

# 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

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

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  
You're crashing by design

(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