

# John Entwistle, Ted End

Someone called the other day  
Said old Teddy Greenstreets passed away  
They buried him on Saturday,  
They said it was a lovely way to go  
In his sleep, didn't know a thing

His wife couldn't go  
Her second husband took her uptown to a show  
His sons and daughters emigrated said,  
It cost too much to travel home  
Sent a wreath and a sheath.

Isn't it a shame that no one came  
The funeral was quiet, but all the same  
He's much better off where he is now  
Rest in peace, Teddy.

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