

# Pete Townshend, Uneasy Street

On Easy St. last night  
The devil offered me a deal  
He said, come on and take what you'd like,  
And later tell me how you feel  
So I looked up all around  
On this uneasy street  
I'd have been happy if I had found  
something simple to eat  
But just as he asked me Maureen walked past  
I said, Mr. Devil, she is so refined.  
He said, I tricked you little brother  
I tricked you little brother  
That tricky little mother is mine.

I wish I was as good as I look  
I wish I was that good  
I wish I was as good as I look  
Wish I could be that good

It was too late for me  
I'd just set eyes on my heart's ideal  
I was in ecstasy I was up and ready to steal  
So I looked up all around on this uneasy street  
I kept on looking until I found the prints of my beloved's feet  
I kept up the chase 'til I looked right in her face  
I said, My darling you have angel's eyes  
She said to this little brother  
You knew little brother  
This is just his still mother's disguise  
I wish I was as good as I look  
I wish I was that good  
I wish I was as good as I look wish I could be that good

I just could not believe someone so beautiful could not be pure  
I prayed for some reprieve I had to save her from the Devil's lure  
But I guess the Devil was bound to win  
On this uneasy street  
I had to know what was beneath her skin  
I had to face up to the Devil's heat  
But I didn't have to ask  
she just took off her mask  
In a second it was clear to see  
He said, I tricked you little brother  
I tricked you little brother  
This tricky little mother...is me.  
Is me  
Is me

I wish I was as good as I look  
I wish I was that good  
I wish I was as good as I look  
wish I could be that good  
I wish I was as good as I look  
I tricked you little brother  
I wish I was as good as I look  
wish I could be that good, yeah yeah!

I tricked you, little brother!

I wish I was as good as I look  
wish I could be that...  
I tricked you, little brother.