

John Entwistle, Endless Vacation

I was just a kid with a bass guitar
Burning ambition
Just a kid on a shooting star
Man with a mission
Nobody told me life up here
Was an endless vacation
Hope I get old before I die
M m my degeneration

All the Kings horses and all the Kings men
Couldnt put Humpty together again

You just sit on the fence afraid of the past
No plan for the future
Watching the world go by so fast Just do what suits you
Nobody told me life up here
Was an endless vacation
Hope I get old before I die
M m my degeneration

All the Kings horses and all the Kings men
Couldnt put Humpty together again

Im still the kid with the bass guitar
Still got ambition
But you tie me down with these golden chains
Too many conditions
Just give me a stage, give me four strings
And someone to listen
Give me a song any fool could sing
And the right musicians

All the Kings horses and all the Kings men
Couldnt put Humpty together again