

Pete Townshend, Maxims For Lunch

Now I know I was served in a big silver chair
But you seemed to think I deserved all indulgence I dared
We shared the same golden spoon
Unaware of who was feeding whom
Back then at the start we could eat with anyone we cared
I should've know you was full by the way that you hand it to me
We both got so old I couldn't say how we planned it to be
No need to pull any punch
Love maxims for lunch
With the fresh broken heart you will eat with anyone that's agreeing
We were full on caprese, we laughed while we dine
I served the entree, you served the spirits and the wine
But time heals, and while we laughed through our meals
I cheated desire, fading and tired and pine
So won't you RSVP now, say it right to my face
Have a maxim more for the road and let's get out of this place
I spent too long on the queue, you over drank the Le Tour
Let's get back to wafers and water, I can't stand the pace

I spent too long on the mike, while you were loving to type
And now that we've eaten we can both say what the hell we like