

## Apron Strings

John Entwistle

Where am I gonna go?  
What am I gonna do?  
There's no one to guide me  
Now that I'm on my own  
I make my own decisions  
There's no one behind me.

I do my own talking  
Do my own walking  
Nobody on which to rely  
Do my own lying  
Do my own trying  
You never let your apron strings untie.

If I said I'm sorry that you've gone  
I'd be lying  
I feel more sorry for myself  
I'm crying, I'm crying.

Wish you'd have let me think  
And do for myself  
Knowing one day you'd leave me  
Knowing one day you'd die  
The least you could have done  
Is make sure that I could live easy

That I could I do my own talking  
Do my own walking  
Had a code that I could live by  
Do my own lying  
Do my own trying  
Make sure that I could get by.

If I said I'm sorry that you've gone  
I'd be lying  
I feel more sorry for myself  
I'm crying, I'm crying.

(Guitar Solo)

If I said I'm sorry that you've gone  
I'd be lying  
I feel more sorry for myself  
I'm crying, I'm crying.