

# Dirty Water

Pete Townshend

If only dust could talk what would we hear it say?  
Before it's brushed aside, just as it's swept away  
It's just the evidence, it's of no consequence  
It's only flesh and bone, why don't we leave it alone?

If only dust could gather into lines of chalk  
Around a silhouette detective fiction walks  
For it's the only witness that can testify  
Can I spit out the truth or would you rather just swallow a lie  
?

Why did they dam the land, why did they flood the plain?  
Did they erase the name and wipe away the stain?  
You kept your mouth well shut, appeared to turn your coat  
Now there's a name for you but it's stuck in my throat

If dust could only mutter or in laughter trill  
If it could warn and whisper from the windowsill  
But it's the only witness that can testify  
Can I spit out the truth or would you rather just swallow a lie  
?

Here comes the juggernaut, here come The Poisoners  
They choke the life and land and rob the joy from us  
Why do they taste of sugar when they're made of money?  
Here come the Lamb of God and the butcher's boy, Sonny

If dust could only gather in the needle track  
Then it would skip a beat and it would jump right back  
If dust could only gather in a needle track  
Then it would skip a beat and all the sense I lack