

Heart To Hang Onto

Pete Townshend

Johnny boy, he's always proppin' up the bar
He's sees life crystallized through his jar
Because he only lives for beer
But his whole life is just a cry of fear

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

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

Give me a heart, give me a heart
Give me a heart, give me a heart
Give me heart to hang onto
Give me a heart, give me a heart

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

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

I need a heart, I need a heart
I need a heart, I need a heart to hang onto
I need a heart, I need a heart
I need a heart, I need a heart to hang onto

I need a heart, I need a heart
I need a heart, I need a heart
I need a heart, I need a heart