

# John Entwistle, Had Enough

I've had enough of bein' nice  
I've had enough of right and wrong  
I've had enough of tryin' to love my brother

I've had enough of bein' good  
And doin' everything like I'm told I should  
If you need a lover, you'd better find another

&lt;i&gt;Life is for the living&lt;/i&gt;  
Ooh, yeah  
&lt;i&gt;Takers never giving&lt;/i&gt;

Suspicion takes the place of trust  
My love is turning into lust  
If you get on the wrong side of me you better run for cover

I've had enough of bein' trodden on  
My passive days are gonna be long gone  
If you slap one cheek, well, I ain't gonna turn the other

&lt;i&gt;Life is for the living  
Takers never giving

Fooling no one  
but ourselves  
Good is dying&lt;/i&gt;

Here comes the end  
Here comes the end of the world

I'm gettin' sick of this universe  
Ain't gonna get better; it's gonna get worse  
And the world's gonna sink with the weight of the human race

Hate and fear in every face  
I'm gettin' ready and I've packed my case  
If you find somewhere better, can you save my place?

&lt;i&gt;Fooling no one but ourselves  
Love is dying&lt;/i&gt;

Here comes the end  
Here comes the end  
of the world