

# Keep On Working

Pete Townshend

I was digging in the yard today  
When a letter came from Southampton way  
Keep on working  
Keep on working  
I must admit I was a bit in the red  
But if you never have pleasure then you could be dead  
Keep on working  
Keep on working

But there's one thing  
They can't take away  
Hear the sea sing  
See a smiling face  
I think we're OK  
Though we all could be mad  
That's what they say  
We just can't all be bad

I got something now to think about  
I'll work all day but not to pay it out  
Keep on working  
Keep on working  
Don't care if they say where a dying race  
I'd rather be here than any other place  
Keep on working  
Keep on working

And there's another whirl  
They can't ever touch  
Just need a boy and girl  
It don't cost you much  
And if your luck is in  
you might have kids at play  
To make you laugh and sing  
When you're old and gray