

## Where Is a Man To Go?

Roger Daltrey

Doo-da, doo-da, doo-da, doo-da day  
Doo-da, doo-da, doo-da, doo-da day

Well, maybe she was wrong, maybe I wasn't right  
Whatever the reason, I'm on my own tonight  
She's gone her way and I'm all mine  
But I'll bet you hear this story all the time

Well, sometimes your friends ain't always available  
To pick you up when you're down  
My daddy would die if he knew  
His little boy was seekin' refuge in a little ol' bar 'cross to  
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But tell me where is a man to go  
When he's feelin' low  
And all he wants to do is feel a little better  
Tell me where is a man to go  
When he's feelin' low  
And all he wants to do is feel a little better

Hey bartender, gimme change for a ten dollar bill  
Bring it back as a stack of quarters, ooh, man, if you will  
I'll play every song on your jukebox that makes this man cry  
I'm gonna find out how many tears ten dollars can buy  
I'm gonna find out how many tears ten dollars can buy

So tell me where is a man to go  
When he's feelin' low  
And all he wants to do is feel a little better  
Tell me where is a man to go  
When he's feelin' low  
When all he wants to do is feel a little better

Tell me where is a man to go  
When he's feelin' low  
And all, all he wants to do is feel a little better  
Tell me where is a man to go  
When he's feelin' low  
All, all he wants to do is feel a little better

Doo-da, doo-da, doo-da, doo-da day  
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Doo-da, doo-da, doo-da, doo-da day