

Dickies, Keep Watchin' The Skies

I was always lonely
just a face in the crowd
never thinking aloud
I was always silently hoping that things would change
nobody ever told me
about the missing time
I was hoping to find
all the pieces of reality I could rearrange

and so I keep watching the skies
looking for somebody who can feel my pain
yeah yeah
I'm watching the skies
is it a bird, or is it a plane
if this is all sounding a little insane you know why

so tell me why the confusion
about the places I've been
the circuitry in my skin
is always sending me messages that I can't understand

they offer no solution
about just who they are
could it be the marklar
got me willed from a far away time and another land

and so I keep watching the skies
looking for somebody who can feel my pain
yeah yeah
I'm watching the skies
is it a bird, or is it a plane
if this is all sounding a little insane you know why

I'm gonna wait till the sun sets
on Britannia Britannia
roswelian sunsets
on Britannia Britannia
my country tis' of the
don't alienate me

and so I keep watching the skies
looking for somebody who can feel my pain
yeah yeah
I'm watching the skies
is it a bird, or is it a plane
if this is all sounding a little insane you know why

I'm looking for a world or a boat or a plane
if this is all sounding a little insane you know why
tell me