

# Substitute

## Red Cell

(Peter Townshend)

You think we look pretty good together?  
You think my jeans are made of leather?  
Well I'm a substitute for another guy  
I look pretty tall, but my heels are high  
Simple things you see are all complicated  
Look pretty young but I'm just backdated  
Substitute your lies for fact  
I see right through that Satan crap  
I look all white but my dad was black  
My fine lookin' suit's really made out of sack  
I was born with a plastic spoon in my mouth  
North side of my town faced East and East was facing South  
And now you dare to look me in the eye

Those crocodile tears that you cry  
A genuine problem, you won't try to work it out at all  
Just pass it by  
Pass it by  
Substitute  
Me for him  
My coke for gin  
You for my mom  
At least I'll get my washin' done  
Substitute

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