

# Pete Townshend, Come To Mama

Pride is like a bandage  
He is wrapped in a warm cocoon  
His pride is like Heroin  
He is back inside the womb

His pride is like an Ocean  
Encircled by a reef  
His pride's an hypnotic potion  
His memory is a leaf

Her pride is like an armour  
Flaming ring of fire  
Her pride is like a blindness  
An ever tightening wire

Her pride is like a razor  
A Surgeon's purging knife  
Her pride is like a censor  
She's slashed out half her life