

Can You See The Real Me

Pete Townshend

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, 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 said

Can't you see the real me, holy man?
Can't you see the real me?
Can't you see the real me?

Can't you see the real me?
Can't you see, can't you see?
Ah, no, ooh

Rock and roll's gonna do me
Do me an evil wrong
Funny how your best friends 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

Oh, 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?