Getting in Tune

I'm singing this note 'cause it fits in well With the chords I'm playing I can't pretend there's any meaning Hidden in the things I'm saying

But I'm in tune Right in tune I'm in tune And I'm gonna tune Right in on you Right in on you Right in on you

I get a little tired of having to say "Do you come here often?" But when I look in your eyes and see the harmonies And the heartaches soften

I'm getting in tune Right in tune I'm in tune And I'm gonna tune Right in on you (right in on you) Right in on you (right in on you) Right in on you

I've got it all here in my head There's nothing more needs to be said I'm just bangin' on my old piano I'm getting in tune to the straight and narrow (Getting in tune to the straight and narrow) Getting in tune to the straight and narrow) Yeah, I'm getting in tune to the straight and narrow (Getting in tune to the straight and narrow)

I'm singing this note 'cause it fits in well With the way I'm feeling There's a symphony that I hear in your heart Sets my head a-reeling

But I'm in tune Right in tune I'm in tune And I'm gonna tune Right in on you (right in on you) Right in on you (right in on you) Right in on you Baby, with you

Baby, with you Baby, with you Baby, with you Baby, with you

I've got it all here in my head There's nothing more needs to be said The Who

I'm just bangin' on my old piano
I'm getting in tune with the straight and narrow

Getting in tune to the straight and narrow (2x)