Behind Blue Eyes

Artist: The Who Time Signature: 4/4 The Who - Tónina E moll:

No one knows what it's like to be the bad man, to be the sad man be hind blue eyes.

And no one knows what it's like to be hated, to be fated to telling only lies.

But my dre ams they aren't as empty as my conscience seems to be. I have hours, only lonely, my love is vengeance, that's never free.

No one knows what its like to feel these feelings like I do and I blame you. No one bites back as hard on their anger, none of my pain and woe can show through.

But my dreams ...

1234 12 34

When my fist clenches, crack it o pen before I use it and lose my cool, when I smile, tell me some bad news before I laugh and act like a fool.

And if I swallow anything evil,
put your finger down my throat
and if I shiver, please give me a blanket,
keep me warm, let me wear your coat.

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Discover L. I. M. P. say it ...

No one knows what its like to be mistreated, to be defeated behind blue eyes.

And no one knows how to say, that they're sorry and don't worry, I'm not telling lies.

But my dreams ...

No one knows what its like to be the bad man, to be the sad man behind blue eyes.