

# The Real Me

[John Sawyer](#)

I went back to the doctor to get another shrink  
I'll sit and tell him about my weekend  
But he never betrays what he thinks  
Can you see the real me doctor? Doctor  
Can you see the real me doctor? Oh doctor  
I went back to my mother, I said, "I'm crazy ma, help me"  
She said, "I know how it feels son, 'cos it runs in the family"  
C'mon tell me  
Can you see the real me mother? Mother  
Can you see the real me mother? Oh mother  
Can you see, can you see, can you see the real  
Can you see, can you see the real me, real me  
The cracks between the paving stones  
Look like rivers of flowing rain  
Strange people who know me  
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  
Can you see the real me? Can you? Can you?  
Can you see the real me? Can you? Oh yeah  
I am in love with the preacher  
With full of lies and hate  
I seemed to scare him a little  
So he showed me to the golden gate  
Can you see the real me preacher? Preacher  
Can you see the real me preacher? Oh yeah  
Can you see, can you see, can you see, oh yeah  
Can you see the real me doctor? Doctor  
Can you see the real me mother?  
Can you see, can you see, can you see

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