

# The Who, The Real Me

I went back to the doctor  
To get another shrink.  
I sit and tell him about my weekend,  
But he never betrays what he thinks.

Can you see the real me, doctor?

I went back to my mother  
I said, "I'm crazy ma, help me."  
She said, "I know how it feels son,  
'Cause it runs in the family."

Can you see the real me, mother?

The cracks between the paving stones  
Look like rivers of flowing veins.  
Strange people who know me  
Peeping from behind every window pane.  
The girl I used to love  
Lives in this yellow house.  
Yesterday she passed me by,  
She doesn't want to know me now.

Can you see the real me, can you?

I ended up with the preacher,  
Full of lies and hate,  
I seemed to scare him a little  
So he showed me to the golden gate.

Can you see the real me preacher?  
Can you see the real me doctor?  
Can you see the real me mother?  
Can you see the real me?