

Keith Moon, Teenage Idol

Some people call me a teenage idol
Some people say they envy me
I guess they've got no way of knowing
How lonesome I can be

I need somebody to be my baby
Someone to tell my troubles to
I got no time to ever find her
'Cause I'm just passing through

I travel around, town to lonely town
I guess I'll always be just a rolling stone
If I found fortune and fame
Lots of people know my name
That won't mean a thing if I'm all alone

I got no rest when I'm feeling weary
I got to pack my bags and go
I've got to be somewhere tomorrow
To smile and do my show

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