

# You Came Back

Pete Townshend

Hey little girl, playing in the street  
Baking as an apple, no shoes on your feet  
I think I can remember you  
You look a whole lot better off than you used to do

Hey little boy, throw me the ball  
The kids in the park say you're the dirtiest of all  
Ain't I met you sometime before  
When the old street was here in the grocer's store?

You came back, you came back  
And I'm glad you begged my time  
You came back, you came back  
And by that mischievous look in your eye

I'd say before long, if I'm not wrong  
You'll be back, you'll come back again  
Before long and I'm not wrong  
You'll be back, you'll be back again

Things have fallen into place, putting names on every face  
Remember being dead and alive  
What could be the key? Am I crazy as I seem?  
Can I believe what I see with my own eyes?

That girl with the umbrella, used to be a fella  
He used to be my very good friend  
Now I recall, in the mystery of things  
I've been here before and done a million things

If it's all right with you, I'll remember you too  
But I won't tell you who you were last time  
But you're making up for it now  
I suffer amnesia when you kiss my brow

You came back, you came back  
And I'm glad you begged my time  
You came back, you came back  
And with that mischievous look in your eye

I'd say before long, if I'm not wrong  
You'll be back, you'll come back again