

John Entwistle, I Found Out

I found out this morning
The uncle that I was mourning
Was living off the insurance in South America
I found out this morning
Just as the day was dawning
When I saw his suntanned photograph in the paper
I found out this morning
That I'd been led up the path again
Led up the path again.

I found out tonight
You're not the woman I want
You're not the woman I was looking for or thought I'd found
I found out tonight
You're married with three little kids
And a great big husband who weight lifts
I found out tonight
That I'd been led up the path again
Led up the path again.

She must have seen me coming
I must have looked as though I was running
Everybody takes me for a fool
She must have laughed until she cried
She must have laughed until she died
Everybody takes me for a fool
It's so uncool.

I'll find out tomorrow
That I was the cause of sorrow
That my mother and father had to get married the day after I was born
I'll find out tomorrow
That just like the mark of Zorro
That I have a name that suits my personality
I'll find out tomorrow
That I've been led up the path again
Led up the path again.

I'll find out tomorrow
That I've been led up the path again
Led up the path again
Led up the path again.