The Real Me

I went back to the doctor to get another shrink I sit and tell him about my weekend, but He never can change what he thinks Can you see the real me, doctor, doctor Can you see the real me, doctor, ooh doctor

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" C'mon tell me Can you see the real me, mother, mother Can you see the real me, mother, woah mother

Can you see, can you see, can you see the real me Can you see, can you see the real me The real me, the real me, the real me

The cracks between the pavement stones Like rivers of flowing rain Strange people who know me From behind every window pane The girl I used to love lives in this yellow house Yesterday she passed me by, she don't want to know me now

Can you see the real me, can ya, can ya Can you see the real me, woah yea

I ended up with the preacher, full of lies and hate I seemed to scare him a little, ha ha So he showed me to the golden gate Whoa can you see the real me preacher, preacher Can you see the real me woah yea Can you see, can you see, can you see, woah yeah Can you see the real me, doctor, doctor Can you see the real me, mama Can you see the real me me me me W.A.S.P.