

The Who - 5'15

Tom: C

Why should I care?

Why should I care?

G G G G G G Girls of fifteen, sexually knowing

The seats are seductive, celibate sitting Pretty girls digging prettier women

Magically bored on a quiet street corner Free frustration in our minds and our toes Quiet storm water m-my generation Uppers and downers, either way blood flows

Inside outside, leave me alone Inside outside, nowhere is home

Inside outside, where have I been

Out of my brain on the five-fifteen

Out of my brain on the train

Out of my brain on the train A raft in the quarry, slowly sinking Back of a lorry, holy hitching Dreadfully sorry, apple scrumping Born in a war, birthday punching

He-man drag in a glittering ballroom Greyly outrageous in my high heeled shoes Tightly undone, know what they're showing Sadly ecstatic that their heroes are news

Inside outside Leave me alone Inside outside Nowhere is home Inside outside Where have I been Out of my brain on the five-fifteen Out of my brain on the train

Why should I care? Why should I care?

Acordes















