

Pete Townshend, Getting In Tune

I'm singing this note
Cos it fits in well with the chords I'm playing
I can't pretend there's any meaning hidden
In the things I'm saying
But I'm in tune
Right in tune
I'm in tune
And I'm gonna tune
Right in on you
Right in on you
Right in on you

I get a little tired of having to say
'Do you come here often'
When I look in your eyes
I see the harmony
And the heartaches soften
I'm getting in tune
Right in tune
I'm in tune
And I'm gonna tune
Right in on you
Right in on you

I've got it all here in my head
There's nothing more needs to be said
I'm just banging on the old piano
Getting in tune to the straight and narrow

I'm singing this song
Cos it fits in well with the way I'm feeling
There's a symphony that I hear in your heart
Sets my head a reeling
I'm in tune
Right in tune
I'm in tune
(ad libs)

I've got it all here in my head
There's nothing more needs to be said
I'm just banging on the old piano
I'm getting in tune to the straight and narrow
(ad libs)