

When The Music Stops

Roger Daltrey

It's been a long hard lonely winter
Life, it's so cold and all alone
Now I don't know what made you stop here
But I'm so glad you came alone

So when the music stops, think it over
I'll ask the band to play your song
And when the music stops, think it over
And maybe I can take you home, take you home

Just cast your mind way back to last summer
Oh, when the sun shone all day long
Just think of the days we spent together
Just like the music soon it they'll be gone

So when the music stops, think it over
Before you take your things and you're gone
And when the music stops, think it over
And maybe I can take you home, take you home

I'll take you home, take you home
Oh, I'll take you home, take you home
Take you home, take you home
I'll take you home