

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.