

# Uneasy Street

Pete Townshend

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 beloveds 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 tricked you, little brother  
Yeah, yeah  
I tricked you, little brother