

John Entwistle, Who In The Hell?

My mother used to treat me like a fool
Made sure I did my homework and I wasn't late for school
Told me exactly what to wear and how and when to cut my hair
But a boy can only stand so much then he has to make a move.

My dad didn't have too much to say
He had to agree with ma
It made his life much easier
But it didn't get me too far
He'd sit there in his armchair with his paper in his hand
And tell me not to answer back when I tried to make him understand.

So I said
Who in the hell do you think you are?
Telling me what to do
Who in the hell do you think you are?
I'm old enough to take care of myself
And I'm big enough to take care of you.

I'm gonna go to school if and when I please
I'm gonna grow my hair down to my knees
No more uniforms and suits, go put on my jeans
You're just my mum and dad
You ain't the king and queen.

My teachers never liked me, said I had a nasty mind
Always gave me extra work and made me stay behind
They picked the hardest questions for me the hardest they could find
So once day when I was old enough
I stood up and said I resign.

Don't wanna know about geography
I'd rather have pornography
Keep your history and geology
Gonna teach myself biology, the easy way.

(Fiddle Solo)

Who in the hell do you think you are?
Telling me what to do
Who in the hell do you think you are?
I'm old enough to take care of myself
And I'm big enough to take care of you.

So I got myself an office job sweeping up all day
Licking stamps and making tea which I took round on a tray
I went into the boss and asked him for a raise in pay
He said ask me in seven more years young man
I'm busy go away.

So I said
Who in the hell do you think you are?
Telling me what to do
Who in the hell do you think you are?
I'm old enough to take care of myself
And I'm big enough to take care of you.

I'm gonna sleep in every morning
Get up when I stop yawning
Pick up my unemployment pay
Lay back and watch TV all day.