

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