

It's In Ya

Pete Townshend

I read your letter and the things you say
You said power chords are all that I should play
Well this is what you're gonna eat today, Virginia

If power chords are what you say you need
Look inside your body, baby, you will see
That man and egg and flying seed is in ya

If you depend on me to make you rock and roll
Well you better watch out titch, because we're growin' old
Look inside and check out your neglected soul, Virginia

'Cause I can seem to dance alone out on the scene
Or VIP and fight down at the music machine
But as for you, the place to look for rock and roll is in ya

You got it in ya
You got it in ya
You got it in ya
You got it in ya
It's in ya
Yeah, it's in ya
It's in ya

Well I forgive completely all your lack of tact
My patience is holding out and it's a hard-earned fact
I could easily buy your time, Dearest Virginia

You would always give me just a-one more chance
Hang around and ask me for a chance to dance
But I can't make you jump, baby, if you ain't got in ya