

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 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