Real Good Looking Boy

When I think back to the first time in my childhood When I saw that face I thought right then, 'That's a real good looking boy' I saw myself in the mirror in profile for the first time I thought, 'Hey! That's a real good looking boy' And I felt then that I moved With all those lucky bucks and angels High in the theatre In the sky So I ran to my mother I said, 'Mom take a look at me Have you ever seen a teen Fly so high?' That's a real good looking boy That's a real good looking boy She said, 'Son, well, you know, you're an ugly boy. You don't really look like him In this long line There's been some real strange genes You've got 'em all You've got 'em all With some extras thrown in' That's a real good looking boy Wise men say Only fools, only fools rush in But I, I can't help Falling in love, in love with you Now I'm here with you little darling And you say, 'You're beautiful as you are' And I've managed somehow to survive You arrived in my life like a fragrance You helped me find a way to laugh

Now I know where my so-called beauty lies

The Who

God gave him a face Then he gave me something above God gave me a grace Then he gave me your sweet, sweet, sweet love

You make me feel like I'm a real good looking boy I feel I'm a real good looking boy That's a real good looking boy That's a real good looking boy