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