

# Pete Townshend, Exquisitely Bored

The tissue box is empty  
No coffee for my cream  
Dogs howl in the alley  
Crazy women scream  
Some kids shout from there pick up truck  
There stoned on life and beer  
Fifty radios playing in this street  
But I'm still hardly here

Exquisitely bored in California  
We take our trouble to the Crest  
Exquisitely bored in California  
Exquisitely bored, Just like all the rest

When the sun shines things'll get moving,  
You feel close to the stars.  
There are good times walking in Laguna,  
But it rains in my heart

The peasants here are starving  
They look out there barrels out in space  
Pray TV looks like pay TV to me  
It's just a curse on the human race  
I take a drive up to L.A.  
In my gas guzzling limousine  
There's a whole lot of crazy people up there  
Living out a life in sweet ennui

Exquisitely bored in California  
We take our trouble to the Crest  
Exquisitely bored in California  
Exquisitely bored, Just like all the rest

When the sun shines things'll get moving,  
You feel close to the stars.  
There are good times walking in Laguna,  
But it rains in my heart

Exquisitely bored in California  
We take our trouble to the Crest  
Exquisitely bored in California  
Exquisitely bored, Just like all the rest