

# The Who, A Man In A Purple Dress

How dare you wear robes and reside  
How dare you cover your head to hide  
Your face from God

How dare you smile from behind your beard  
To hide the fact that your hearts are feared  
And wave your rod

How dare you be the one to assess  
Me in this godforsaken mess  
You, a man in a purple dress  
A man in a purple dress

When you place your frown  
Between my God and prayer  
However grand your crown  
Or dignified your hair  
Men above men all prats  
In your high hats

You priest, you mullah so high  
You pope, you wise rabbi  
You're invisible to me  
Like vapor from the sea

I lovingly mock you noble lords  
We all dress up to grand awards  
I do that as well

I dare condemn your fashion sense  
At least you're not astride the fence  
That wouldn't sell

But I will deliver this address  
Your souls conditioned don't impress  
You, a man in a purple dress  
A man in a purple dress