I CAN SEE FOR MILES

Words and Music by
PETE TOWNSHEND

I know you've de-ceived me. Now here's a sur-prise

I know that you have 'cos there's ma-gic in___ my eyes

I can see for miles and miles and miles and

miles and miles___ Oh yeah___

If you think that I don't know a-bout the lit-tle tricks you play___
You took ad-van-tage of my trust in you when I was so___ far a-way___
The Eif-fel Tower and the Taj Ma-hal are mine to see on clear___ days___

And nev-er see you when de-lib'-rate-ly you put things
I saw you hold-ing lots of oth-er guys and now you got the
You thought that I would need a crys-tal ball to see right

in my way___ Well here's a poke at you.___ You're gon-na
nerve to say___ That you still want me.___ Well___
through the haze___ Well here's a poke at you.___ You're gon-na

choke on it too. You're gon-na lose that smile___ Be-cause all the while___
that's as may be___ But you gotta stand trial___ Be-cause all the while___
choke on it too. You're gon-na lose that smile___ Be-cause all the while___

I could see for miles and miles I could see for miles and miles I can see for miles and miles and miles and miles and

To Coda ⊕

miles _____ Oh yeah._____ I

D. S. al ♦ *Coda* 𝄋

Coda ⊕

miles and miles and miles and miles and miles.