

**Bell Boy**  
**The Who**

Bell Boy

By The Who

>From Quadrophenia, 1973

Written by Pete Townshend Â©1973 Fabulous Music Ltd.

Capo on 1

<b>Eb5</b>	x11346 & 6688xx	<b>Bb</b>	x1333x
<b>Eb</b>	xx1343	<b>F7/A</b>	xx1211
<b>Ab/Eb</b>	(4)x1144	<b>Abm6</b>	4x1331
<b>Db/Eb</b>	x41121 & x41124	<b>Fmaj7</b>	xx3555
<b>Ab/C (Eb bass)*</b>	x31144	<b>Fii</b>	xxx565
<b>F7sus4 = Bbsus4/F</b>	x8886x	Fmaj7ii	xxx555
<b>Eb7sus4 = Absus4/Eb</b>	x6664x	F7ii	xxx545
<b>Ab6</b>	xx6541	Abii	xxx544
<b>Cm7</b>	x35343	<b>F</b>	133533
<b>Dm</b>	xx7765	<b>Ab</b>	4x1144
<b>C</b>	x355xx	<b>Db</b>	x466xx
<b>Ebsus2</b>	xx1341		

[\*no Ab bass, so default to C bottom; bass plays Eb]

[Gtr 1, top, acoustic; Gtr 2, bottom, electric]

[intro; synth arr for acoustic]

```
//|Eb      Cm|Db/Eb  Ab/Eb|Eb      Ab/Eb|Db/Eb |
//|Eb5      |          |          |          |
```

```
|Eb      Cm|Db/Eb  Ab/Eb|Eb      Ab/Eb|Db/Eb |
|Eb      |          |          |          |
```

[verse; acoustic in]

```
||Eb      Ab/Eb |Db/Eb      Ab/C|
||          |          |          |
```

A beach is a place where a man can feel he s the

```
|Eb      Ab/Eb |Db/Eb      Ab/Eb|
|          |          |          |
```

Only soul in the world that s real

```
|Eb      Ab/Eb|Db/Eb      Ab/Eb //|Eb      Ab/Eb|Db/Eb      Ab/C||
|          |          |          |          |          |
```

But I see a face coming through the haze  
I remember him from those crazy days, crazy days, crazy days

```
//|Cm7      Ab      |Cm7      F|
```

//|Cm7 | //|

Ain t you the guy who used to set the paces

|Cm7 Ab |Cm7 F|

|Cm7 | //|

Riding up in front of a hundred faces

|Cm7 Ab |Cm7 F |

|Cm7 | //|

I don t suppose you would remember me but

|Cm7 Ab |Cm7 F|

|Cm7 |[pick slide]

I used to follow you back in 63

||:F Dm|Eb Ab|Bb C|Db Eb :|[repeat through spoken]

||:F Dm|Eb Ab|Bb C|Db Eb :||2

[spoken]

I ve got a good job and I m newly born

You should see me dressed up in my uniform

I work in an hotel, all gilt and flash

Remember the gap where the doors we smashed?

|Bb F7/A Bb| |

| |

Bell Boy, I got to get running now

Bell Boy, Keep my lip buttoned down

Bell Boy, Carry this baggage out

Bell Boy, Always running at someone s bleedin

|F7sus4 |Bb |Eb7sus4 |Ab6 |

| | | |

Heel You know how I feel

|Abm6 |Ebsus2 | | |

| | | |

Always running at someone s heel

|Fmaj7 Cmaj7 |D |

| | |

Some nights I still sleep on the beach,

|Fmaj7 Cmaj7 |D |

| | |

Remember when stars were in reach

|Fii Fmaj7ii |F7ii |

| | |

I wander in early to work

|Abii |Eb Ebsus2|Eb Ebsus2|Eb |

| | | |

Spend my day lickin boots for my perks

[repeat verse]

A beach is a place where a man can feel  
He s the only soul in the world that s real

But I see a face coming through the haze  
I remember him from those crazy days, crazy days, crazy days, crazy days

Ain t you the guy who used to set the paces  
Riding up in front of a hundred faces  
I don t suppose you would remember me  
But I used to follow you back in 63

People often change but when I look in your eyes  
You can learn a lot from a life like mine  
The secret to me, it ain t flown up a flag  
I carry it behind this bleeding little badge, what says:

Bell Boy, I gotta get running now  
Bell Boy, Keep your lip buttoned down  
Bell Boy, Carry the bloody baggage out  
Bell Boy, Always running at someone s heel,  
You know how I feel, always running at someone s heel

**Ebsus2**

|-----|-----|----|----|  
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