```
watching you... watching me
watching you... watching me
I focus on a face in Samarkand
accepting my reward
It brings alive my distant memories
they're my last resort
(chorus)
watching you...watching me
(watching you...watching me)
a look left, look right
Dinosaurs are grazing in suburbia
they're glowing in the dark
Electrified they fight and fuss about
they're eating up the park
(REPEAT CHORUS)
(REPEAT CHORUS)
The circuit boards are linking up in rhyme
there is no reason why
Except the dreams of soft machines
we have no need to cry
(REPEAT CHORUS)
watching you... watching me
(watching you... watching me)
watching you... watching me
(watching you... watching me)
a look left, look right
a look left, look right
I spend all of my time...
watching...
Watching you watching me
Yeah, watching you watching me
Yeah, watching you watching me...
(to fade)
```