## Townshend Pete "English Boy Reprise"

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I	was	an	Engl	lish	boy
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I was brought up right

You cold hold me down

And I would bite

I knew no fear

I served with joy

I was proud to be here

An English boy

You spray like a tomcat

Piss like a stray dog

Swear like a sailor

Speaking in gang tongues

Kicking in chorus

Stabbing to order

Slashing like a blind man

Lost like a soldier

I was an English boy

Precisely made

Yo ucould pin me down

I was not afraid

I showed no fear

I served with joy

I was so proud to be here

An English boy

Blurred like a movie

Grey under streetlights

Grey in the sunshine

Black on the tube line

Red on the touchline

Moving like a fever

Spreading like an oil slick

Thicker than a house brick

I was an English boy

I was brough up right

IF you raised your dress

Then I would bite

My voice was celar

I had perfect poise

Was good to be down here

With all the English boys

And I don't know where I am now

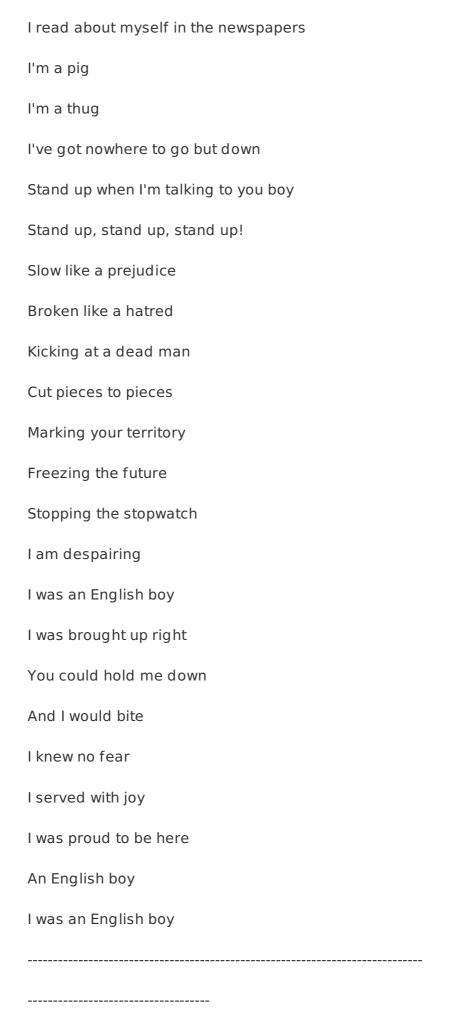
Or where I'm gonna go

I keep going round and round on the circle line

Like some demented kid of a fool in the mirror

Trying to avoid paying for my ticket

I'm a lost soul



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"Do you read Sutter Cane

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