

Crashing By Design

Pete Townshend

Nothing must pass this line
Unless it is well defined
You just have to be resigned
You're crashing by design

You once believed that crazy accidents
Were happening to you
You were chasing a capricious wind

Whenever bad luck and trouble
Happened to pursue you
The dice would surely saved your skin

But when you look back, you must realize
That nothing in your life's divine
Everything that's ever befallen you
Happened simply 'cause it crossed your mind
You're crashing by design

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In your single-roomed flat in a courtyard building
You sit alone just like a broken toy
Where's your mother, where's your lover
Where are the children
Are you a man or still a boy?

Who left you behind or did you run
From the crush of so many options?
Now, you know the special despair of the man
Discussed, debated and offered for adoption

Nothing can pass this line
Unless it is well defined
You just have to be resigned

Another man without a woman
Dropped like he used this tool no longer required
A man who longs for the stifling milk flowered bosom
A fool who's no longer desired

Another man without a woman
Too many rages have cost you this time
Another man among a hundred children
You're just a child who is lost in time

You're crashing by design
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(It all happens by design)
(It all happens by design)
Crashing by design

(It all happens by design)

(It all happens by design)
You're crashing by design

(It all happens by design)
Crashing by design
(It all happens by design)
Happens by design

It all happens by design
It all happens by design

(Happens by design)
You're crashing by design