

Keep Watchin' The Skies

The Dickies

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 my 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
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i'm gonna wait til the sun sets
on britannia britannia
roswellian sunsets
on britannia britannia
my country tisofthe
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