The Who, Glow Girl

Separates and lingerie, seven pairs of shoes,
Lots of Woolworth's makeup, a pair of Black Watch trews,
Your out-of-tune piano, sentimental photographs,
A million little memories, a million little laughs.

The wing of the airplane has just caught on fire,
I say without reservation we ain't getting no higher.

All you wanted from me, all I had to give,
Nothing matters you'll see, when in paradise you live,
The plane is diving faster, we're getting near the ground,
Nobody is screaming, no one makes a sound.

It's a girl, Mrs. Walker, it's a girl,
It's a girl, Mrs. Walker, it's a girl,
It's a girl, Mrs. Walker, it's a girl,
It's a girl, Mrs. Walker, it's a girl.