

Pete Townshend, Flame

"ANNOUNCER ON RADIO:"

"Number one this week, Roz Nathan with 'Flame'."

"RUTH:"

"There you go, Rastus. It's Rosalind on the radio. I can't wait to see Ray's face."

"RASTUS:"

"Yeah, well I can't wait to see Rosalind's fuckin' face. Of course, I won't, will I? Because it's you, isn't it?"

"RUTH:"

"How did you find out? Oh, of course, the witch's teats. Me and a couple of girls at school took it, w-

"RASTUS:"

"I knew you were smart Ruth, but not that smart."

"RUTH:"

"It worked anyway, his old records are selling like mad."

"RASTUS:"

"So, uh, he wrote your song, then?"

"RUTH:"

"That would be telling."

You shone a light to follow
Knowing I would
You graced me with a precious gift
That no one else could
Touched by your presence, I surrender

You gave me a lead and I was a follower
A quest to succeed, I am a discoverer

Oh, flame, you set me on fire
Nothing can take me any higher
I'm fueled on emotion and full of desire
Flame, show me the way

You gave me a lead and I was a follower
A quest to succeed, I am a discoverer
Oh, hold on the flame and feel the power

Oh, flame, you set me on fire
Nothing can take me any higher
I'm fueled on emotion and full of desire
Flame

"RUTH:"

"I'm not gonna turn my back on Rosalind now. You manipulated her! Careful what you say, I'll print it!"

"RAY:"

"I don't give a smorgasbord about that load of old bollocks you churn out."

"RASTUS:"

"Now, now, Ray. Don't get introspective. We've got the headlines, we're back in calculator country!"

"RAY:"

"I helped her deal with her problems!"

"RUTH:"

"She doesn't have a problem. Do you?"

"RAY:"

"She knows I do. If she were here now, we could ask her, couldn't we, Rastus?"

"RASTUS:"

"Well, we could, yeah, if she was here."

"RAY:"

"Are you saying nothing I wrote helped her?"

"RUTH:"

"No. You just helped her become a fucking star."