

# All Lovers Are Deranged

Pete Townshend

It takes a fool to phone a fool  
When they both have said it all  
We make the rule and bemoan the rule  
That neither soul should call

But love that was is love that is  
Demands to always be unchanged  
But then all lovers are deranged

We walk away with memories  
And clutch them to our hearts  
We disembodied entities  
We loves in fits and starts

For love like wine intoxicates  
It drives all of you drink insane  
But then all lovers are deranged

You know that you don't really fall in love  
Unless you're seventeen  
Then break your word, let your spirits fly  
But you can't know what it means  
Unless you're seventeen

It takes a fight to start a fight  
And differences remain  
We have the right to think, we're right  
We're addicts feigning shame

For love recalled, is love reborn  
We're determined to revive the pain  
But then all lovers are deranged  
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