

# Heart To Hang Onto

Pete Townshend

Johnny boy, he's always proppin' up the bar  
He's sees life crystallized through his jar  
Because he only lives for beer  
But his whole life is just a cry of fear

Give me a heart to hang onto  
Give me a soul that's tailored true  
Give me a heart to hang onto  
A heart to hang onto

Sally seems to get bigger everyday  
She evens out in a contented way  
A finger on the pulse of every guy  
But deep in the night you can hear her cry

Give me a heart to hang onto  
Give me a life that's tailored true  
Give me a heart to hang onto  
A heart to hang onto

Give me heart to hang onto  
Give me a soul that's tailored true  
Give me a heart to hang onto

Give me a heart, give me a heart  
Give me a heart, give me a heart  
Give me heart to hang onto  
Give me a heart, give me a heart

Danny, wants to save for a new guitar  
He wanna learn to play but he won't get far  
He thinks it's an easy goin' high  
But his whole life is just another try

Give me a heart to hang onto  
Give him a soul that's tailored true  
Give him a heart to hang onto  
A heart to hang onto

I need a heart, I need a heart  
I need a heart, I need a heart to hang onto  
I need a heart, I need a heart  
I need a heart, I need a heart to hang onto

I need a heart, I need a heart  
I need a heart, I need a heart  
I need a heart, I need a heart