

# The Who, Imagine A Man

Imagine a man  
Not a child of any revolt  
But a plain man tied up in life

Imagine the sand  
Running out as he struts  
Parading and fading, ignoring his wife

Imagine a road  
So long looking backwards  
You can't see where it really began

Imagine a load  
So large and so smooth  
That against it a man is an ant

Then you will see the end  
You will see the end

Imagine events  
That occur everyday  
Like a shooting or raping or a simple act of deceit

Imagine a fence  
Around you as high as prevention  
Casting shadows, you can't see your feet

Imagine a girl  
You long for and have  
And the body of chalky perfection and truth

Imagine a past  
Where you wish you had lived  
Full of heroes and villains and fools

And you will see the end  
You will see the end  
And you will see the end  
You will see the end  
Oh yeah

Imagine a man  
Not a child of any revolt  
But a man of today feeling new

Imagine a soul  
So old it it is broken  
And you will know your invention is you

And you will see the end  
You will see the end  
You will see the end  
You will see the end  
Oh yeah