

# Psycho Montage

Pete Townshend

My name is Ray High  
This is my last album

Don't you ever ring me up drunk again Ray  
Do you hear me!!

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  
Swear like a sailor  
Blurred like a movie  
Grey under streetlights  
Grey in the sunshine  
Black on the tube line  
Red 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  
You can hold me down  
And I would bite  
I knew no fear  
I served 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  
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  
Then I would 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 hearted 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 bulls eye

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 know no fear  
I served with joy  
I'm proud to be here  
An English boy  
An English boy  
An English boy...  
Oh very, You know Mark I'm telling you  
It's a existential horror  
What a life

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

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 you can't lean on me, who can you lean on?  
That's a good show

Slip kid slipped into his thariant suit  
Give up on your phony freedom now  
Slip kid slip into your grid life 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 grid life suit  
The grid seat cover can shut things down

Slip kid slipped into his thariant suit  
Give up on your phony freedom now  
Slip kid slip into your grid life suit  
The grid seat cover can slow things down