

John Entwistle, What Kind Of People Are They?

When you're hungry and your stomach's feeling thin
You find the nearest restaurant and walk right in
Says the waiter with a sigh
You're not dressed without a tie
And you bite your lips to keep the swear words in.

What kind of people are they
What kind of people are they
They've only got their jobs to do
That's why they've got it in for you, you.

Have you ever sat behind a traffic jam
When you'd get there quicker if you walked or ran
When you finally get out, at the front of it no doubt
You'll find a policeman causing chaos with his hand.

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When you park your car in some deserted street
Give the parking meter sixpences to eat
When the money's been digested
You'll find that you just invested
In the profits of a traffic warden's beat.