

Pete Townshend

"Uneasy Street"

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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

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