

# Pete Townshend, Can You See The Real Me?

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

Can you see the real me, doctor?  
Can you see the real me, doctor?  
Can ya mmm, can ya

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."

Oh can you see the real me..., mother?  
Can you see the real me, mother?  
Can you see the real me  
Can you see the real me  
Can you see the real me, can ya  
Can you see the real me  
Can you see

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.

Oh can you see the real me, can ya?  
Can ya  
Can you see the real me, can ya?

I went to the holy man  
Full of lies and hate  
I seemed to scare him a little  
So he showed me to the golden gate  
I tell ya  
Can you see the real me, holy man?  
Can't you see the real me woo....  
Can't you see the real me  
Can't you see the real me  
Can't you see  
Can't you see  
Ah no.

Rock and roll's going do me  
Do me an evil wrong  
Funny how your best friend's turn out  
It was good for oh so long  
Can't stop myself getting letters  
And then the people try to turn me back  
Publisher want my memoir  
And my limousines are black  
Can't you see the real me, rock and roll, rock and roll  
Can't you see the real me me me me me me  
Can't you see the real me  
Can't you see the real me  
People  
Can't you see  
Can't you see  
Can't you see

Can't you see  
Can't you see  
Can't you see  
Can't you see