

## *Behind Blue Eyes (The Who)*

Em G D C A

Em G D  
No one knows what it's like to be the bad man

C A  
To be the sad man behind blue eyes

Em G D  
No one knows what it's like to be hated

C A  
To be fated to telling only lies

C D G  
But my dreams . . . they aren't as empty

C D E  
As my conscience seems to be

Bm C  
I've spent hours cold and lonely

D A  
My love is vengeance that's never free

Em G D  
No one knows what it's like to feel these feelings

C A  
Like I do . . . and I blame you

Em G D  
No one bites back as hard on their anger

C A  
None of my pain and woe can show through

