

Watching

biblo

There is a man I know
Who lives across the street
Every time I sit down at the table
 He surveys what I eat
 He's watching out for crime
 To happen any time
He's always minding someone's business
 And the business is usually mine
He's making sure that I don't have fun
 Because he lives alone
 He's watching in the darkness
 of his home...
WATCHING YOU, WATCHING ME
 Six remote controls
 So he can sit back on his ass
 and watch the world from his perch
 by the window, on the other side of the glass
 He says he's looking out for me
 but why can't he just see?
 Just because he has nobody
He has to bother me...Watching me!!!

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