

# Teresa

## Pete Townshend

Teresa, I had no idea how much I'd need her  
Take me home and teach me how to feed her  
My heart is palpitating and I guess wrong  
But I guess I'll get along, she's just a girl  
Teresa, all I ever want to do is please her  
She pulls me up and kissed me what's the reason  
I just keep on crashing down in the guest room  
Guess I'll get along, she's just a girl  
I don't know if I love her  
Passion  
Teresa, just a girl, just a girl  
Teresa, she's just a girl, just a girl  
Teresa, just a girl, just a girl  
Teresa , just a girl  
She's just a girl  
Just a fucking girl  
Teresa, my heart felt like a shattered glass in an acid bath  
I felt like one of those flattened ants you find on a crazy path  
I'd of topped myself to give you time you don't need to ask  
I'm a suicidal psychopath, your just a girl, your just a girl  
Consumed, there's a beautiful white horse I saw on a  
dream stage  
He had a snake the size of a sewer pipe living in his rib cage  
I feel like a pickled priest who was being flambé  
It's an inquisition blondie, just a girl  
I'm happy, I'm fucking ecstatic, lucky, lucky  
Just a girl, just a girl  
Just a girl, just a girl  
You're just a girl, just a girl  
Just a girl  
Teresa, you picked me up by my lapels and screamed, "Peter"  
It's like waking up in heaven on an empty meter  
I know you're in love with a man who's really a leader  
I hate the cunt, I don't mean that  
I just said it, forget it, please  
It is a girl, it's just a girl  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, just a girl  
Your just a girl  
Just a fucking girl

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