Pete Townshend, Football Fugue

I was listen to a guitar, bass drum thing Started hearing chest screech, thought I had a gut strength Then I saw a big band, right on the pavement Violins and heavy boots, wondering where the wave went You! What? I'm talking to you, Your wearing the wrong colored scarf So what? Well your playing your tune, to the Tarrence enemy Hauf Hey you! What? I'm talking to you, Concentrate on the game What for? Well the whistle just blew, the conductors going to complain Play the song, on the wall, come on pass me the ball Don't let the violinist, trouble your playing Fierce looking people, but their managers gay Syncopation to the sound of the ball Trouble with the ref, on in the concert hall Hey you! What? That cellist was found, that conductor must be blind It's a girl! whew Oh look at the crowd This session has run into extra time Sit back, face off the senior, doesn't walk alone Music has arrived at the football stadium A logical step would be spears at the Palladium Fifty thousand watts screaming out for a goal Why don't they blow a whistle in rock and roll Hey you! What? Get back in your seat The song has just begun So what? We need two encores to beat, and the band is faced to run Hey you! What? Get down off of the wire, the game is still strong Say's who? Well I'll never talk, Kicking my piano around All you fans of the score, if you give a show of support Will? Win.