Can You See The Real Me

Pete Townshend

I went back to the doctor to get another shrink I sit and tell him about my weekend But he never betray what he thinks Can you see the real me, doctor? Can you see the real me, doctor? Can ya, can ya? 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" Oh, can you see the real me, mother? Can you see the real me, mother? Can you see the real me, can you see the real me? Can you see the real me, can ya? Can you see the real me, can you see? The cracks between the paving stones Look like rivers of flowing veins Strange people who know me Peeping from behind every window pane The girl I used to love lives in this yellow house Yesterday she passed me by She doesn't want to know me now Oh, can you see the real me? Can ya, can ya? Can you see the real me, can ya? I went to the holy man, full of lies and hate I seemed to scare him a little So he showed me to the golden gate, I said Can't you see the real me, holy man? Can't you see the real me? Can't you see the real me? Can't you see the real me? Can't you see, can't you see? Ah, no, ooh Rock and roll's gonna do me Do me an evil wrong Funny how your best friends turn out It was good for, oh, so long Can't stop myself getting letters

Oh, can't you see the real me? Rock and roll, rock and roll

Publisher want my memoir And my limousines are black

And then the people try to turn me back

Can't you see the real me, me, me, me, me, me, me?
Can't you see the real me, can't you see the real me?

People, can't you see, can't you see? Can't you see, can't you see, can't you see? Can't you see, can't you see?