

Pete Townshend, Sea And Sand

Here by the sea and sand
Nothing ever goes as planned,
I just couldn't face going home
It was just a drag on my own.
They finally threw me out
My mom got drunk on stout,
My dad couldn't stand on two feet,
As he lectured about morality,
Well now I guess the families complete,
With me hanging round on the street
Or here on the beach.

The girl I love
Is a perfect dresser
Wears every fashion
Gets it to the tee
Heavens above
Ooo I got to match her
I know where she wants her man to be
Leave it to me.

My jacket's gonna be cut slim and checked
Maybe a touch seersucker with an open neck
I ride a G.S. scooter with my hair cut neat
In my wartime coat in the wind and sleet.

I see her dance
Across the ballroom
UV light making star shine on her smile
I am the face
Mmm she has to know me
I'm dressed up better than anyone within a mile.

Ohh, Ah

So how come the other cats look much better?
Without a penny to spend they dress to the letter
How come the girls all come on oh so cool
Yet when you meet 'em, every one's a fool?

Come sleep on the beach
Keep within my reach
I'm feeling high with you near
I just want to die with you hear
I'm wet and I'm cold
But thank God I ain't old
Why didn't I say what I mean?
Oh I should have split home at fifteen
There's a story that the grass is so green
What did I see?
Where have I been?

Nothing is planned, by the sea and the sand.