

# Empty Glass

Pete Townshend

Why was I born today  
Life is useless like Ecclesiastes say  
I never had a chance  
But opportunity's now in my hands

I stand with my guitar  
All I need is a mirror  
Then I'm a star  
I'm so sick of dud TV  
Next time you switch on  
You might see me, oh.what a thrill for you

I've been there and gone there  
I've lived there and bummed there  
I've spun there, I gave there  
I drank there and I slaved there

I've had enough of the way things been done  
Every man on a razors edge  
Someone has used us to kill with the same gun  
Killing each other by driving a wedge

My life's a mess I wait for you to pass  
I stand here at the bar, I hold an empty glass

Why was I born today  
Life is useless like Ecclesiastes say  
I didn't get a chance  
Opportunity's in my hand

I stand with my guitar  
All I needs a mirror  
Then I'm a star  
I'm so sick of dud TV  
Next time you switch on  
You might see me

I've been there and gone there  
I've lived there and bummed there  
I've spun there, I gave there  
I drank there and I slaved there

I've had enough of the way things have been done  
Every man on a razors edge  
Someone has used us to shoot with the same gun  
We where killing each other by driving a wedge

Don't worry smile and dance  
You just can work life out  
Don't let down moods entrance you  
Take the wine and shout

[Chorus]