

# The Who, Real Good Looking Boy

When I think back to the first time in my childhood  
When I saw that face I thought right then  
"That's a real good looking boy";

I saw myself in the mirror  
In profile for the first time I thought, "Hey!  
That's a real good looking boy";

And I felt then that I moved  
With all those lucky fucks and angels  
High in the theatre in the sky

So I went to my mother I said  
"Hey mom, take look at me";  
Have you ever seen a teen fly so high?

That's a real good looking boy  
That's a real good looking boy

She said, "Son, well, you know  
You're ugly boy  
You don't really look like him

In this long line there's been some  
Real strange genes  
You got 'em all, you got 'em all  
With some extras thrown in";

That's a real good looking boy  
That's a real good looking boy  
That's a real good looking boy  
That's a real good looking boy

Wise men say  
Only fools, only fools rush in  
But I, I can't help  
Falling in love, in love with you

Now I'm here with you little darling  
And you say, "You're beautiful as you are";  
And I've managed somehow to survive

You arrived in my life like a fragrance  
You helped me find a way to laugh  
And now I know how so-called beauty lies

God gave him a face  
Then he gave me something above  
God gave me grace  
Then he gave me your sweet, sweet, sweet love

You make me feel like a real good looking boy  
I feel like a real good looking boy  
That's a real good looking boy  
That's a real good looking boy