

The Watcher

The Guess Who

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