Cache Cache

Did you ever sleep in a bear pit With apple cores and mice along Did you ever lay on ice and grit Or search for a place where the wind was gone

Did you ever tramp up endless hills Past cosy homes with secret beds Did you ever dream of a suicide pill And wake up cold to the smell of bread

Well I have slept there badly twice And shared my straw with scratchin mice Although you'll find some deep brown hair I'll tell you something for nothing There ain't no bears in there (cache cache) Not a single bear in there (cache cache)

Did you ever have to make a draw For a hard wooden bench or a bed of stone Did you ever jemmy a stable door Or scare the horse to escape the snow

Did you ever invade a neat little yard Wake up the children who hope for ghosts Did you ever cause their dogs to bark Their guests to curse their noisy hosts

Don't jump in expectin fun Don't swagger in there with your elephant gun Don't enter the cage with wavin chairs Cos I'll tell you something for nothing There ain't no bears in there (cache cache) Not a single bear in there (cache cache)

Did you ever pass the police at work And hope that they might take you in Did you ever wonder why music hurts When someone plays it aloof to sin Did you ever believe that a smile could cure A happy face keep you warm at night? Were you ever fooled by laughters lure Only to find that they laughed in spite?

Did you ever finally find a place A soft warm bed in a room of flowers And when you finally laid down your face You found you slept for a hundred hours A hundred hours.

There ain't no bears in there (cache cache)

The Who