## Pete Townshend, Psychomontage

My name is Ray High This is my last album

"RUTH:"

"Don't you ever ring me up drunk again, Ray, do you hear me?!"

You spray like a tomcat Spray like a tomcat Piss like a stray dog Swear like a sailor Speaking in gang tongues Kicking in chorus Step to order Slashing like a blind man Lost like a soldier Lost like a soldier

Blurred like a movie
Grey under streetlights
Grey in the sunshine
Black on the tube line
White on the touchline
Moving like a fever
Spreading like an oil slick
Thicker than a house brick

I'm an English boy
I was brought up right
Hold me down
And I will bite
I know no fear
I serve with joy
I'm proud to be here
An English boy

You spray like a tomcat Piss like a stray dog Swear like a sailor Speaking in gang tongues Kicking in chorus Stabbing to order Slashing like a blind man Lost like a soldier

I'm an English boy
Precisely made
Pin me down
I am not afraid
I show no fear
I served with joy
I'm proud to be here
I'm an English boy

Blurred like a movie
Grey under streetlights
Grey in the sunshine
So black on the tube line
White on the touchline
Moving like a fever
Spreading like an oil slick
Thicker than a house brick

I'm an English boy I was brought up right Come on and raise your dress And I will bite My voice is clear I Got perfect poise Good to be down here With all the English boys

Let me tell you the truth and now I can kindly say what I want to say And it's so even hard at this time of my life
But I know you don't now how I feel right now
But I can see into the history, in the present, past, forever
In one big fucking lie in a bullseye

Slow like a prejudice Broken like hatred Kicking at a dead man Cut pieces to pieces Marking your territory Freezing the future Stopping the stopwatch I am despairing

I'm an English boy
I was brought up right
Hold me down
And I will bite
I knew no fear
I served with joy
Proud to be here
I'm an English boy
English boy
I'm an English boy
English boy
I'm an English boy

"Ha ha ha ha ha ha. You know, Mark, I'm telling you, it's just, it's, it's an existential horror. What

Early morning dreams come true I know that now that I'm here with you You're here by my side I'm siding with you

"RUTH:"

"If you can't lean on me, who can you lean on? If you can't lean on me, who can you lean on? If yo

Slip kid, slip into experience suit Give up on your phony freedom now Slip kid, slip into your Gridlife suit The Grid seat cover can slow things down

Who am I, where am I, who are you and you? Who am I, where am I, who are you and you? Who am I, where am I, who are you and you? Who am I, where am I, who are you and you?

Hey, little slip kid, slip into your suit Give up on your phony freedom now Slip kid, slip into your Gridlife suit The Grid sleep curfew is closing down

Slip kid, slip into experience suit Give up on your phony freedom now Slip kid, slip into your Gridlife suit The Grid sleep curfew is closing down