Roger Daltrey, One Man Band

Everybody knows down Ladbroke Grove You have to leap across the street You can lose your life under a taxi cab You gotta have eyes in your feet

You find a nice soft corner and you sit right down Pick up your guitar and play Then the police come and says move along So you move along all day

I'm a one man band Nobody cares or understands Is there anybody out there who could lend a hand To my one man band?

For three days now I haven't eaten at all My my I must be getting so thin Soon my cap won't be large enough To drop a half a crown in

So hey there mister don't you look so sad Don't look so ill at ease I can play you any song you chose To cheer up the life you lead

Oh I'm a one man band Nobody sees nor understands Is there anybody out there who could lend a hand To my one man band?

And oh, oh, oh look at the rain falling Oh, oh, oh look at the rain

Nobody hears the minstrel boy, as he sings his tale of woe Nobody sees him disappear And nobody sees him go So hey there mister don't look so sad Don't feel so ill at ease I can play you any song you chose To cheer up the life you lead

Oh I'm a one man band Nobody sees nor understands Is there anybody out there who could lend me a hand To my one man band?

Oh I'm a one man band Nobody cares nor understands Is there anybody here who could lend a hand To my one man band?

I'm a one man band I'm a one man band Ooo one man band Ooo I'm a one man band Oh I'm a one man band Ooo one man band