

## Who's There

Smash Mouth

You you look to the stars for answers  
Your face glowing in blue  
You smile at the thought that there's something out there  
Suddenly a smile turns to a stare  
A million tiny light bulbs shining  
Through celluloid across the country  
Little green men  
Eyes shielded with a shaky hand  
The women screaming  
And the children gather and wonder  
Who's there  
Who's there  
Fond of a night out in California  
It's late an interruption in space  
You smile could there be someone out there  
Suddenly the smile has been erased  
The radio crackled voices  
With obvious and used excuses  
Blue gas burning above  
Flicks and cartoons bumper stickers  
In preparation for tomorrow  
And the children gather and wonder

A million tiny bulbs exploding  
Out the theatre doors they're screaming  
Ushers pick up treasures  
Little nervous mens co-ordinance point at the moon  
And the children gather and wonder