

# 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  
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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