

Pete Townshend, Squeeze Box

Mama's got a squeeze box
She wears on her chest
And when Daddy comes home
He never gets no rest
Because she's playing all night
And the music's alright
Mama's got a squeeze box
Daddy never sleeps at night

Well, the kids don't eat
And the dog can't sleep
There's no escape from the music
In the whole damn street
'Cause she's playing all night
And the music's alright
Mama's got a squeeze box
Daddy never sleeps at night

She goes in and out
And in and out
And in and out

And in and out
She's playing all night
And the music's alright
Mama's got a squeeze box
Daddy never sleeps at night

She goes "Squeeze me,
Come on and squeeze me,
Come on and tease me like you do,
I'm so in love with you"
Mama's got a squeeze box
Daddy never sleeps at night

In and out
And in and out
And in and out
She's playing all night
And the music's alright
Mama's got a squeeze box
Daddy never sleeps at night