

# Behind Blue Eyes

## The Who

No one knows what it's like to be the bad man  
To be the sad man behind blue eyes  
No one knows what it's like  
To be hated, to be fated to telling only lies

But my dreams, 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 it's 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, they aren't as empty  
As my conscience seems to be  
I have hours only lonely  
My love is vengeance, that's never free

When my fist clenches, crack it open  
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

No one knows what it's like to be the bad man  
To be the sad man behind blue eyes

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Lyrics submitted by Bobby.

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