

# The Who, Heart To Hang Onto

Johnny boy, he's always propping up the bar  
He's sees life crystallized through his jar  
He says he only lives for beer  
But deep in his heart is a cry of fear

Give me a heart to hang onto  
Give me a soul that's tailored new  
Give me a heart to hang onto  
A heart to hang onto

Sally seems to get bigger everyday  
She evens out in a contented way  
A finger on the pulse of every guy  
But deep in the night you can hear her cry

Give me a heart to hang onto  
Give me a life that's tailored new  
Give me a heart to hang onto  
Oh please a heart to hang onto

Give me heart to hang onto  
Give me a soul that's tailored new  
Give me a heart to hang onto, ooh yeah

Give me a heart to hang onto, oo-oo

Danny, he wants to save for a new guitar  
He's going to learn to play but he won't get far  
He thinks it's an easy going' high  
But his whole life is just another try

Give me a heart to hang onto  
Give me a suit that's tailored true  
Give me a heart to hang onto  
A heart to hang on...  
oo-oh yeah  
I need a heart... to hang onto...