

The Who, Endless Wire (Extended Version)

We found this pile of paper
Written by that ether man
He hatched a mad old caper
He had a mad old plan

He'd turn us into music
He'd show us to our portals
He gathered wire and angels
To entertain immortals

Out on the endless, endless
Out on the endless wire
Out on the endless, endless
Out on the endless, endless
Endless, endless wire

We found hope and fire
A door without a key
Across the endless wire
'Cross electronic sea

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