

# The Shout

Pete Townshend

Oh, oh  
Oh, oh  
I miss you, I miss you  
I remember lying by your side  
Up in the eerie waters of paradise  
'N then one day you walked out  
Now I have nothing to do but shout

And I want my voice  
To cut over mountains  
And I want my soul  
To gush up like fountains  
To where you reside