

The Guess Who, The Watcher

What will become of the watcher

Whatever will happen to his soul
What will become of the watcher
When the band packs up
When the lights go out
When the band packs up and goes home

Left him sitting at his table
He could no longer raise his cane
All the people missed his message
When the band packed up
When the lights went out
When the band packed up and went home

His only friends lay in the ashtray
Each night he'd call them out by name
Before him always sat the same glass
And the townfolk thought him quite insane

What will become of the watcher
Will no one dig a grave for his soul
Whatever will become of the watcher
When the lights go out
When the lights go out
When the band packs up and goes home
</lyrics>

== Credits ==

* Composers: Burton Cummings/Bill Wallace