

Bell Boy
The Who

Bell Boy

By The Who

>From Quadrophenia, 1973

Written by Pete Townshend Â©1973 Fabulous Music Ltd.

Capo on 1

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