

Pete Townshend, It's In Ya

I read your letter and the things you say
You said power chords are all that I should play
Well this is what you're gonna eat today, Virginia

Power chords are what you say you need
Look inside your body baby you will see
That man and egg and flying seed is in ya

If you depend on me to make you rock and roll
You better look out, titch, because we're gettin' old
Look inside and check out your neglected soul, Virginia

But I can seem to dance all night alone unseen
Or VIP and fight down at the Music Machine
But as for you the place to look for rock and roll is in ya

You got it in ya
You got it in ya
You got it in ya
You got it in ya
It's in ya
Yea it's in ya
It's in ya

Well, I'll forgive completely all your lack of tact
My patience holding out and it's a hard-earned fact
I could easily buy your time, dearest Virginia

You would always give me just a one more chance
Hang around and ask me for a chance to dance
But I can't make you jump baby if you ain't got it in ya