

Pete Townshend, Did You Steal My Money?

Did you steal my money?
Did you steal my money?
Did you steal my money?
Did you steal my money?
Did you steal my money?
Did you steal my money?
Did you steal my money?
I wake up on broken glass
But you left your number
All the members in the cast
You reckon I was lumbered

Did you steal it
Did you screw me
Did you feel it
Did you do me, did you?
Did you steal my money?
Did you?

Are you out there Mr no-one
Is my investment growing
Sorry that I got so drunk
But I wrote you a poem

Did you search me
Did you turn me over
While I cold turkeyed
On the sofa
Did you steal my money?
Did you?
Did you steal my money?

How can we forgive a grievance
Now that we all live with demons
Did you know that poor old veteran
That you kicked right out of his bed
Says that he cannot forget you
But he does not wish that you were dead
Leave his gold watch in reception
He will keep the fifteen stitches in his head
Did you steal his money

Did you pinch my trainer football
Say you half inched it
I thought I heard a female foot fall
While I washed my kitchen

Did you use me
Why'd I trust you
Why'd you abuse me
I won't bust you oh.....

Why did you steal my money
Did you steal my money
Steal my money
Did you steal my wallet
Fell right off my lorry
Did you
Did you lift my brasso
Nick my gelt you asshole
Did you steal my money
Did you steal my money