John Entwistle, Success Story

Friday night, I'm on my way home They ought to make work a crime I'm home for the weekend I'm gonna make the most of my time There's a rock and roll singer on the television Giving up his music, gonna take up religion Deserted rock and roll To try to save his soul

Saturday night, I got a gig with the band Playing the electric guitar Someday I'm gonna make it Gonna be a super duper star Get a big flashy car And a house for my Mum The big break better happen soon 'Cause I'm pushing twenty-one

Just like Cinderella when she couldn't go to the ball A voice said "I'm your fairy manager, you shall play the Carnegie Hall" I gotta give up my day job to become a heartthrob I may go far if I smash my guitar

Away for the weekend I've gotta play some one-night stands Six for the tax man And one for the band Back in the studio To make our latest number one Take two hundred and seventy six You know, this used to be fun

Monday morning, I just got home Six and the birds are singing I need a drink and my clothes are wet Oooh and my ears are still ringing There's a rock and roll singer bopping on the TV He used to be a preacher but now he sings in a major key Amended his decision To the new religion