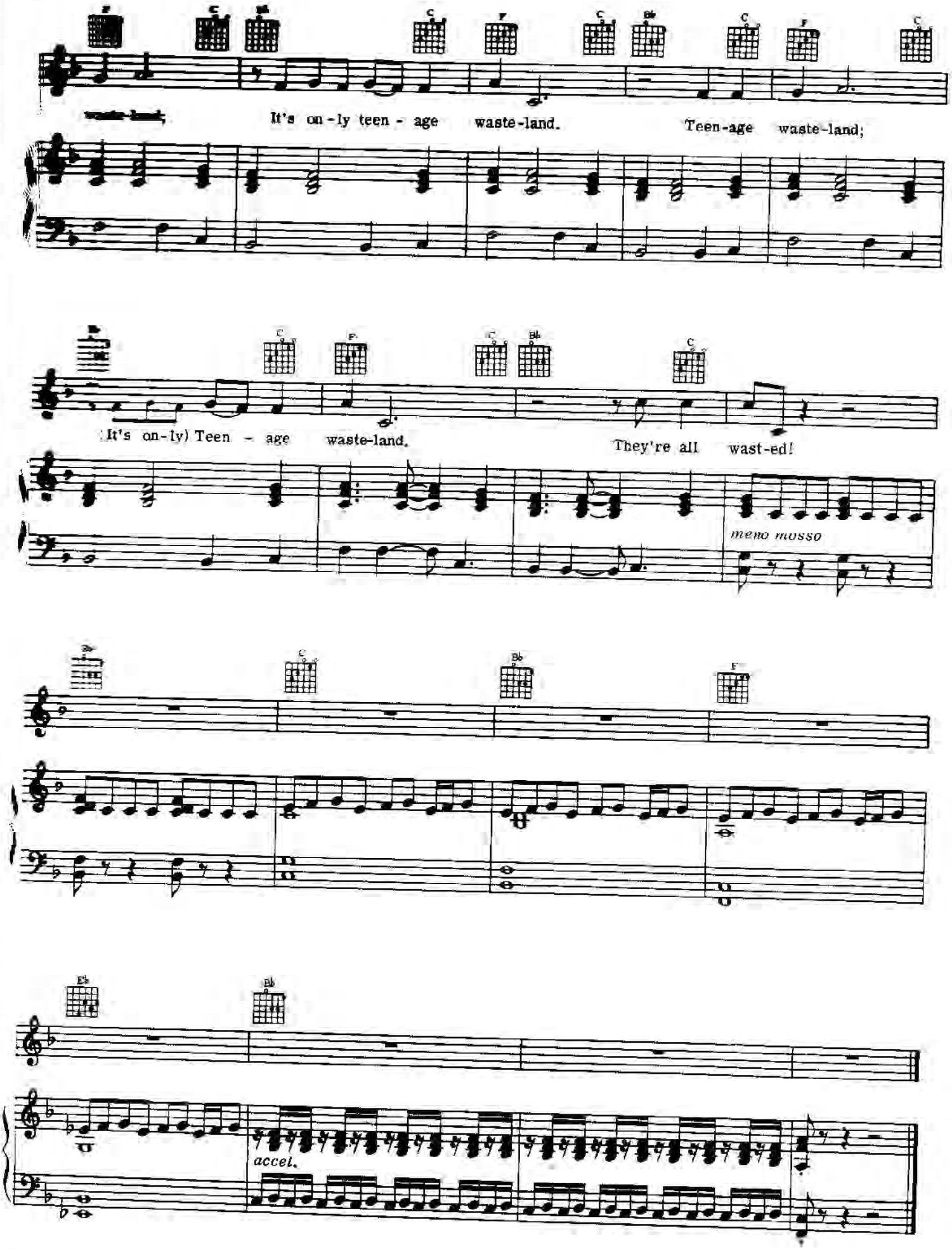
BABA O'RILEY

Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND




F
B♭
F
C
B♭
C
- on.
NC
Don't cry; —
don't
raise your eye. —
It's on - ly teen - age waste-land. —
F
C
B♭
F
C
B♭
Sal - ly, take my hand, —
We'll tra-vel south, cross land.

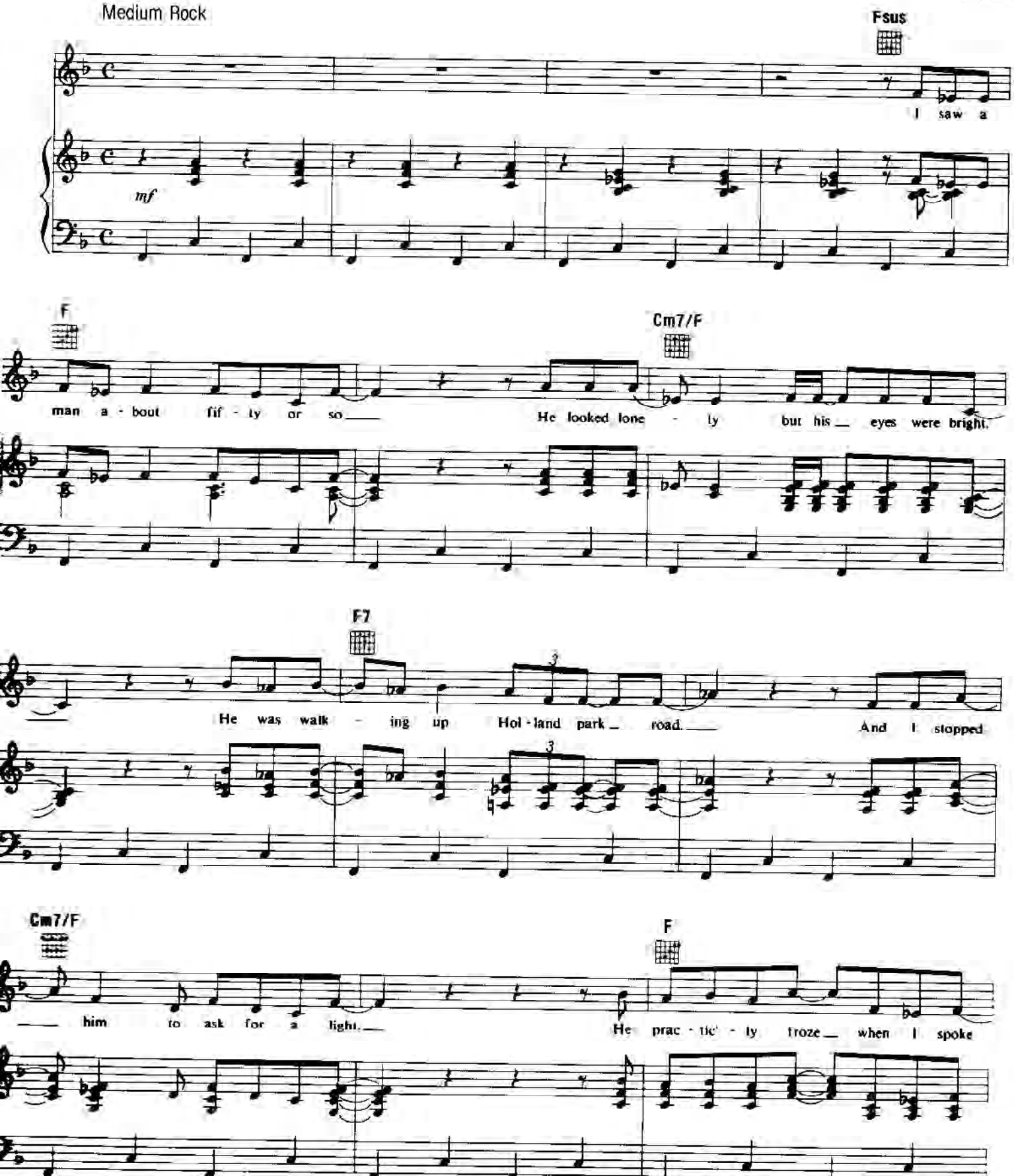

Put out the fire— and don't look past— my shoul - der.—
The ex - o - dus is here;— The hap-py ones are near.—
Let's get to - geth - er be - fore we get— much old - er.—
CHORUS
Teen - age

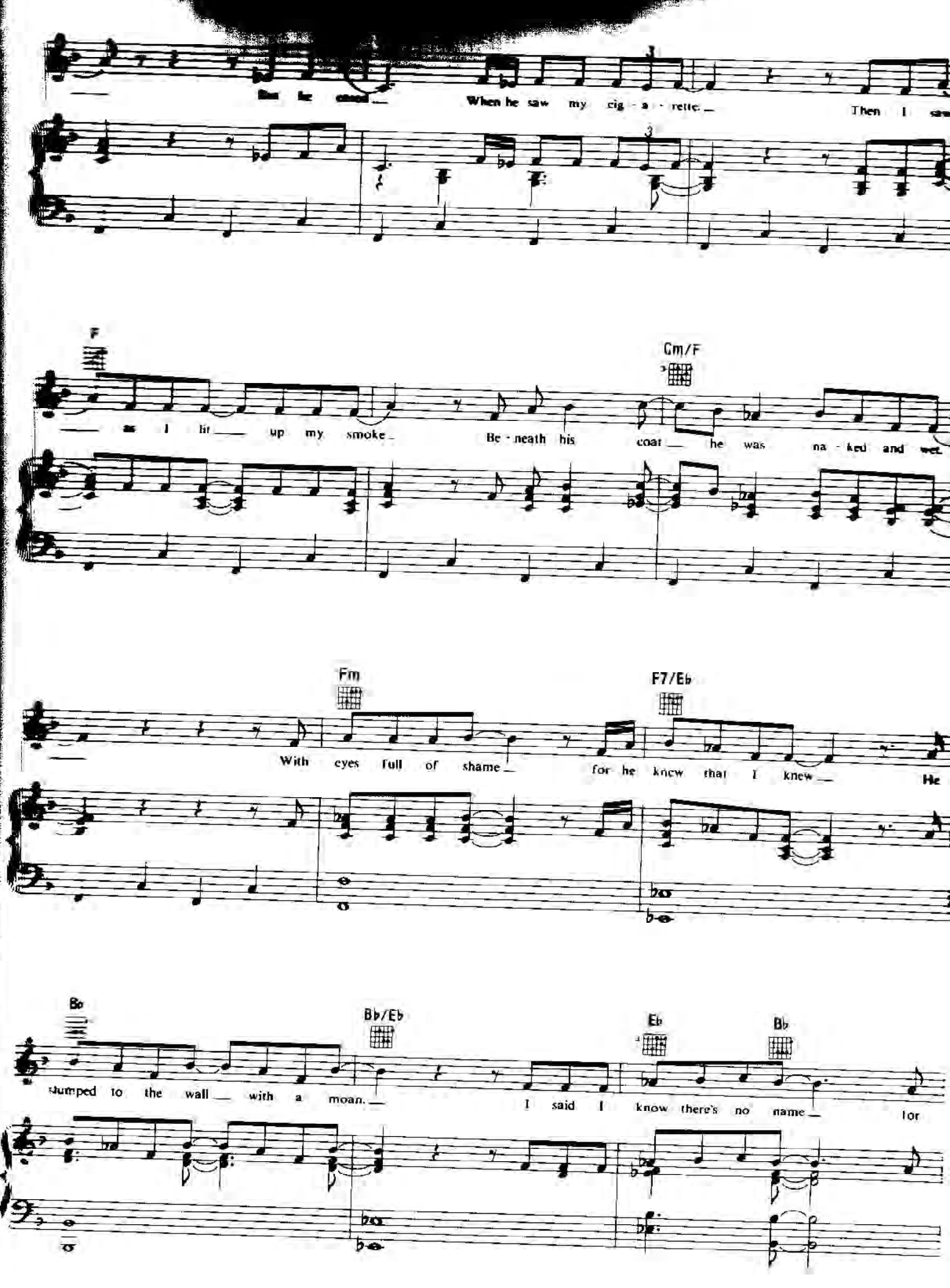

It's on-ly teen - age waste-land.
Teen-age waste-land;
(It's on-ly) Teen - age waste-land.
They're all wast-ed!
meno mosso
accel.

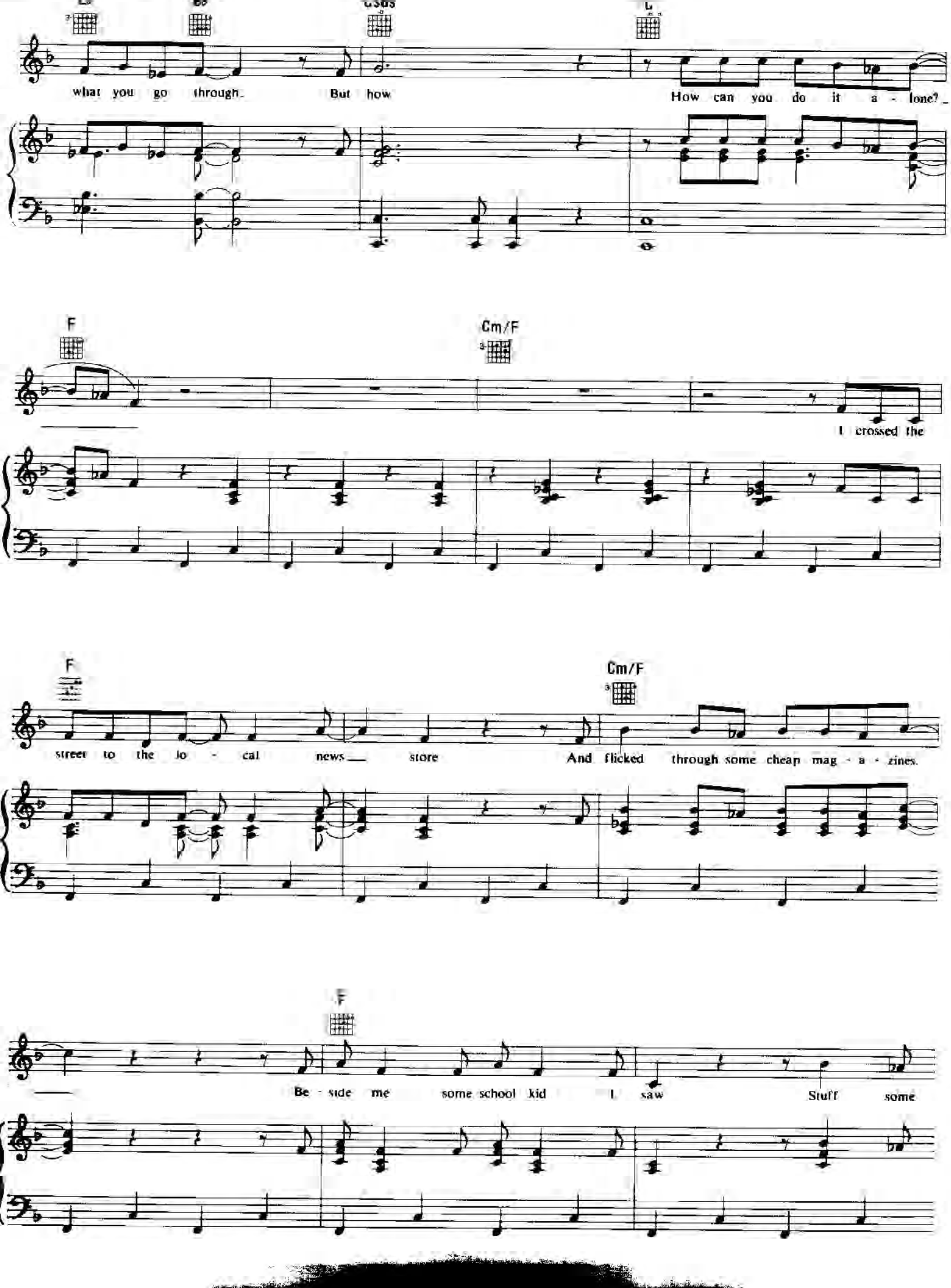
HOW CAN YOU DO IT ALONE?

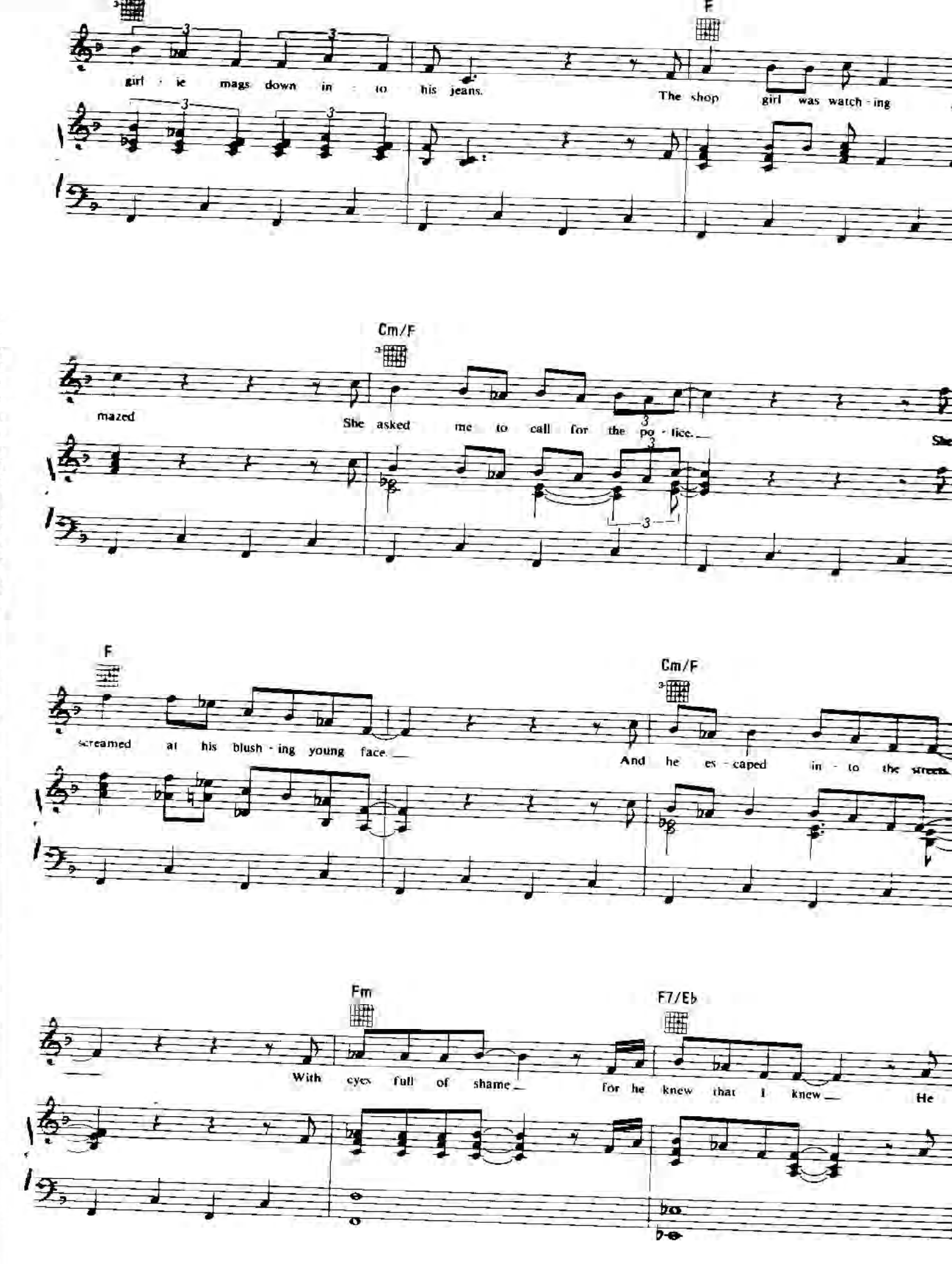
Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND

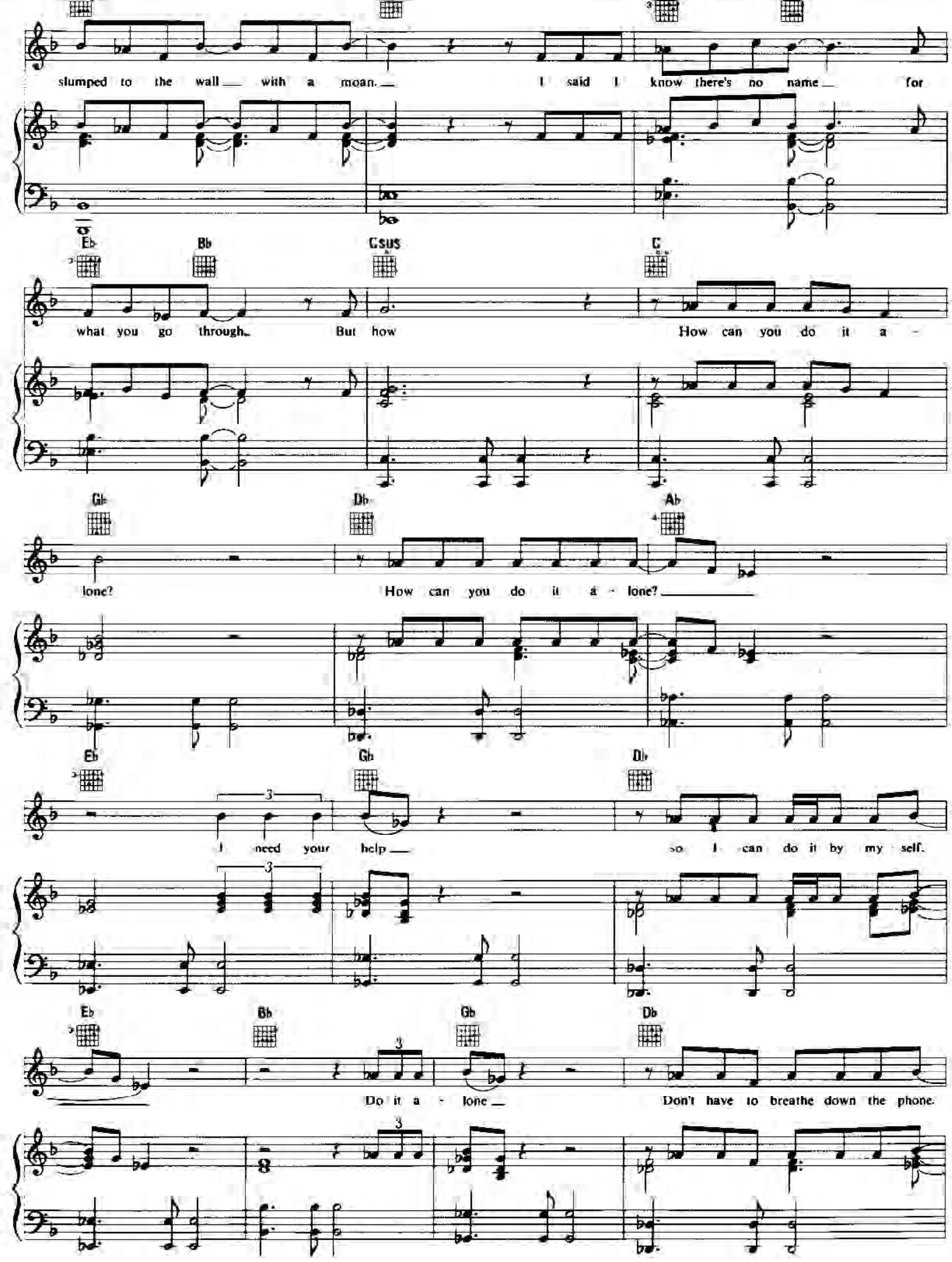
Medium Rock

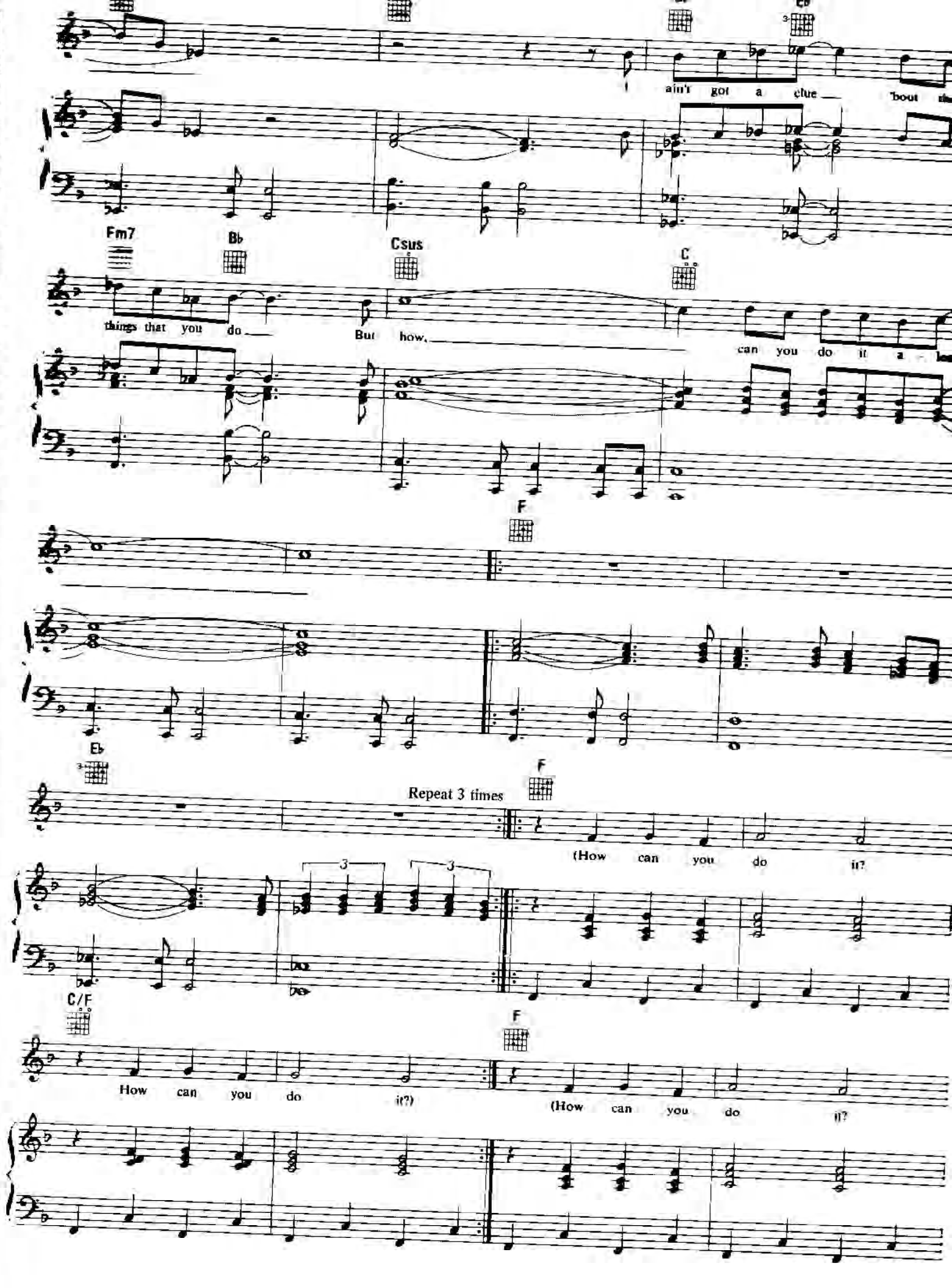


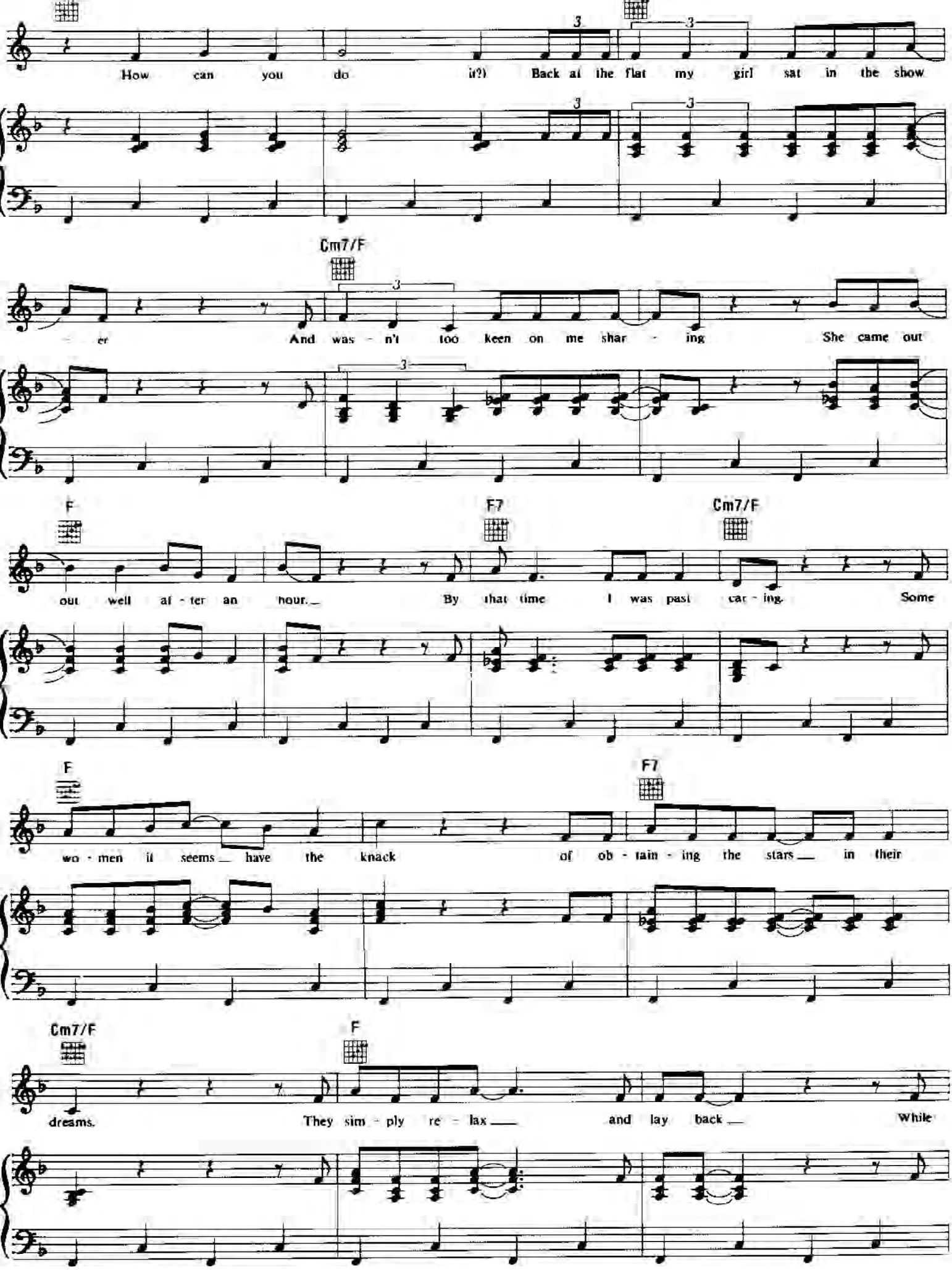

When he saw my cig - a - rette
Then I
F
Gm/F
as I lit up my smoke
Be - neath his coat he was na - ked and wet
Fm
F7/Eb
With eyes full of shame
for he knew that I knew
He
Bo
Bb/Eb
Eb
Bb
slumped to the wall with a moan.
I said I know there's no name
for

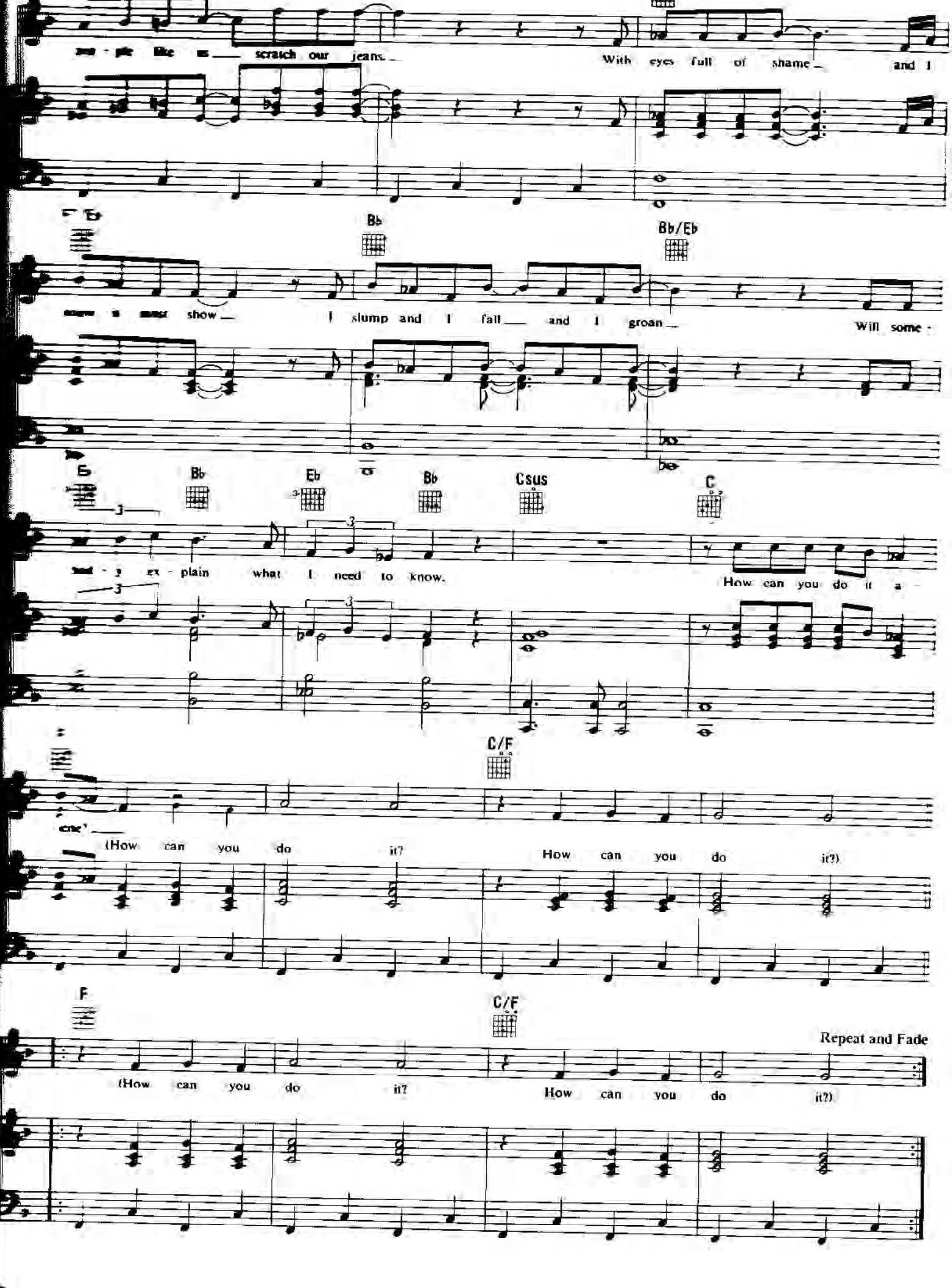

what you go through_ But how How can you do it a - lone?_
F Cm/F
I crossed the
F Cm/F
street to the lo - cal news___ store And flicked through some cheap mag - a - zines.
F
___ Be - side me some school kid I saw Stuff some


F
girl ie mags down in to his jeans.
The shop girl was watch ing
Cm/F
mazed
She asked me to call for the po lice.
F
screamed at his blush ing young face.
Cm/F
And he es caped in to the street
Fm
With eyes full of shame
F7/Eb
for he knew that I knew
He


slumped to the wall with a moan. I said I know there's no name for
Eb Bb Csus C
what you go through. But how How can you do it a -
Gb Db Ab
lone? How can you do it a - lone?
Eb Gb Db
I need your help so I can do it by my self.
Eb Bb Gb Db
Do it a - lone Don't have to breathe down the phone.

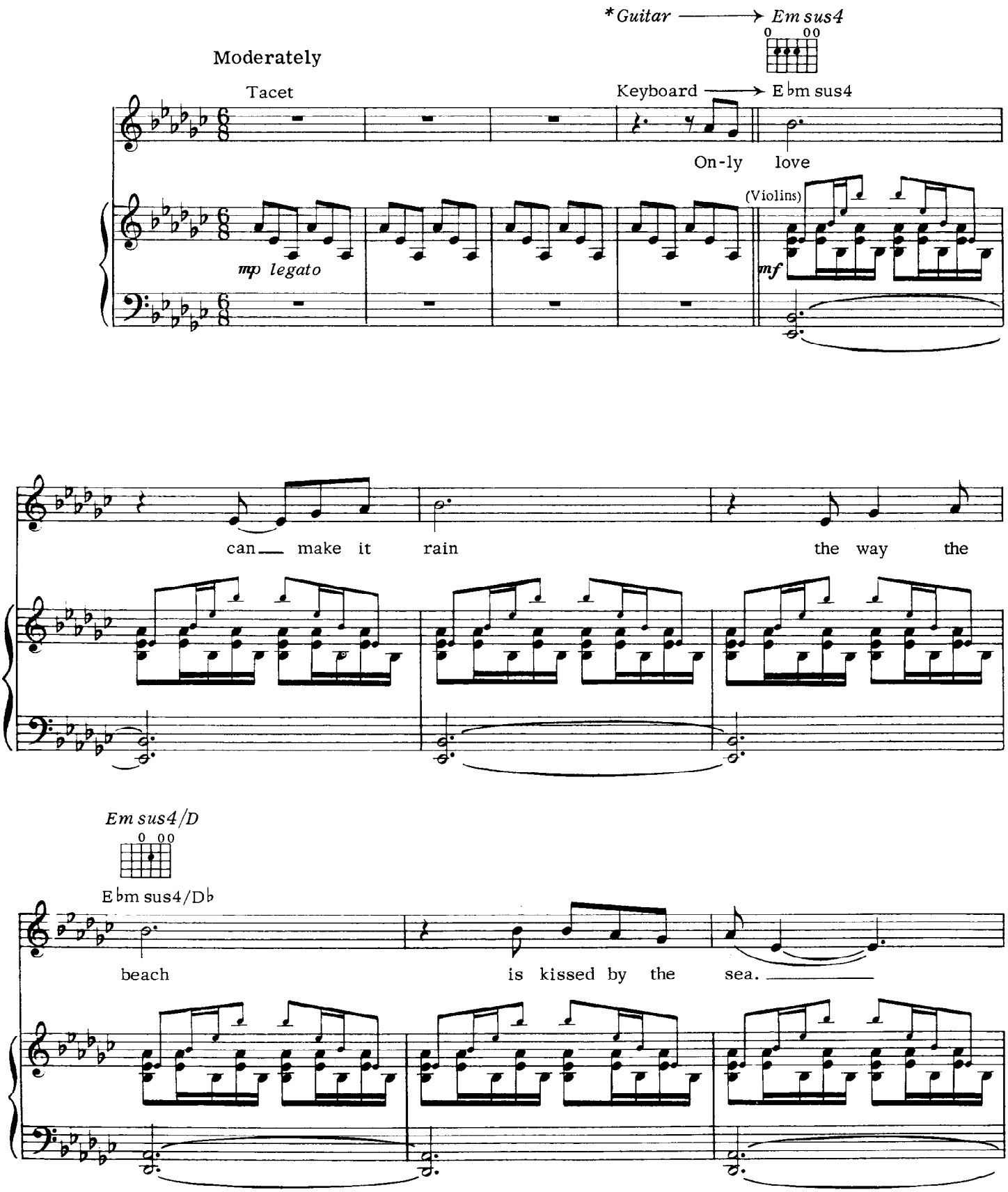

ain't got a clue
'bout
Fm7
Bb
Csus
C
things that you do
But how,
can you do it a
F
Eb
F
Repeat 3 times
(How can you do it?
C/F
F
How can you do it?)
(How can you do it?


How can you do it?) Back at the flat my girl sat in the show
Cm7/F
er And was - n't too keen on me shar - ing She came out
F F7 Cm7/F
out well af - ter an hour. By that time I was past car - ing. Some
F F7
wo - men it seems have the knack of ob - tain - ing the stars in their
Cm7/F F
dreams. They sim - ply re - lax and lay back While


scratch our jeans
With eyes full of shame
and I
Bb
Bb/Eb
I slump and I fall
and I groan
Will some -
Eb
Bb
Eb
Bb
Csus
C
ex - plain what I need to know.
How can you do it a -
C/F
(How can you do it?
How can you do it?)
F
C/F
Repeat and Fade
(How can you do it?
How can you do it?)

(PETE'S THEME)

Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND



*Guitarists: Tune all strings down one half step.

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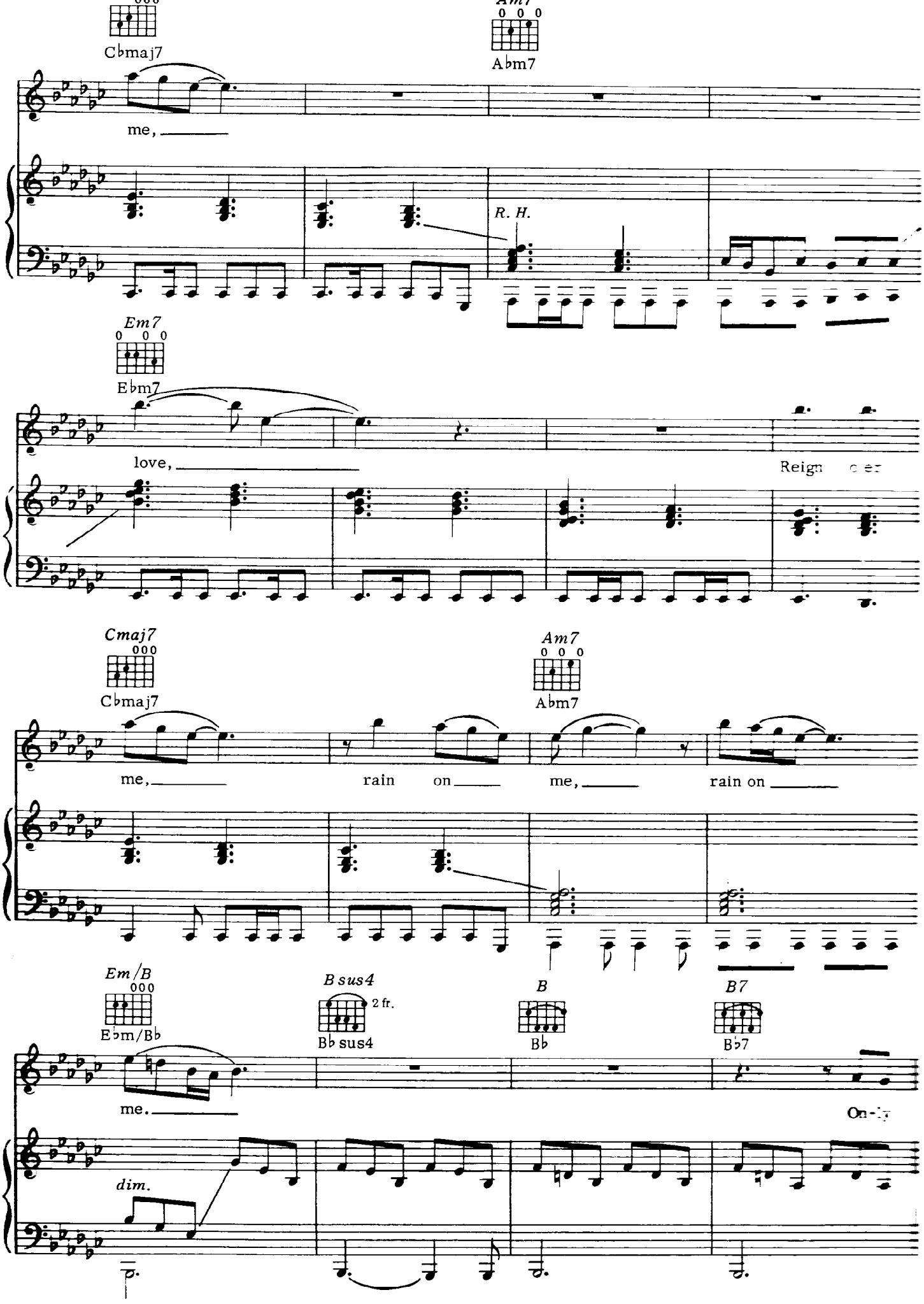
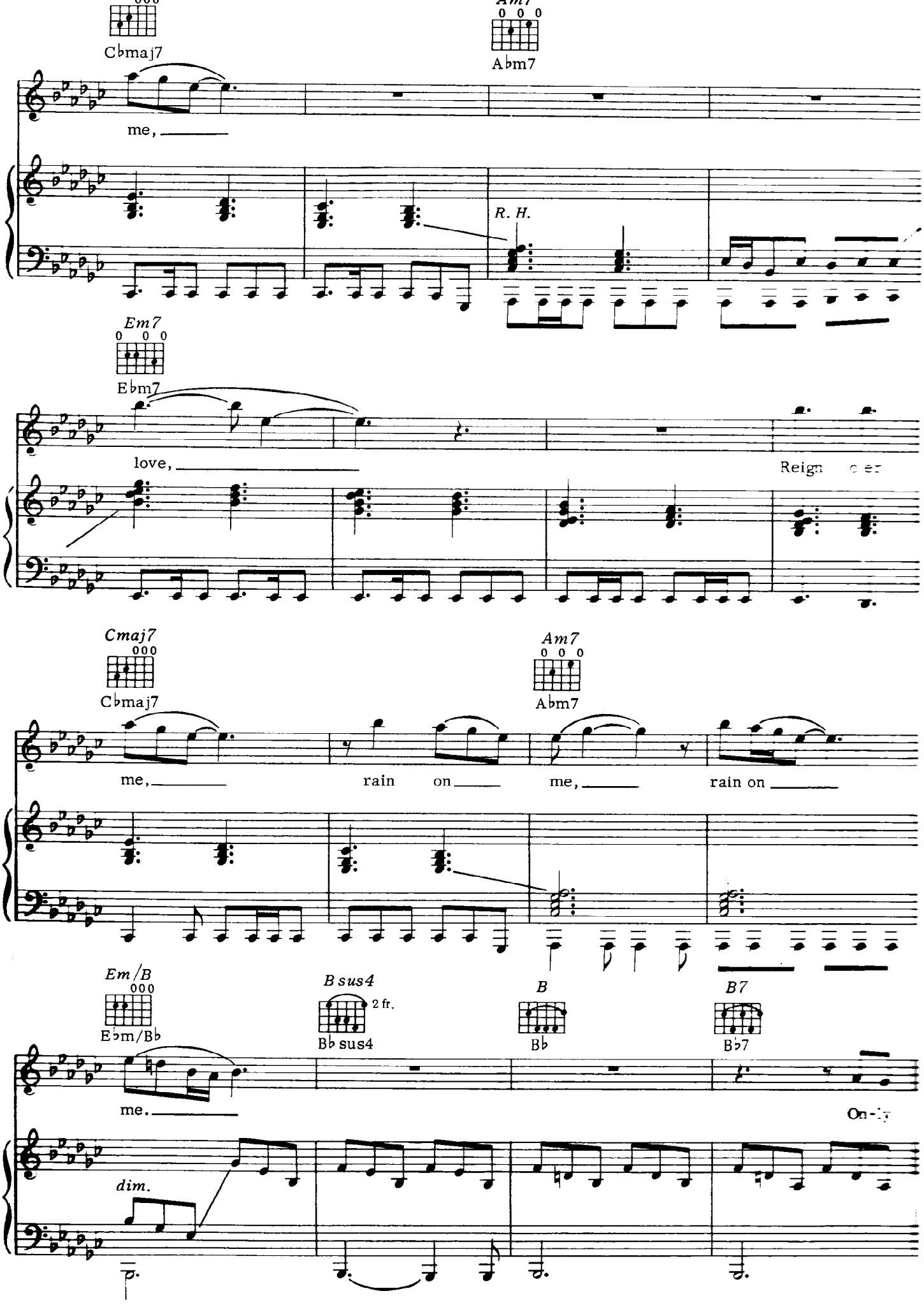
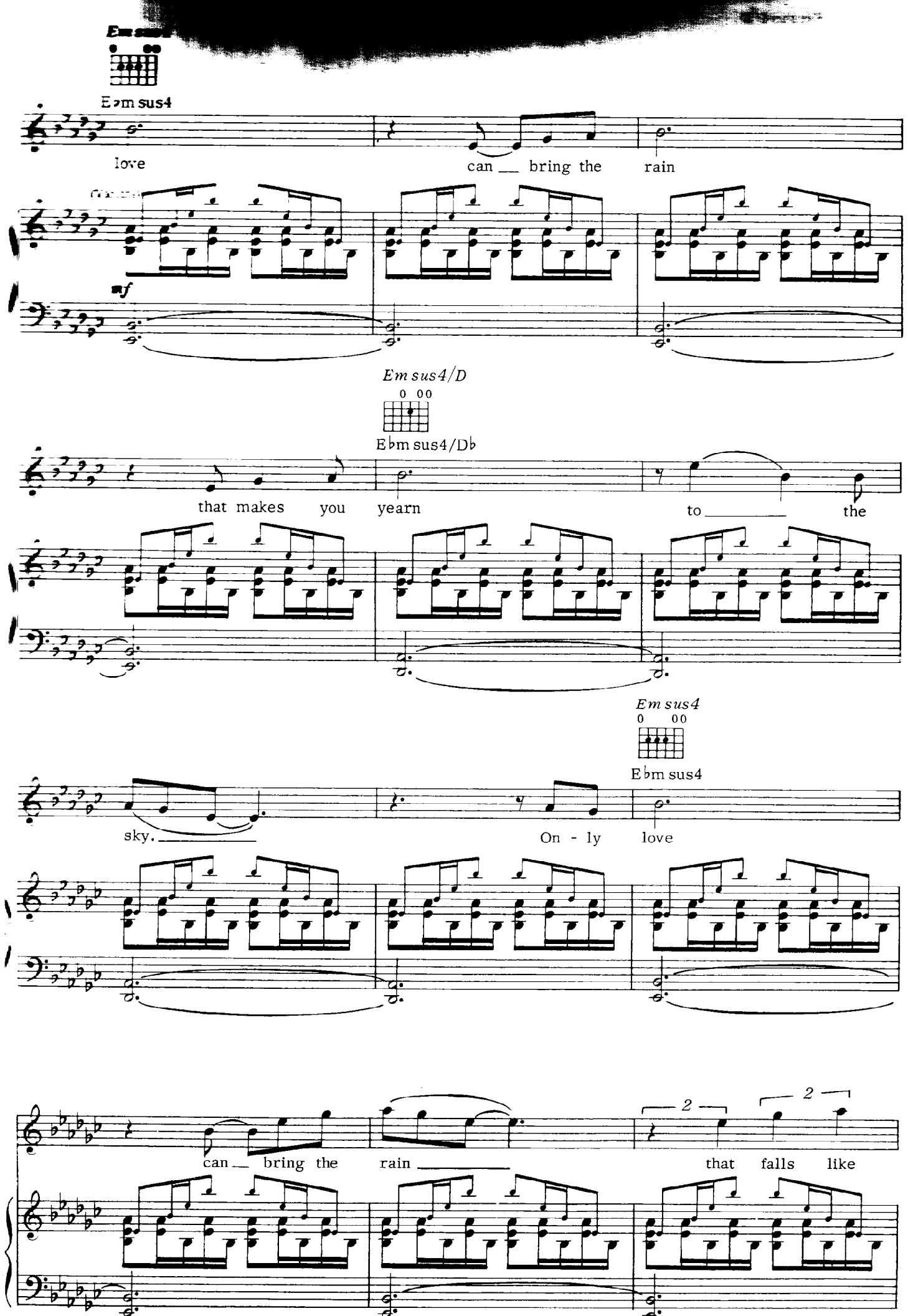
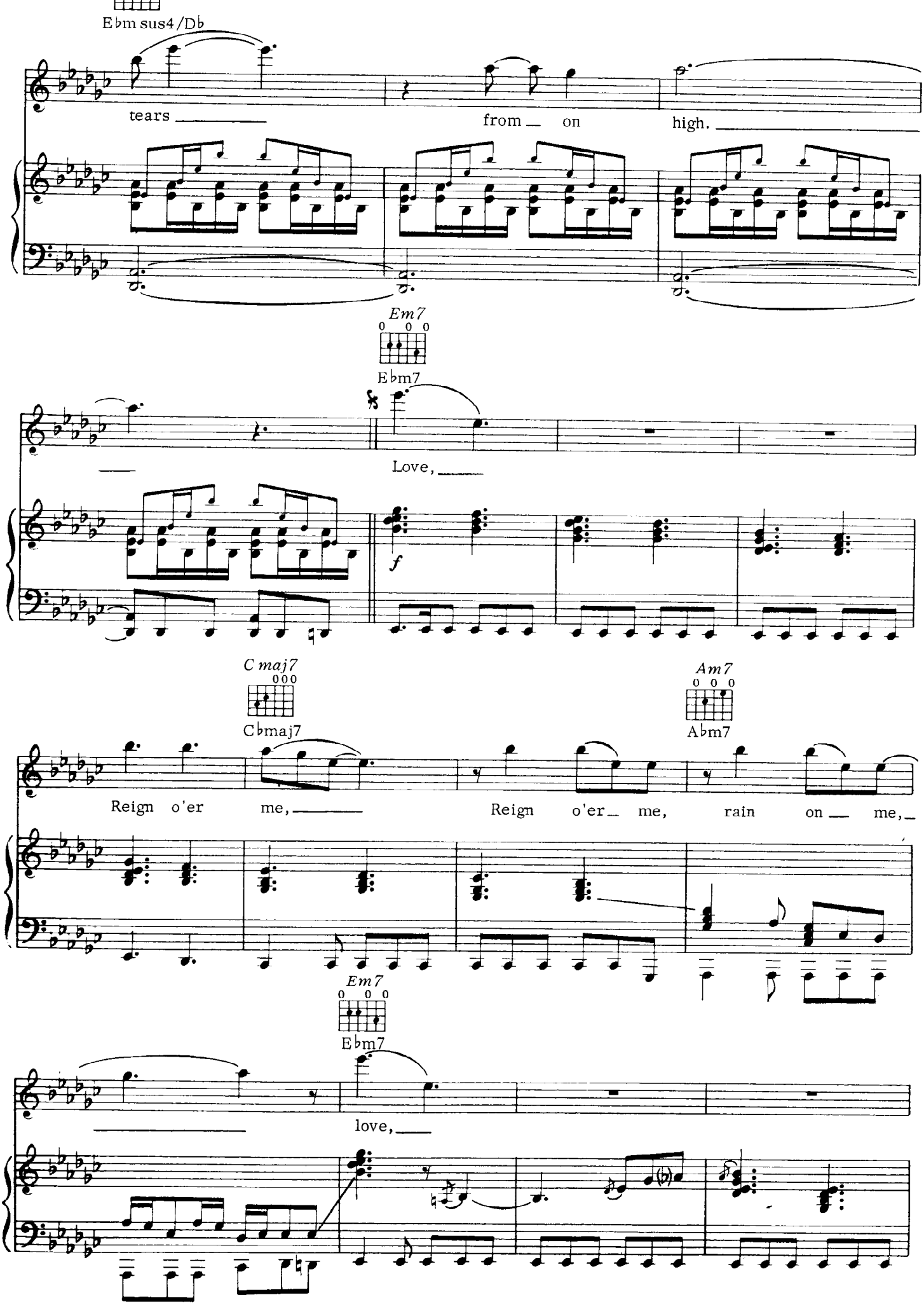
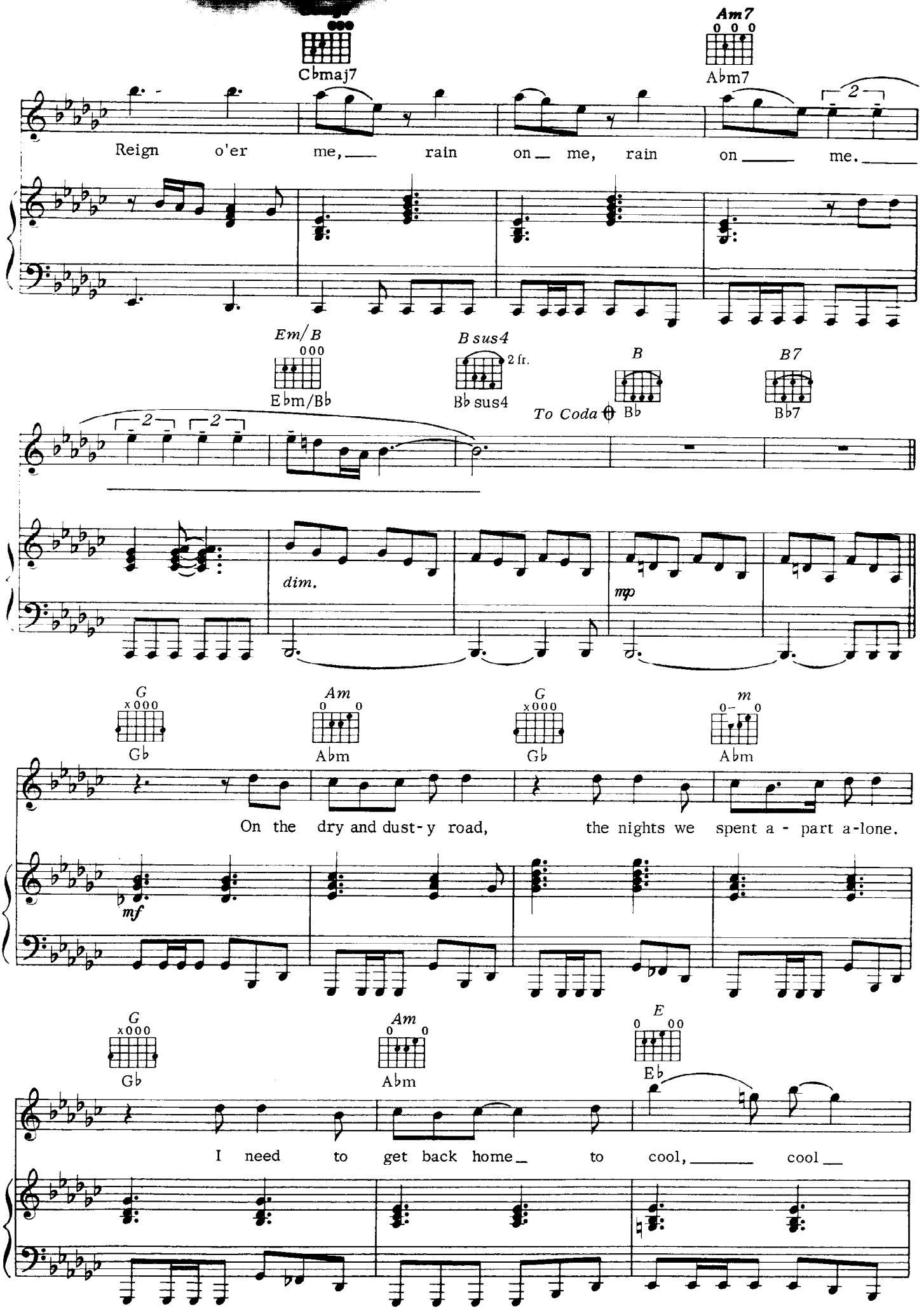
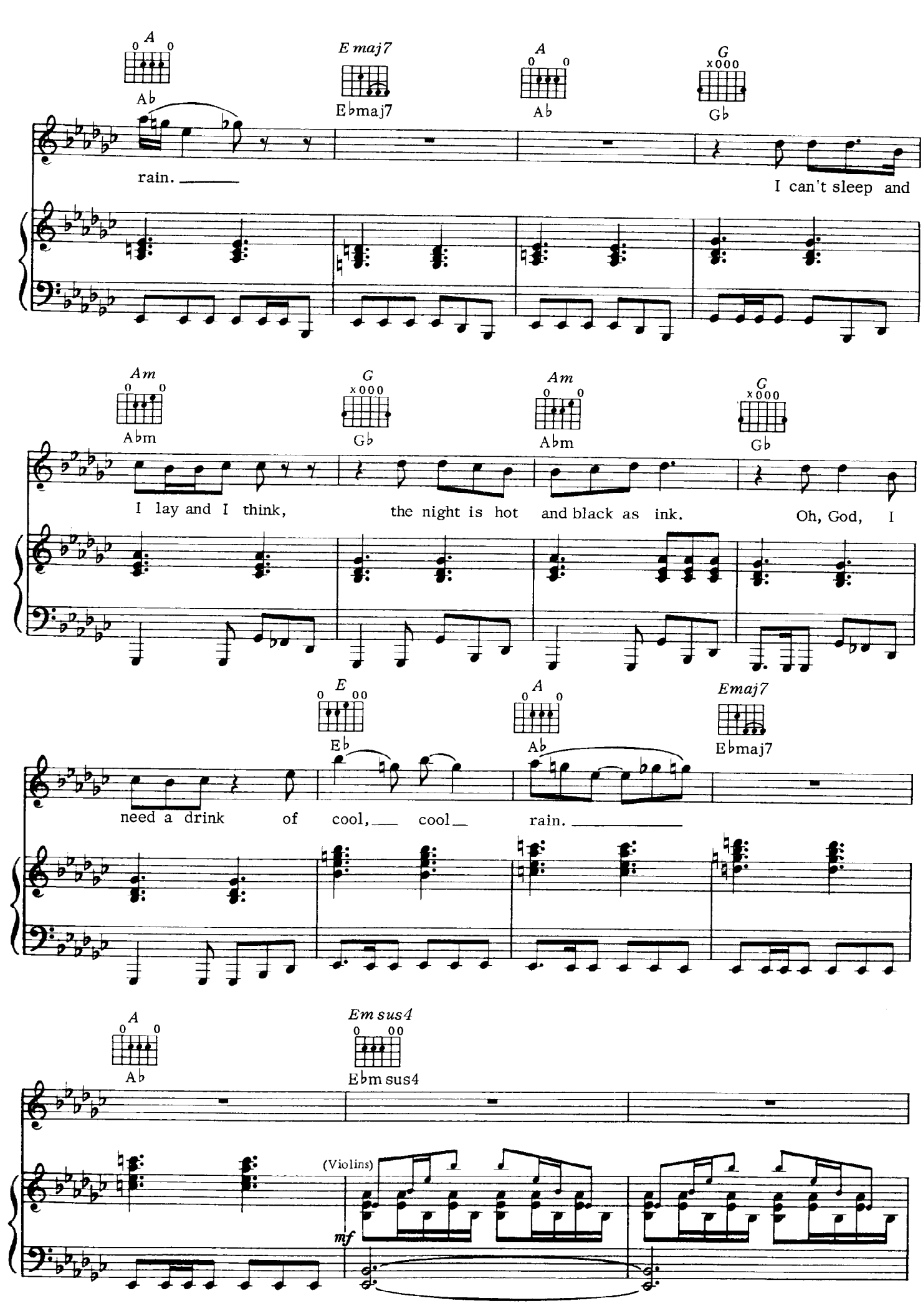

Cbmaj7
Abm7
me,
R. H.
Em7
Ebm7
love,
Reign
Cmaj7
Cbmaj7
Am7
Abm7
me,
rain on
me,
rain on
Em/B
Ebm/Bb
Bsus4
2 fr.
Bb sus4
B
Bb
B7
Bb7
me.
On-
dim.
p.

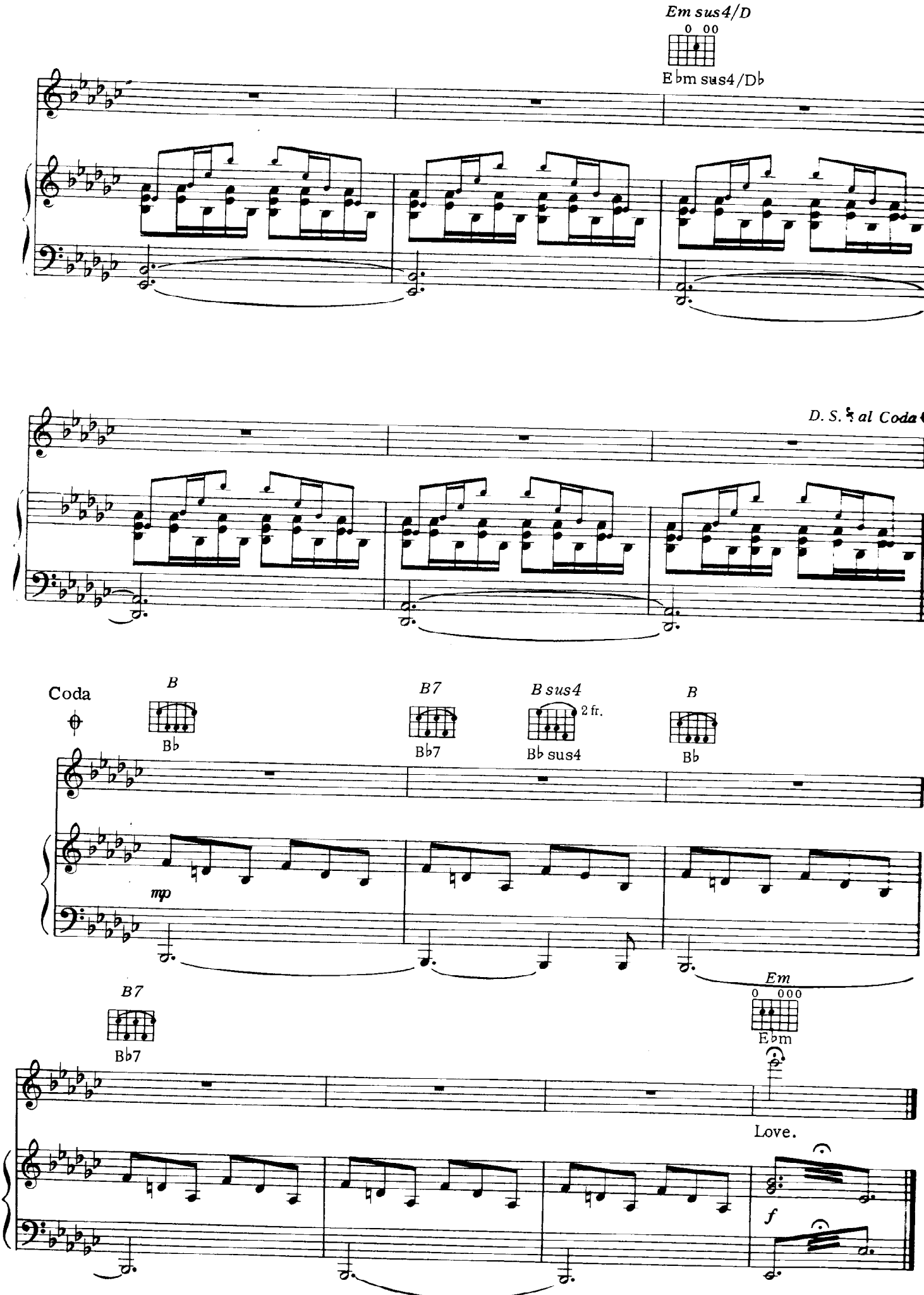

Cbmaj7
Abm7
me,
R. H.
Em7
Ebm7
love,
Reign
Cmaj7
Cbmaj7
Am7
Abm7
me,
rain on
me,
rain on
Em/B
Ebm/Bb
Bsus4
2 fr.
Bb sus4
B
Bb
B7
Bb7
me.
On-
dim.


E♭m sus4
love
can bring the rain
mf
Em sus4/D
E♭m sus4/D♭
that makes you yearn to the
Em sus4
E♭m sus4
sky.
On - ly love
2
2
can bring the rain
that falls like


E♭m sus4/D♭
tears
from on
high.
Em7
E♭m7
Love,
f
C maj7
C♭maj7
Am7
A♭m7
Reign o'er me,
Reign o'er me, rain on me,
Em7
E♭m7
love,


Cbmaj7
Abm7
Am7
Reign o'er me, rain on me, rain on me.
Em/B
Ebm/Bb
Bsus4
Bb sus4
2 fr.
B
Bb
B7
Bb7
To Coda
dim.
mp
G
Gb
Am
Abm
G
Gb
m
Abm
On the dry and dust-y road, the nights we spent a - part a-lone.
mf
G
Gb
Am
Abm
E
Eb
I need to get back home to cool, cool

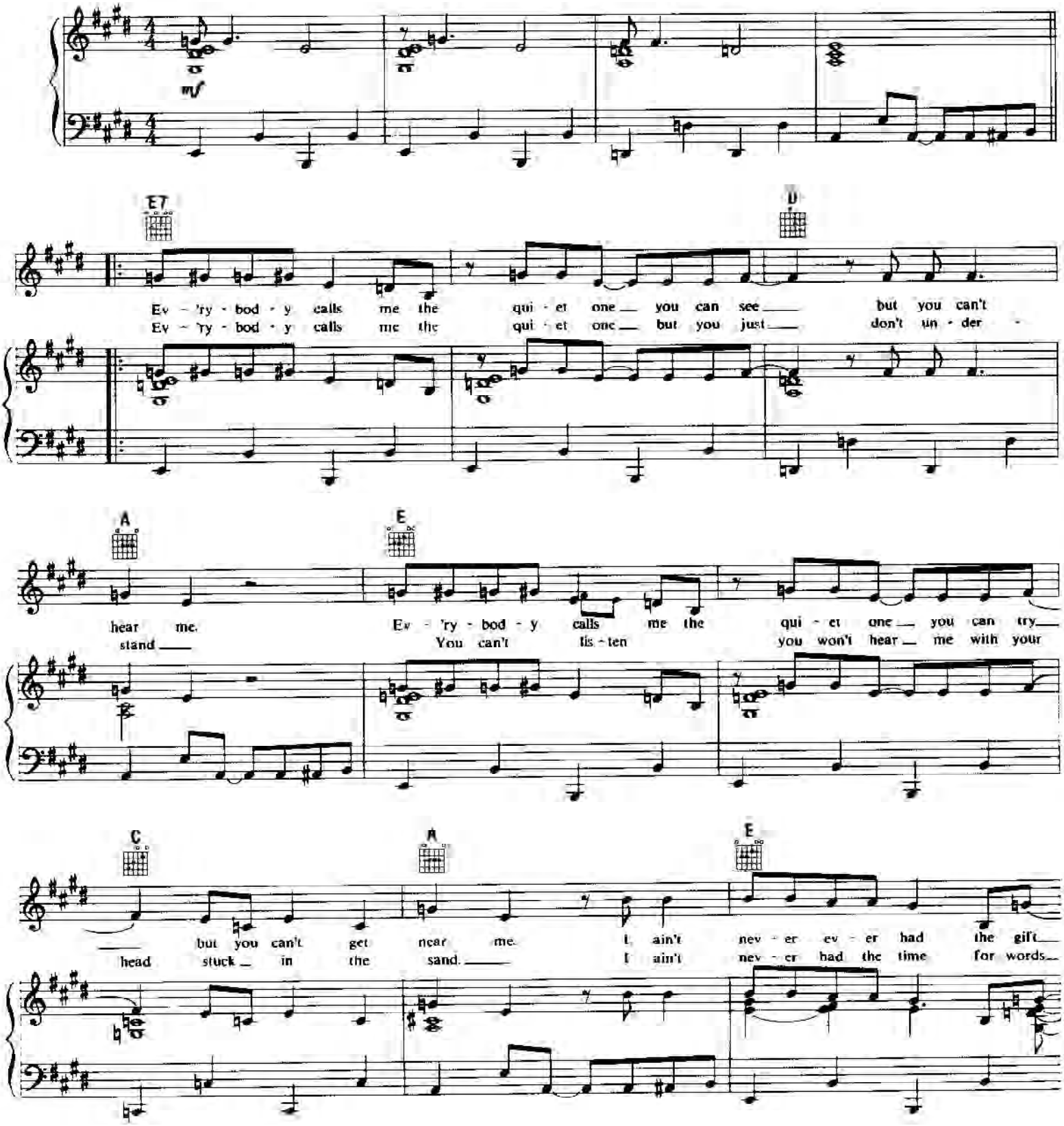

A
Ab
rain.
Emaj7
Ebmaj7
A
Ab
G
Gb
I can't sleep and
Am
Abm
I lay and I think,
G
Gb
the night is hot
Am
Abm
and black as ink.
G
Gb
Oh, God, I
E
Eb
need a drink of cool, cool
A
Ab
rain.
Emaj7
Ebmaj7
A
Ab
Em sus4
Ebm sus4
(Violins)
mf

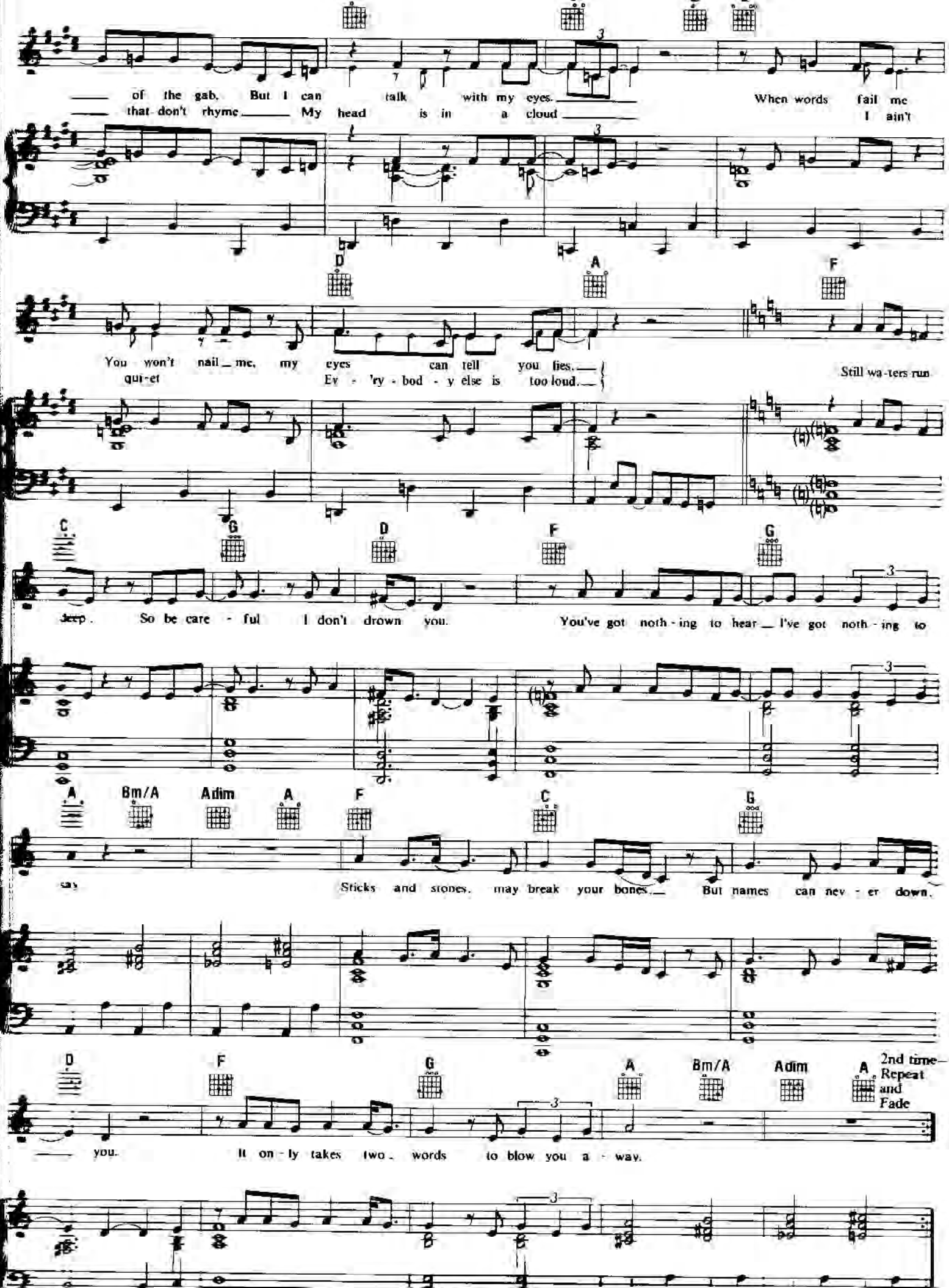

Em sus4/D
Ebm sus4/Db
D. S. 𝄋 al Coda
Coda
B
Bb
B7
Bb7
B sus4
2 fr.
Bb sus4
B
Bb
mp
B7
Bb7
Em
Ebm
Love.
f

THE QUIET ONE

Words and Music by
JOHN ENTWISTLE

Fast Rock

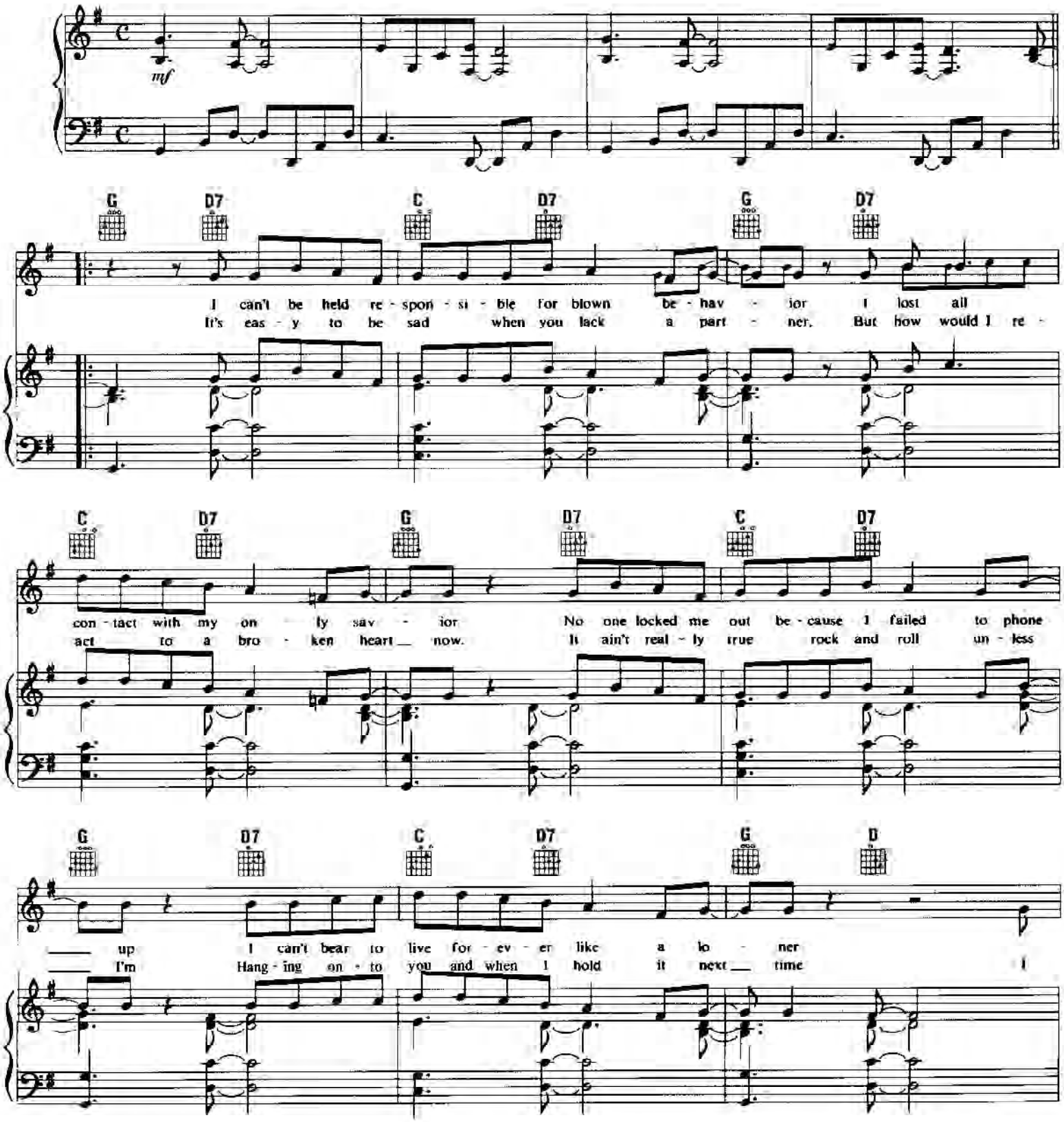


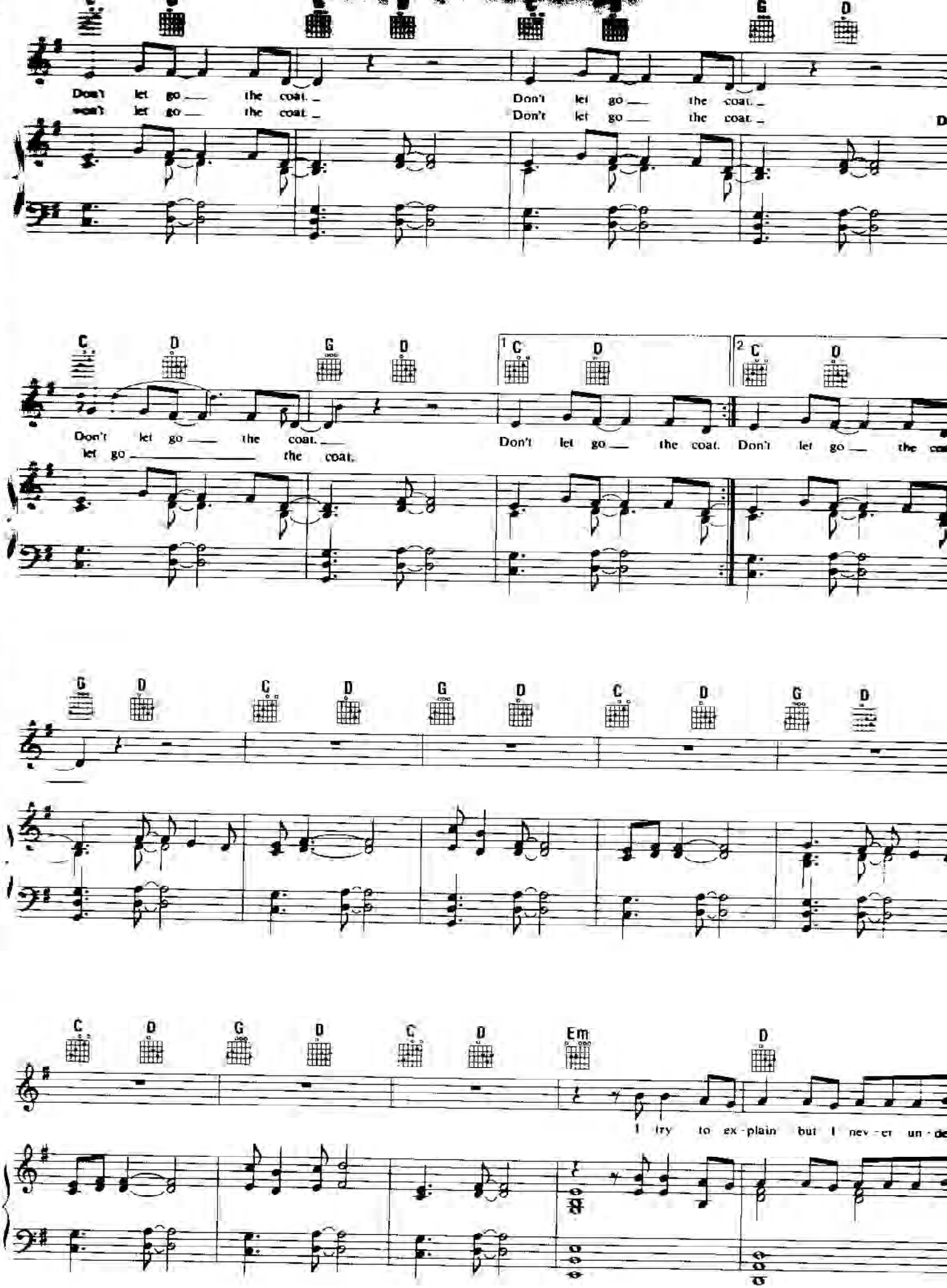

of the gab. But I can talk with my eyes.
that don't rhyme. My head is in a cloud
When words fail me I ain't
D A F
You won't nail me, my eyes can tell you lies.
qui-et Ev - 'ry - bod - y else is too loud.
Still wa-ters run
C G D F G
deep. So be care - ful I don't drown you. You've got noth - ing to hear I've got noth - ing to
A Bm/A Adim A F C G
say Sticks and stones may break your bones But names can nev - er down
D F G A Bm/A Adim A
you. It on - ly takes two words to blow you a - way.
2nd time-Repeat and Fade

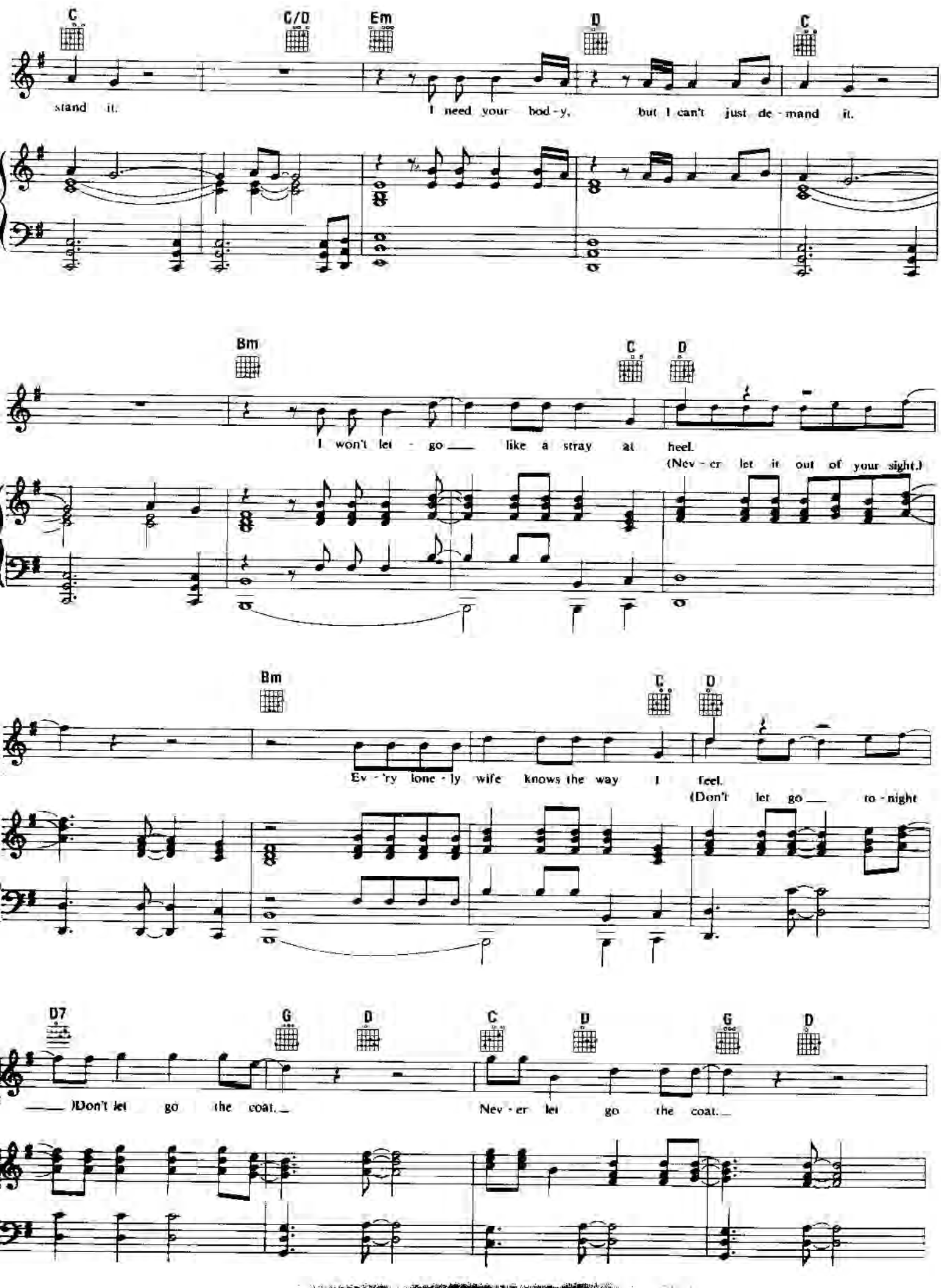
DON'T LET GO THE COAT

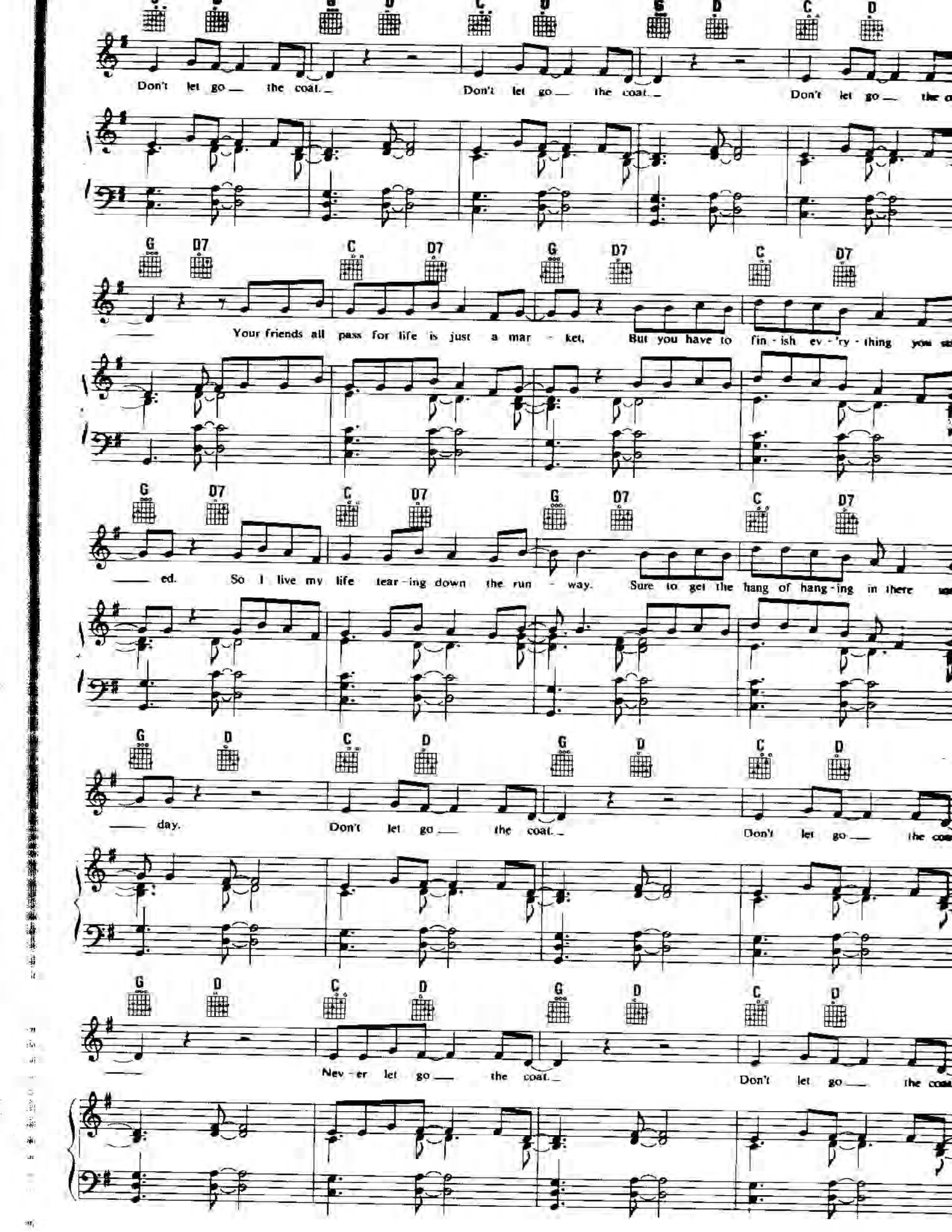
Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND

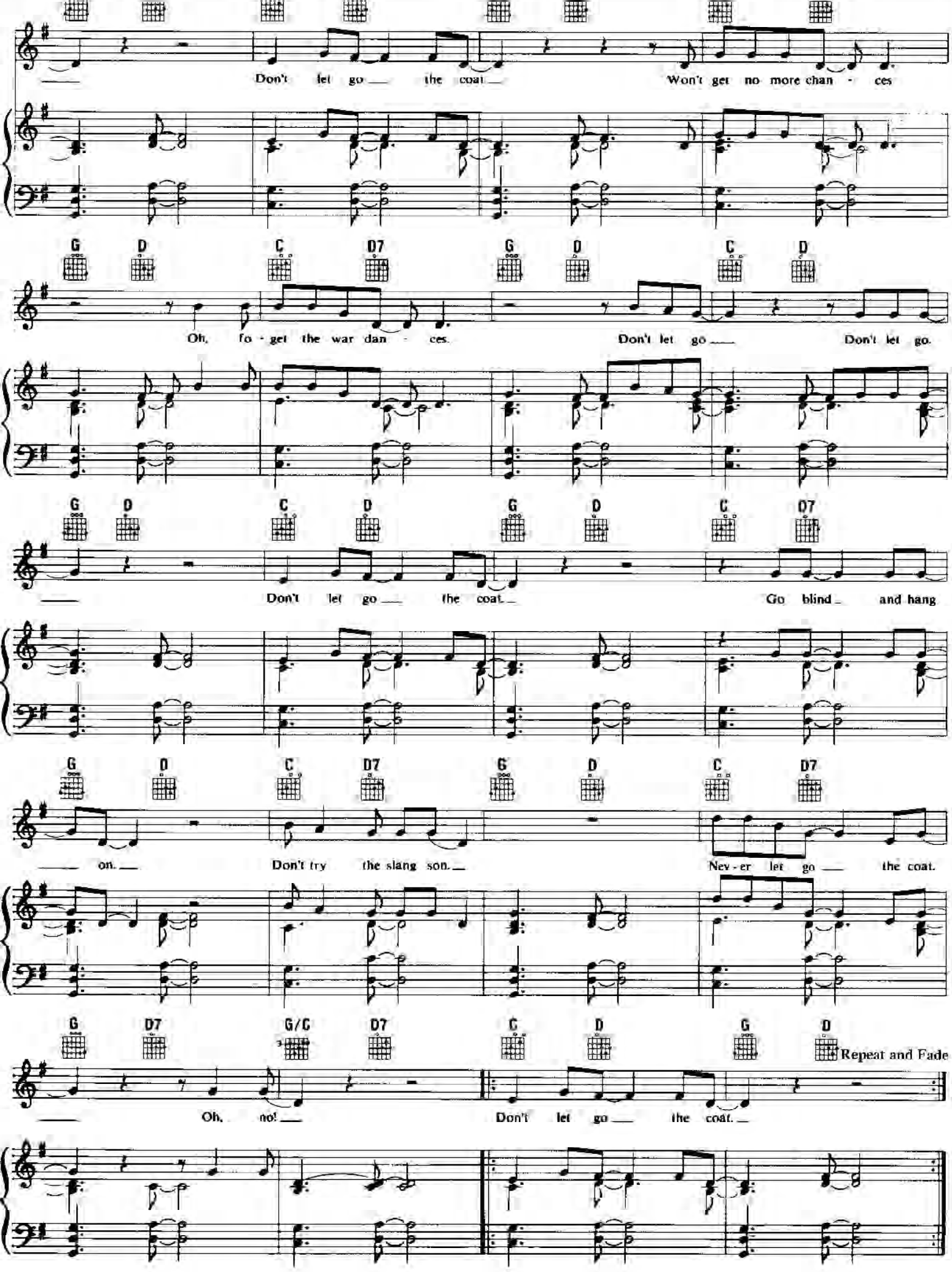
Moderately




G D
Don't let go the coat.
Don't let go the coat.
Don't let go the coat.
Don't let go the coat.
C D G D
1 C D
2 C D
Don't let go the coat.
Don't let go the coat.
Don't let go the coat.
Don't let go the
G D C D G D C D G D
C D G D C D Em D
I try to ex-plain but I nev-er un-de


C
C/D
Em
D
C
stand it.
I need your bod - y,
but I can't just de - mand it.
Bm
C
D
I won't let - go ___ like a stray at heel.
(Nev - er let it out of your sight.)
Bm
C
D
Ev - 'ry lone - ly wife knows the way I feel.
(Don't let go ___ to - night
D7
G
D
C
D
G
D
___)Don't let go the coat. ___
Nev - er let go the coat. ___

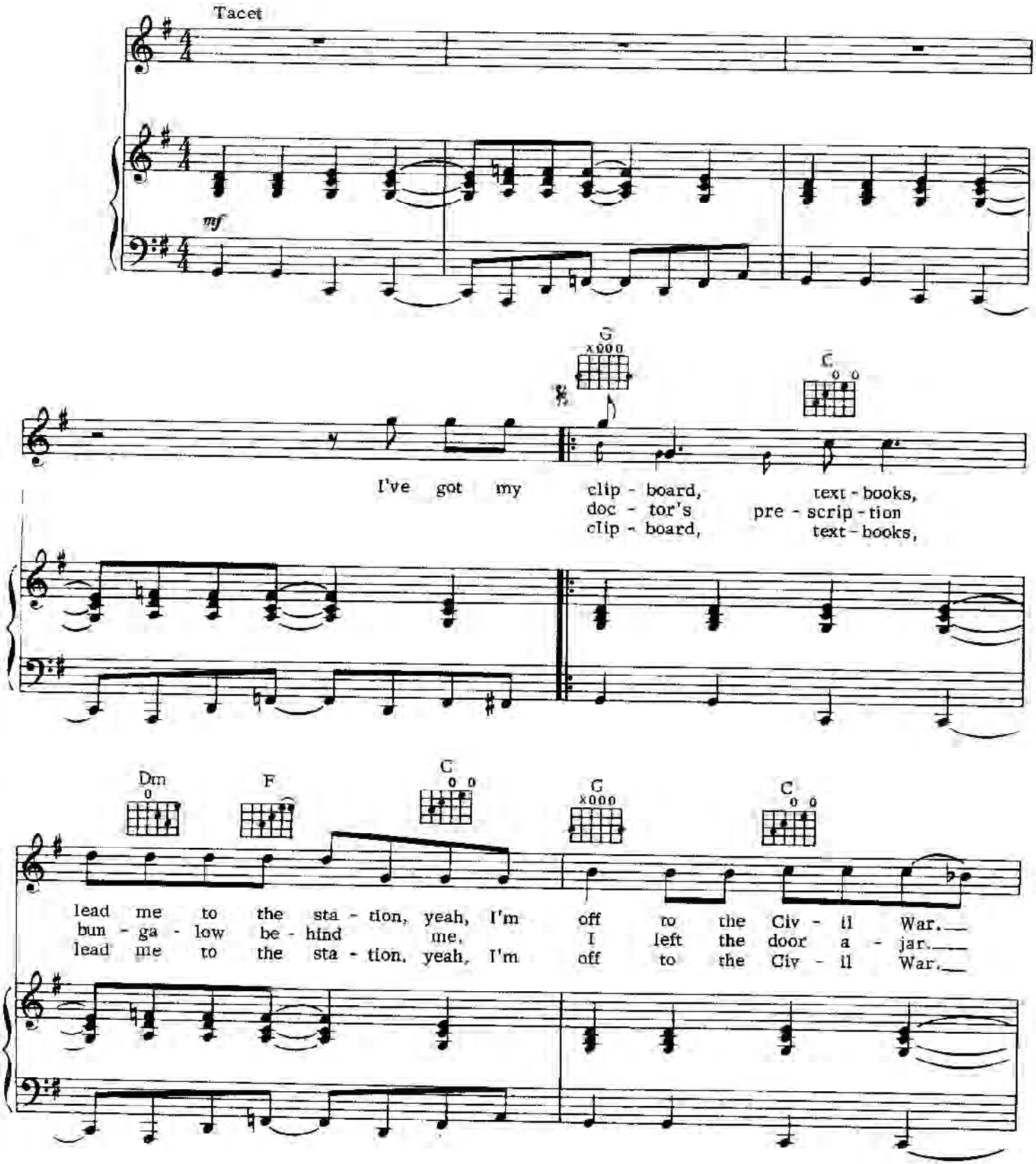

Don't let go — the coat. — Don't let go — the coat. — Don't let go — the
G D7 C D7 G D7 C D7
— Your friends all pass for life is just a mar - ket, But you have to fin - ish ev - 'ry - thing you
G D7 C D7 G D7 C D7
— ed. So I live my life tear - ing down the run - way. Sure to get the hang of hang - ing in there
G D C D G D C D
— day. Don't let go — the coat. — Don't let go — the
G D C D G D C D
— Nev - er let go — the coat. — Don't let go — the

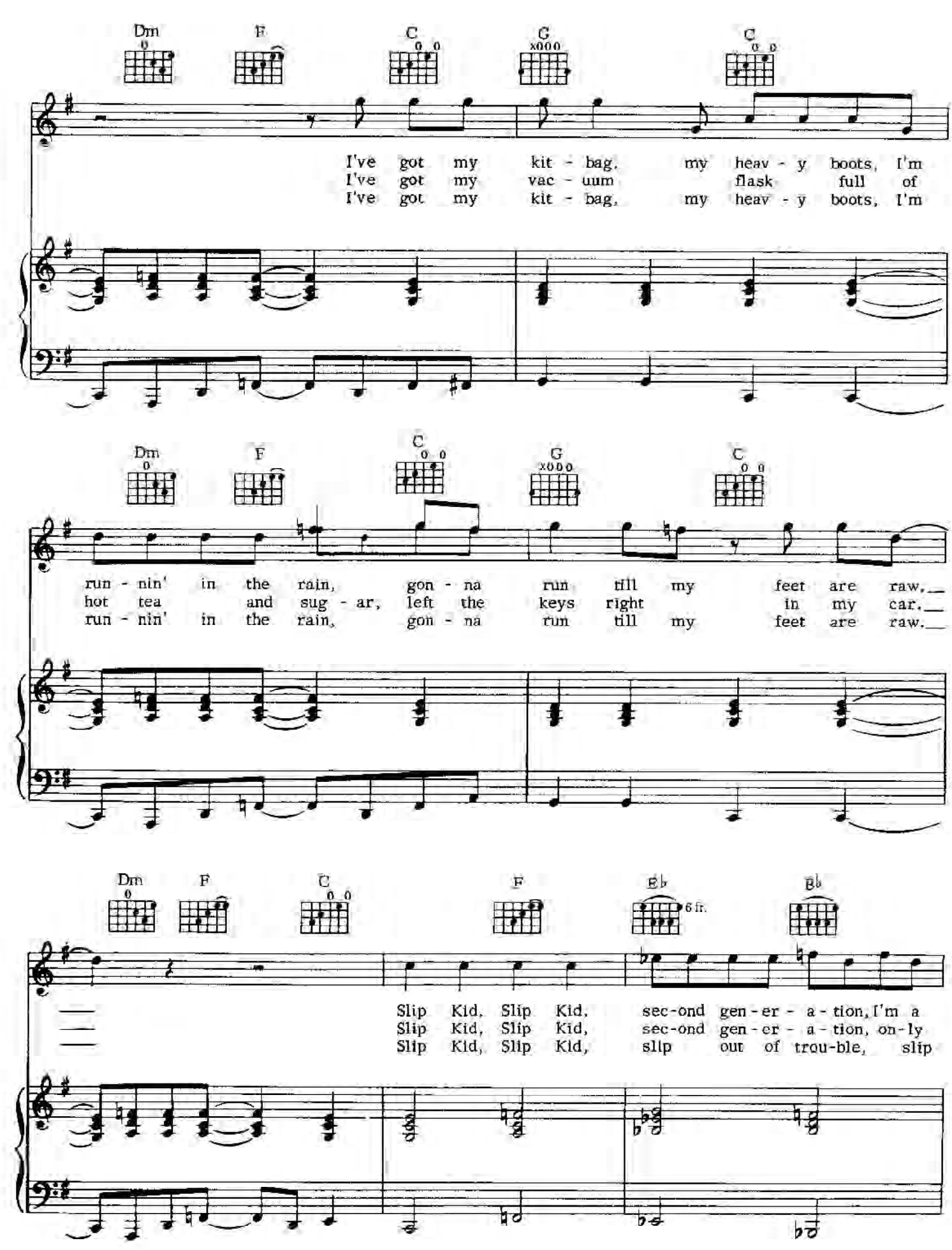

Don't let go the coat
Won't get no more chan - ces
G D C D7 G D C D
Oh, fo - get the war dan - ces.
Don't let go
Don't let go.
G D C D G D C D7
Don't let go the coat.
Go blind and hang
G D C D7 G D C D7
on.
Don't try the slang son.
Nev - er let go the coat.
G D7 G/C D7 C D G D
Repeat and Fade
Oh, no!
Don't let go the coat.

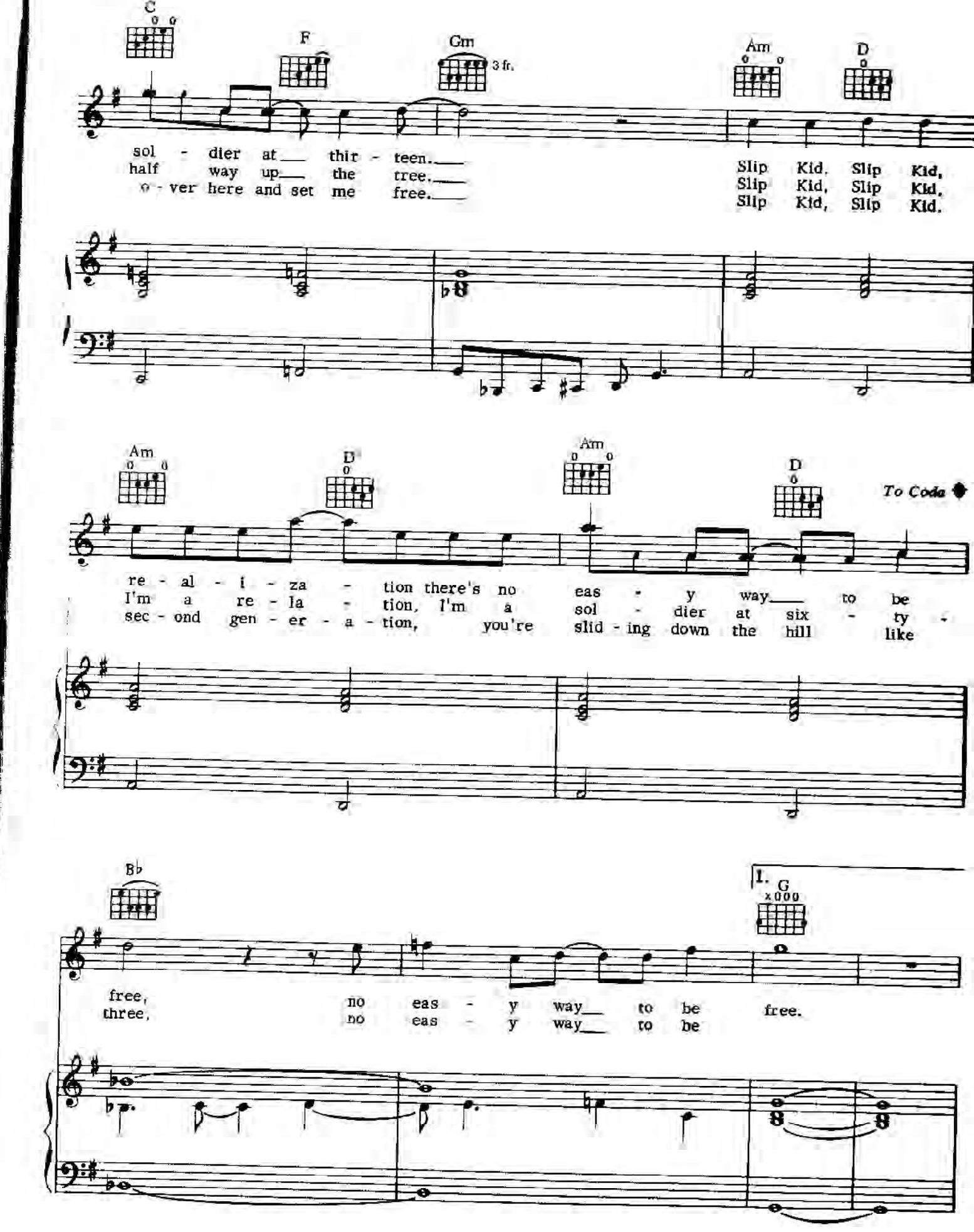
SLIP KID

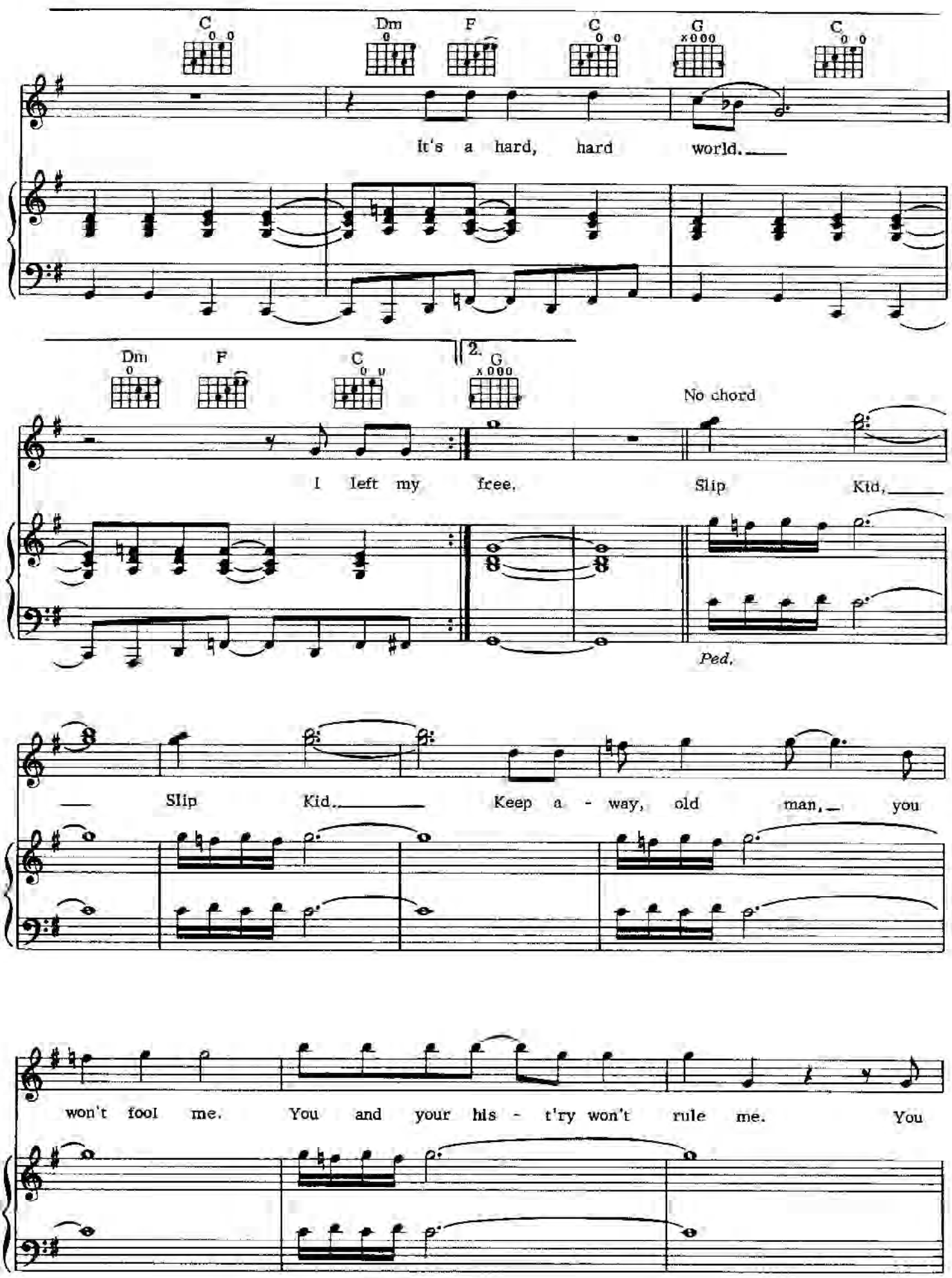
Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND

Medium Rock beat




Dm F C G C
I've got my kit - bag, my heav - y boots, I'm
I've got my vac - uum flask full of
I've got my kit - bag, my heav - y boots, I'm
Dm F C G C
run - nin' in the rain, gon - na run till my feet are raw,
hot tea and sug - ar, left the keys right in my car,
run - nin' in the rain, gon - na run till my feet are raw,
Dm F C F Eb Bb
6 fr.
Slip Kid, Slip Kid, sec-ond gen - er - a - tion, I'm a
Slip Kid, Slip Kid, sec-ond gen - er - a - tion, on - ly
Slip Kid, Slip Kid, slip out of trou-ble, slip


C
F
Gm
3 fr.
Am
D
sol - dier at thir - teen.
half way up the tree.
o - ver here and set me free.
Slip Kid, Slip Kid,
Slip Kid, Slip Kid,
Slip Kid, Slip Kid.
Am
D
Am
D
To Coda
re - al - i - za - tion there's no eas - y way to be
I'm a re - la - tion, I'm a sol - dier at six - ty -
sec - ond gen - er - a - tion, you're slid - ing down the hill like
B♭
1. G
x000
free,
three,
no eas - y way to be free.
no eas - y way to be


C
Dm
F
C
G
C
It's a hard, hard world.
Dm
F
C
2.
G
No chord
I left my free.
Slip Kid,
Ped.
Slip Kid.
Keep a - way, old man, you
won't fool me.
You and your his - t'ry won't rule me.
You

might have been a fight - er, but ad - mit you failed. I'm not af - fect - ed by

your black - mail; you won't black - mail me.

*

G C Dm F C G C Dm F C

D.S.𝄋 al Coda

I've got my

Repeat and fade

Coda B♭ B♭

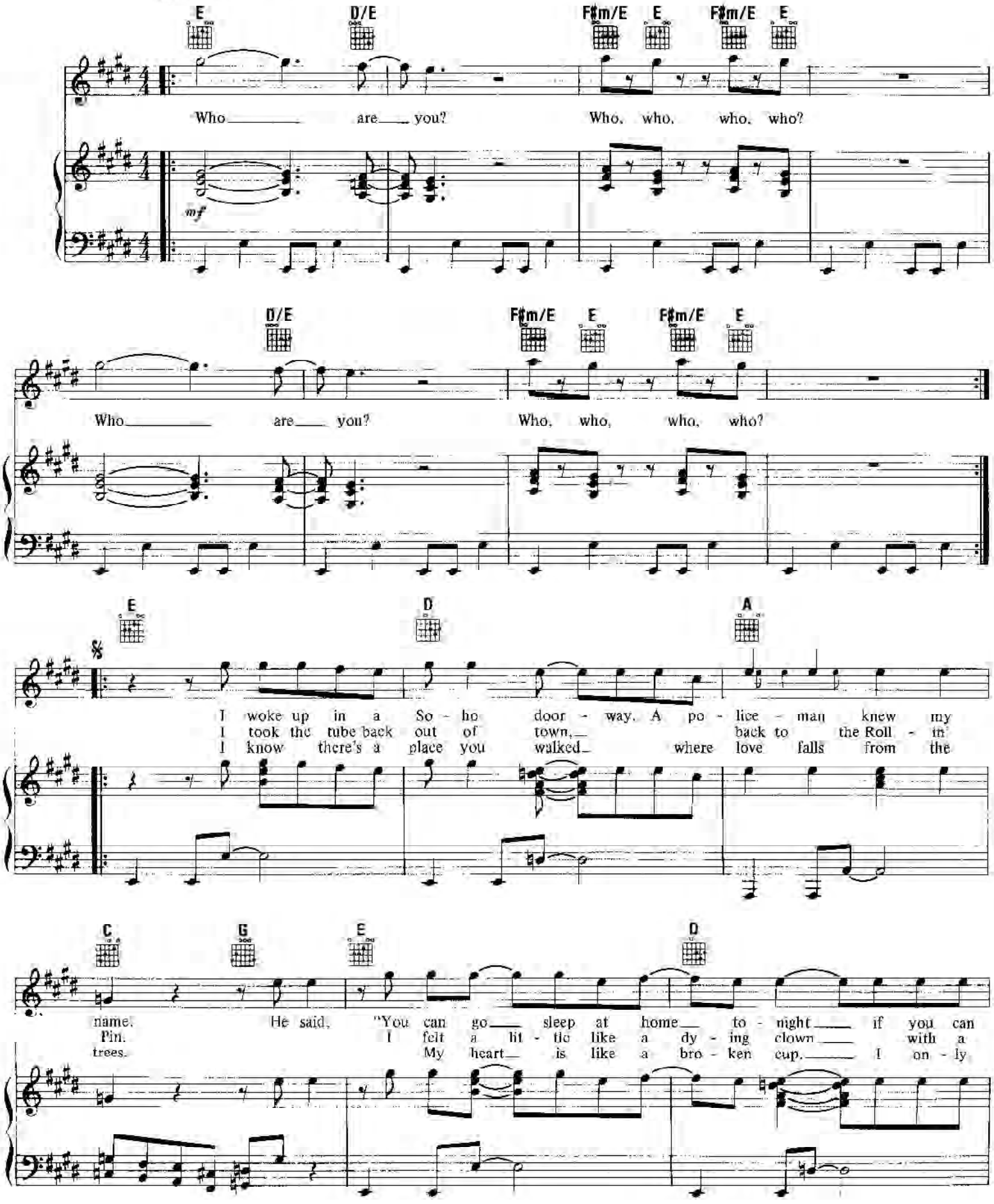
me. No eas - y way to be free. No eas - y way to be

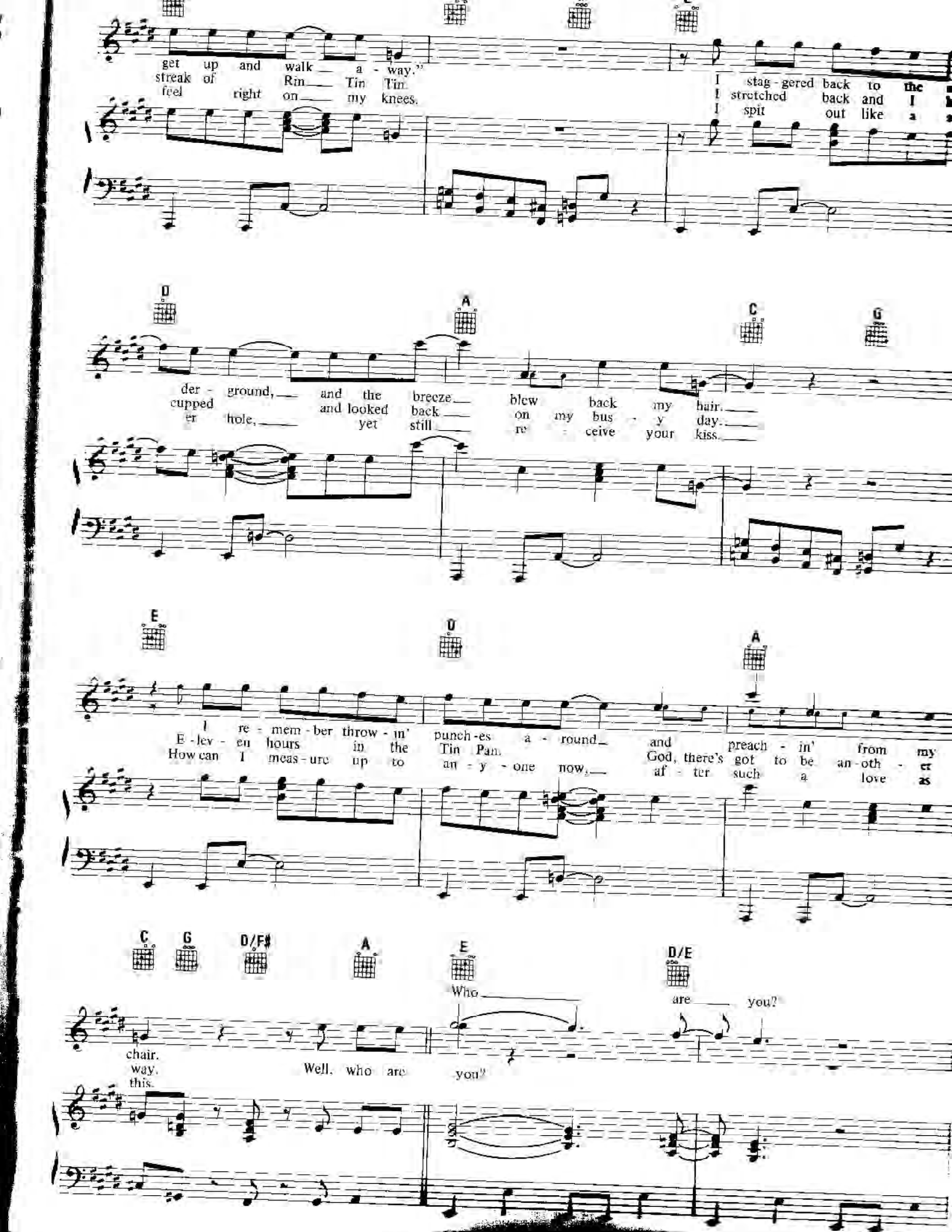
Repeat and fade

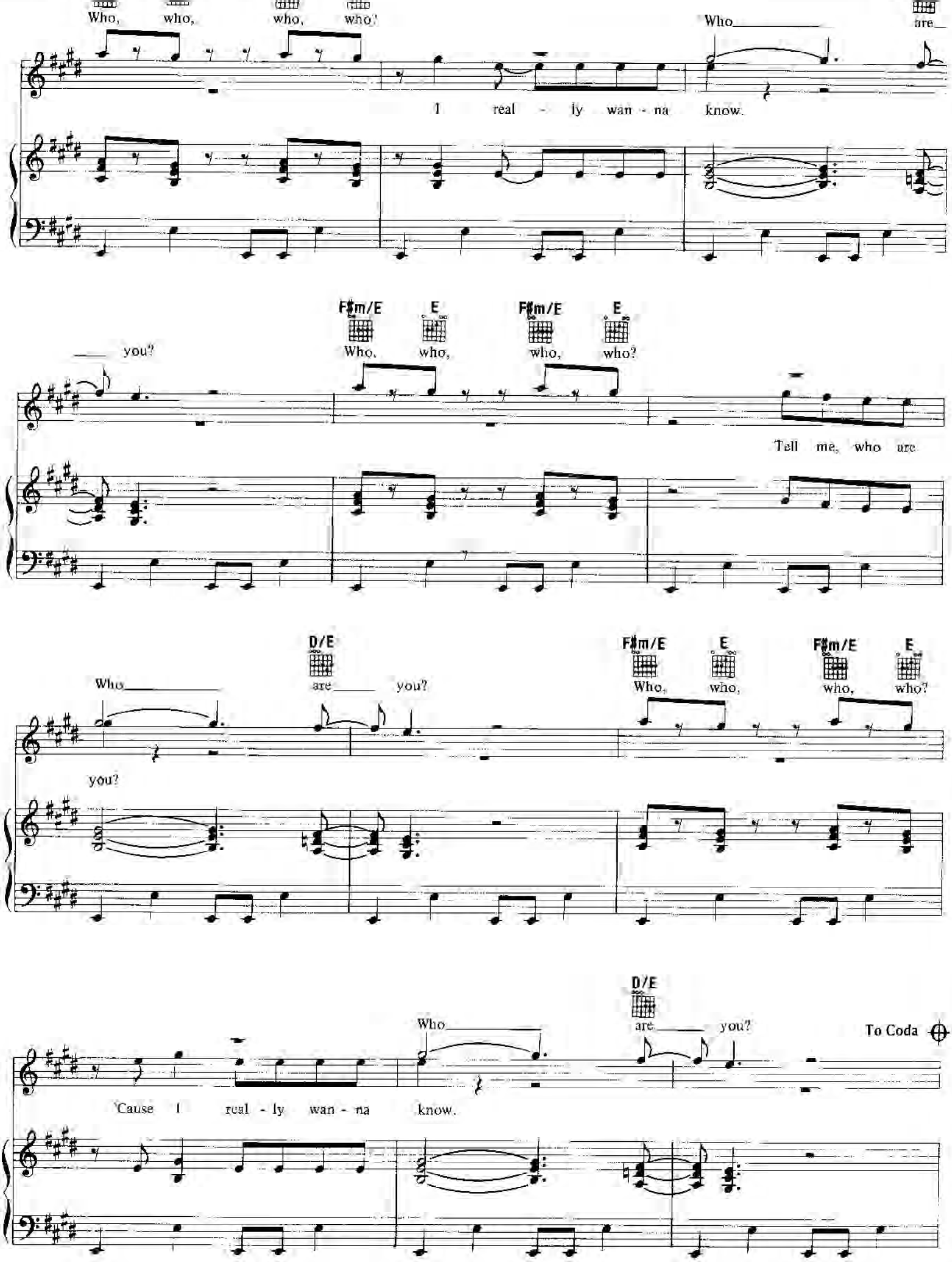
WHO ARE YOU

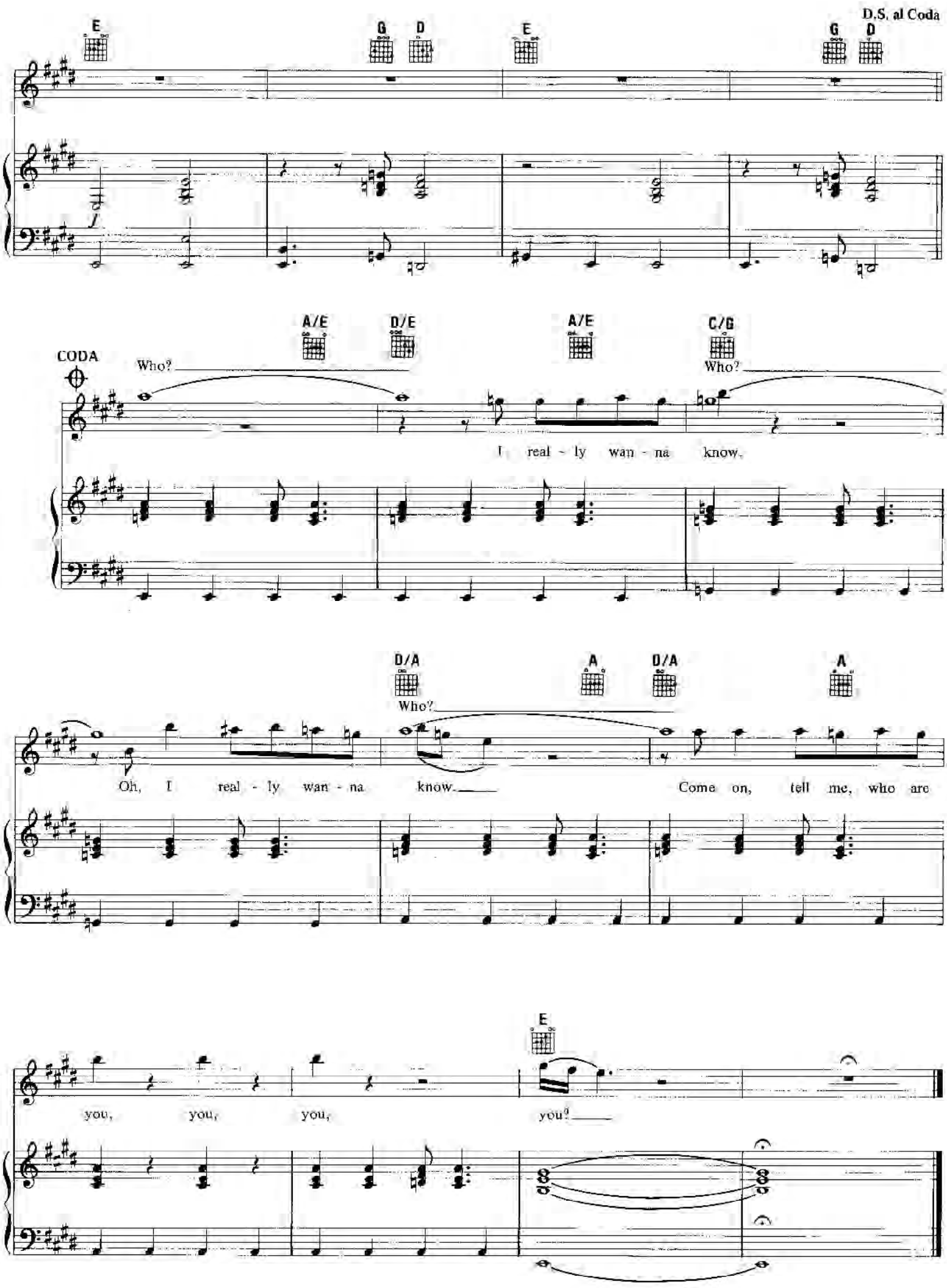
Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND

Bright Rock Beat



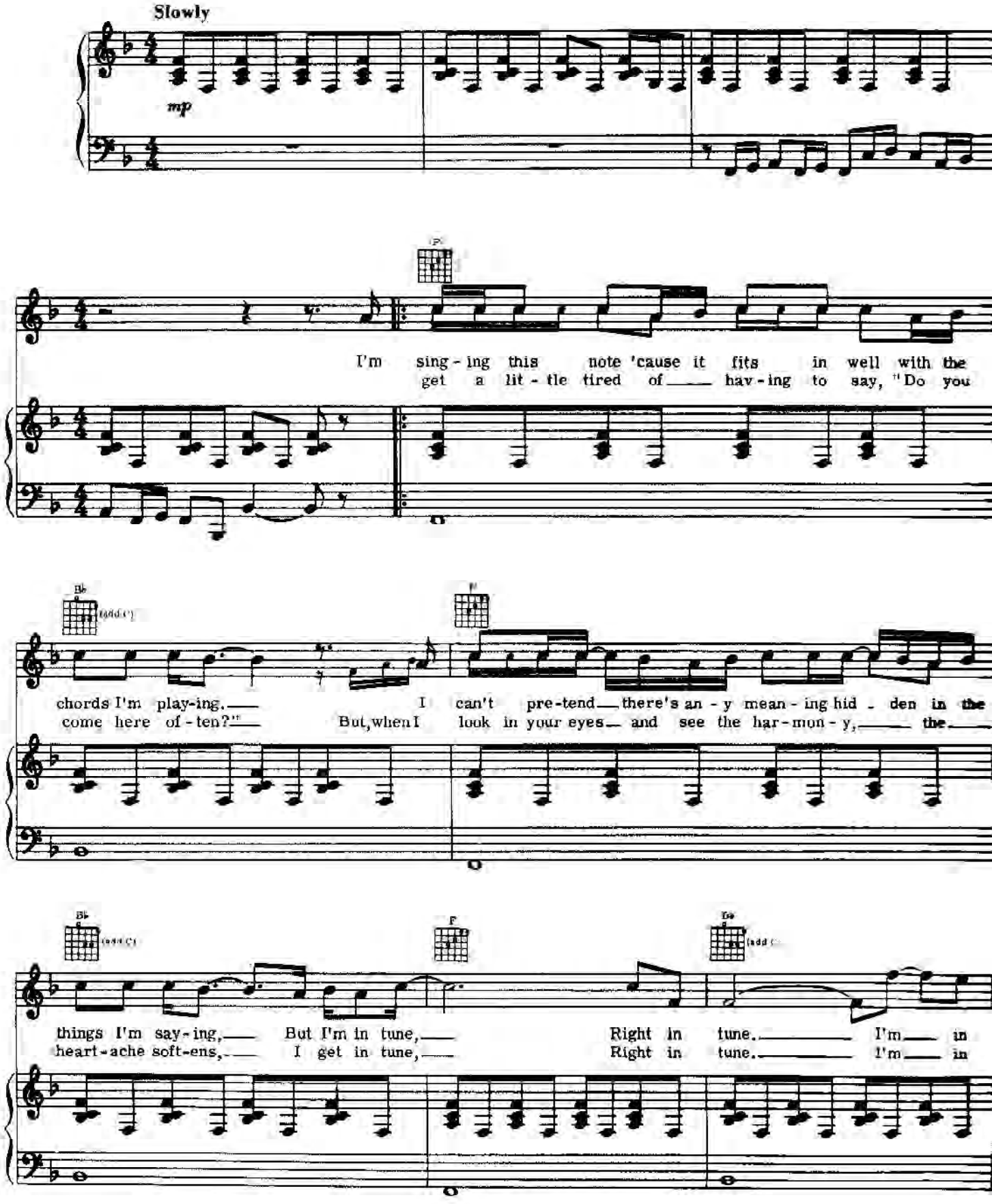

get up and walk a - way."
streak of Rin Tin Tin
feel right on my knees.
I stag - gered back to the
I stretched back and I
I spit out like a
D
A
C
G
der - ground, and the breeze blew back my hair.
cupped and looked back on my bus - y day.
er hole, yet still re - ceive your kiss.
E
D
A
I re - mem - ber throw - in' punch - es a - round and preach - in' from my
E - lev - en hours in the Tin Pan. God, there's got to be an - oth - er
How can I meas - ure up to an - y - one now, af - ter such a love as
C
G
D/F♯
A
E
D/E
Who are you?
chair.
way.
this.
Well, who are you?

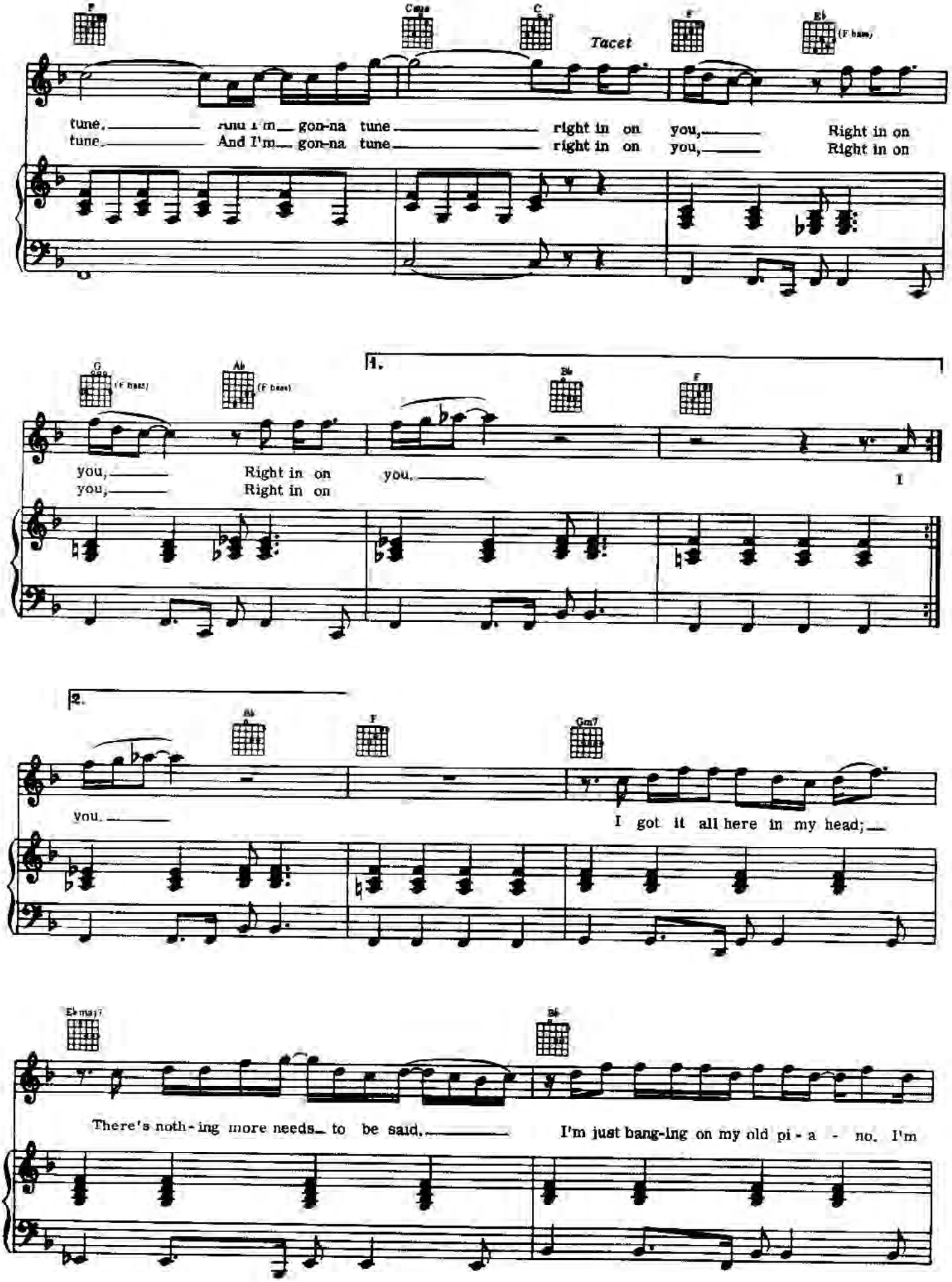

Who, who, who, who?
Who
are
I real - ly wan - na know.
F♯m/E
E
F♯m/E
E
you?
Who, who, who, who?
Tell me, who are
D/E
F♯m/E
E
F♯m/E
E
Who
are you?
Who, who, who, who?
you?
D/E
Who
are you?
To Coda
'Cause I real - ly wan - na know.

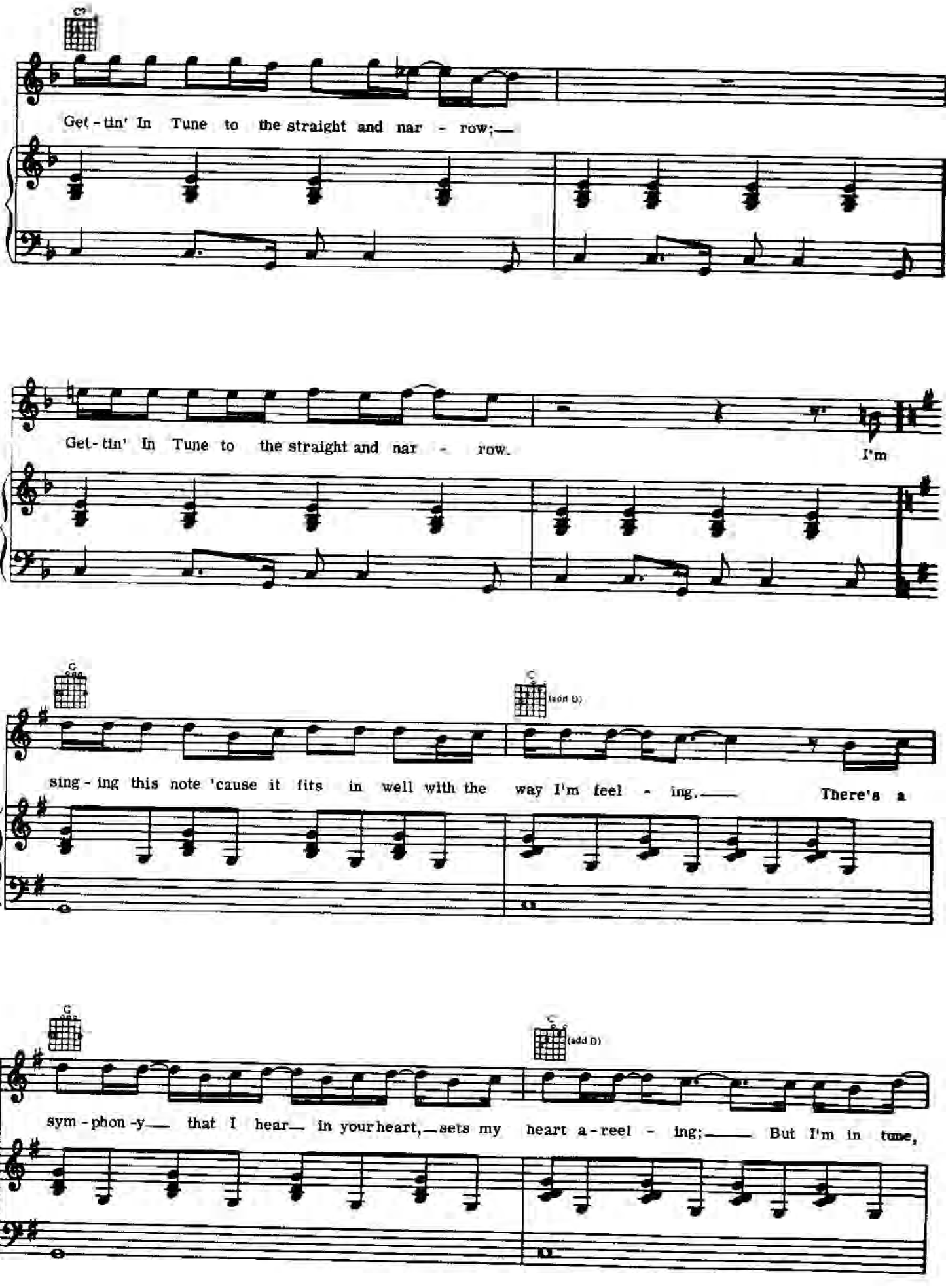

D.S. al Coda
E
G
D
E
G
D
CODA
A/E
D/E
A/E
C/G
Who?
Who?
I real - ly wan - na know.
D/A
A
D/A
A
Who?
Oh, I real - ly wan - na know.
Come on, tell me, who are
E
you, you, you, you?

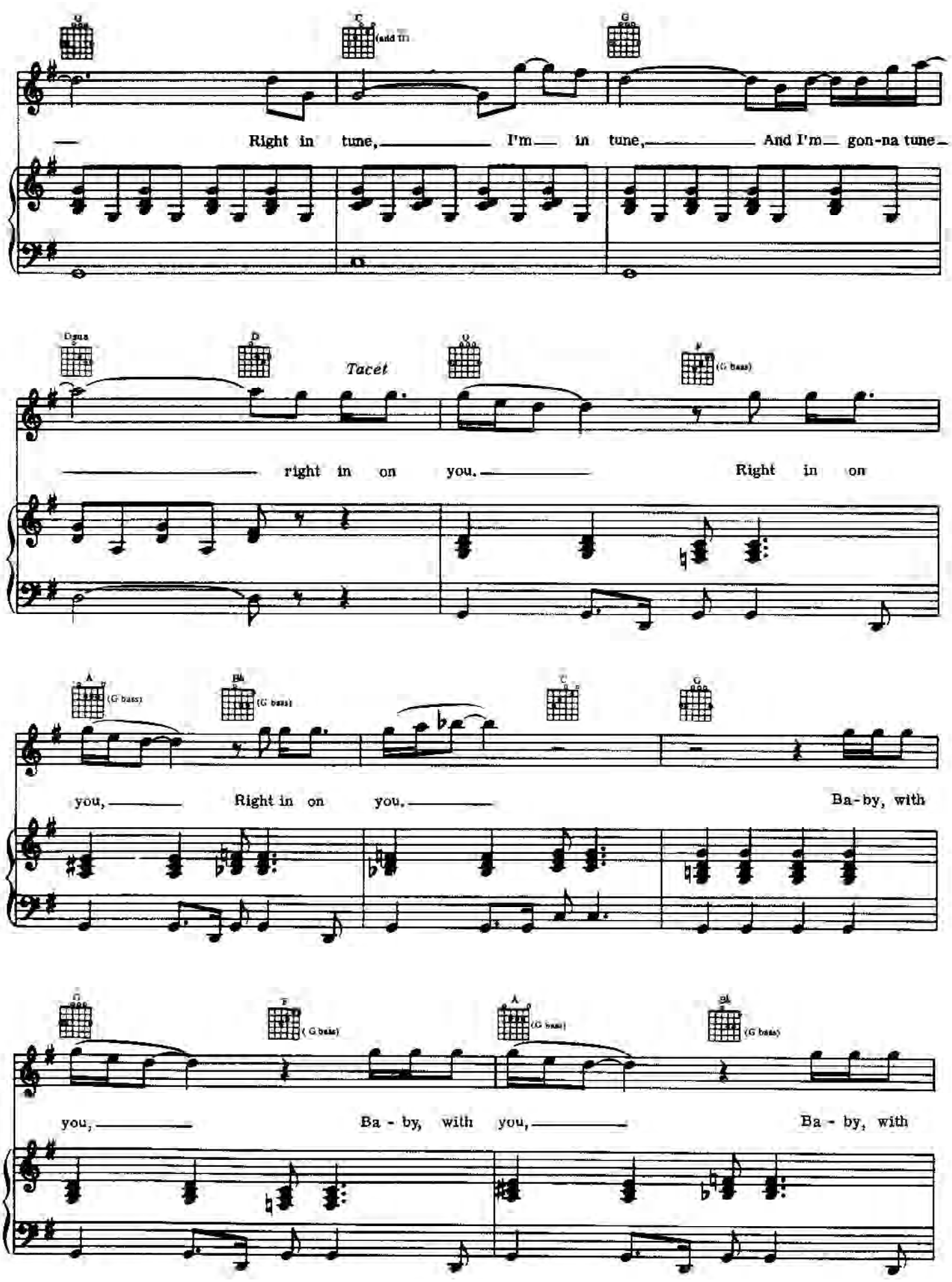
GETTIN' IN TUNE

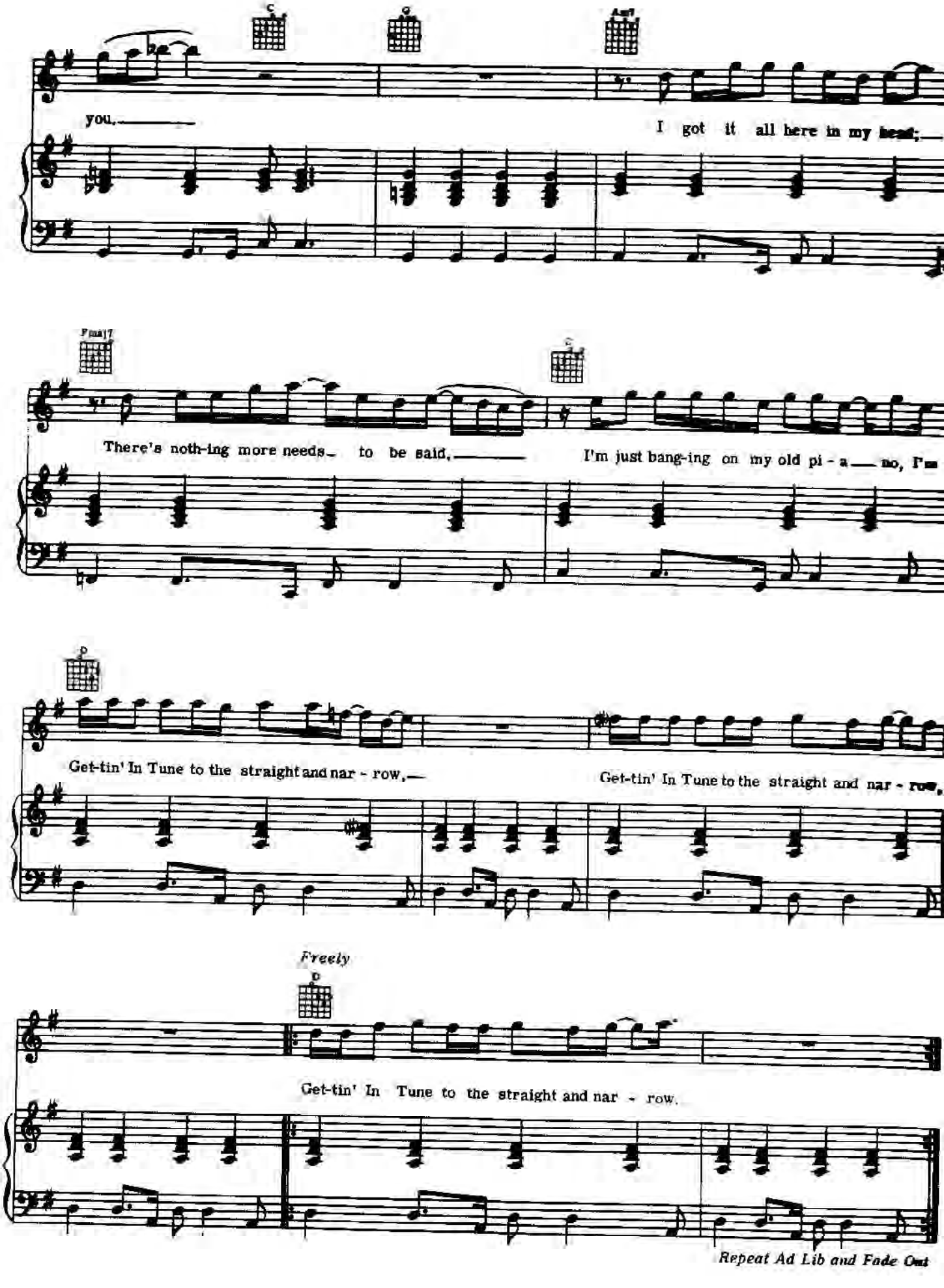
Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND




Tacet
tune, And I'm gon-na tune right in on you, Right in on
tune, And I'm gon-na tune right in on you, Right in on
1.
you, Right in on you.
you, Right in on
I
2.
you.
I got it all here in my head;
There's noth-ing more needs to be said, I'm just bang-ing on my old pi - a - no. I'm

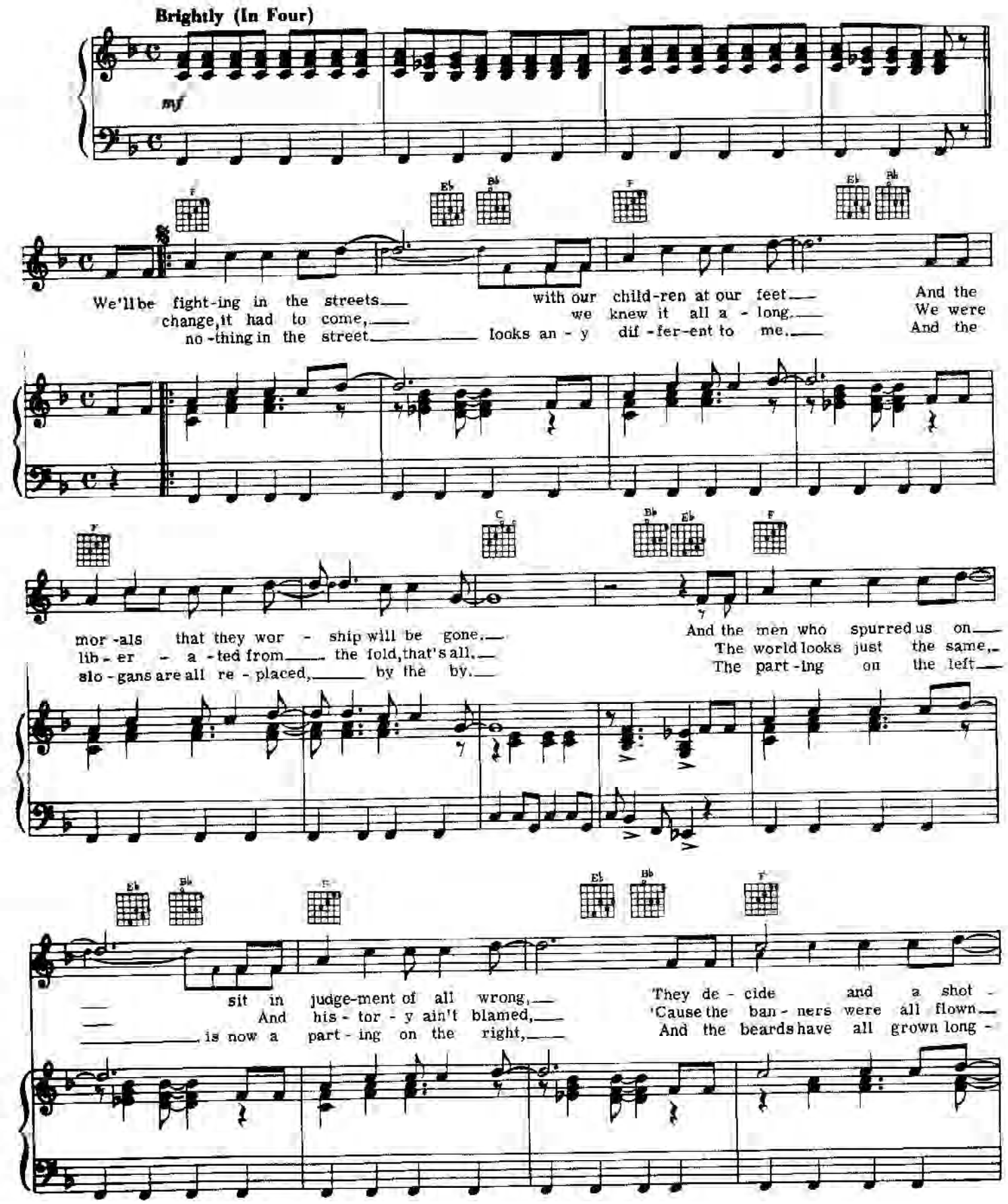

C7
Get - tin' In Tune to the straight and nar - row;—
Get - tin' In Tune to the straight and nar - row.
I'm
G
C
(add D)
sing - ing this note 'cause it fits in well with the way I'm feel - ing.—
There's a
G
C
(add D)
sym - phon - y— that I hear— in your heart,— sets my heart a - reel - ing;—
But I'm in tune,

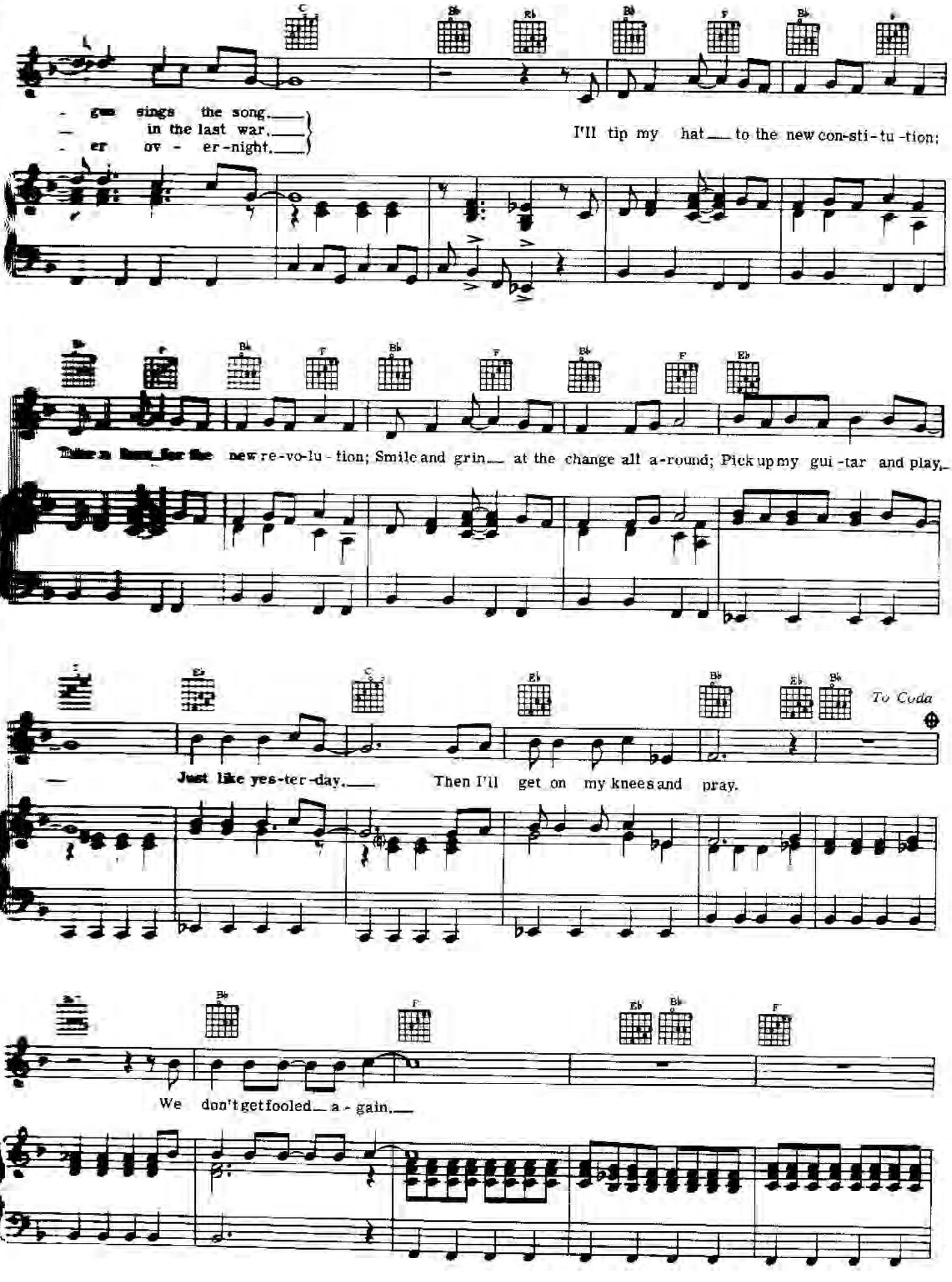

Right in tune, I'm in tune, And I'm gon-na tune
Tacet
right in on you. Right in on
you, Right in on you. Ba-by, with
you, Ba - by, with you, Ba - by, with

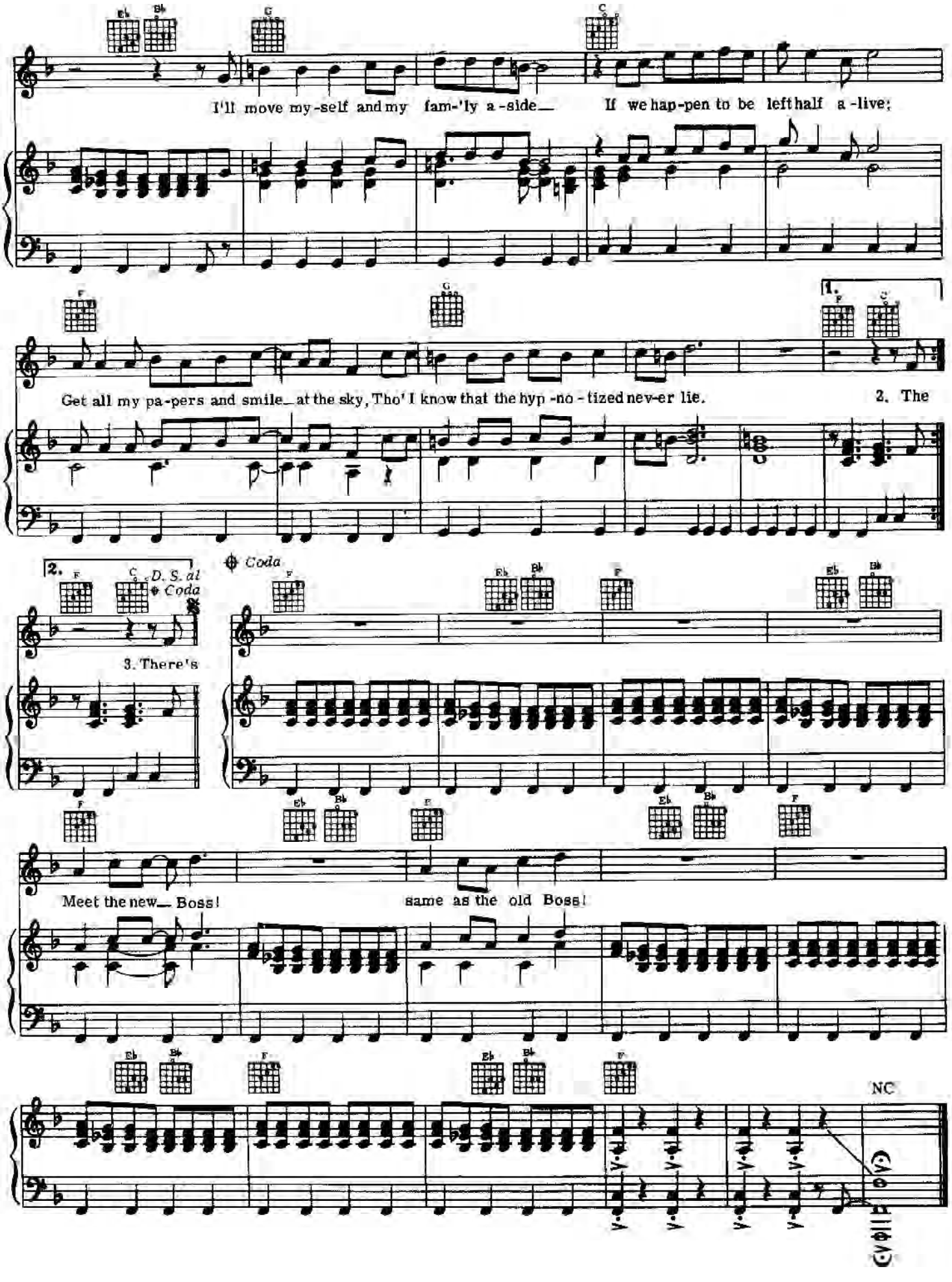

C
G
Am7
you.
I got it all here in my head;
Fmaj7
C
There's noth-ing more needs to be said.
I'm just bang-ing on my old pi - a no, I'm
D
Get-tin' In Tune to the straight and nar - row,
Get-tin' In Tune to the straight and nar - row,
Freely
D
Get-tin' In Tune to the straight and nar - row.
Repeat Ad Lib and Fade Out

WON'T GET FOOLED AGAIN

Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND




- gun sings the song.
- in the last war.
- er ov - er-night.
I'll tip my hat to the new con-sti-tu-tion;
new re-vo-lu-tion; Smile and grin at the change all a-round; Pick up my gui-tar and play,
Just like yes-ter-day.
Then I'll get on my knees and pray.
To Coda
We don't get fooled a-gain.


I'll move my-self and my fam-'ly a-side_ If we hap-pen to be left half a-live;
Get all my pa-pers and smile_ at the sky, Tho' I know that the hyp-no-tized nev-er lie.
1.
2. The
2.
D. S. al Coda
Coda
3. There's
Meet the new_ Boss! same as the old Boss!
NC