

# The Who, You Better You Bet

You better you better you bet.

I call you on the telephone my voice too rough with cigarettes.  
I sometimes think I should just go home but I'm dealing with a memory  
that never forgets  
I love to hear you say my name especially when you say yes  
I got your body right now on my mind and I drunk myself blind to the  
sound of old T-Rex  
To the sound of old T-Rex - who's next?

[Chorus:]

When I say I love you you say you better  
You better you better you bet  
When I say I need you you say you better  
You better you better you bet  
You better bet your life  
Or love will cut you like a knife

I want those feeble minded axes overthrown  
I'm not into your passport picture I just like your nose  
You welcome me with open arms and open legs  
I know only fools have needs but this one never begs

I don't really mind how much you love me  
A little is really alright  
When you say come over and spend the night  
Tonight

[Chorus: (as above)]

I lay on the bed with you  
We could make some book of records  
Your dog keeps licking my nose  
And chewing up all those letters  
Saying "you better"  
You better bet your life

You better love me, all the time now  
You better shove me back into line now  
You better love me, all the time now  
You better shove me back into line now.

I showed up late one night with a neon light for a visa  
But knowing I'm so eager to fight can't make letting me in any easier  
I know that I been wearing crazy clothes and I look pretty crappy  
Sometime  
But my body feels so good and I still sing a razor line everytime.

And when it comes to all night living  
I know what I'm giving  
I've got it all down to a tee  
And it's free.

[Chorus: (as above)]