

# Deep Purple, Watching The Sky

I sit here alone  
I sit here alone  
I look at the walls  
Look at the walls  
Look at the walls  
I look at the walls

You shouldn't be out on your own  
Oh no not with a condition like that  
Oh no sir constant care  
A condition like that, a condition so rare  
A penny for the guy, a penny for your thoughts  
One a penny, two a penny in your pocket  
Ding dong bell, who can tell  
Wild man fisher got nothing on me

I sit by the water  
I sit by the water  
Watch it go by  
Clouds going by  
I'm watching the sky

I left my luggage at the station  
Didn't know how to say goodbye  
I walked away from all the fury  
And the madness and the fury  
And the madness and the fury  
And the madness

I smile to myself  
I smile to myself

You're on the blind side, i'm on the other side  
Now i'm on the outside looking for another side  
Upside down side, i'm still lucid  
I may be crazy but i'm not stupid  
Try to get out, the parking lot's full  
No matter, no matter, what's a man going to do  
One two buckle my shoe  
Zip my lip