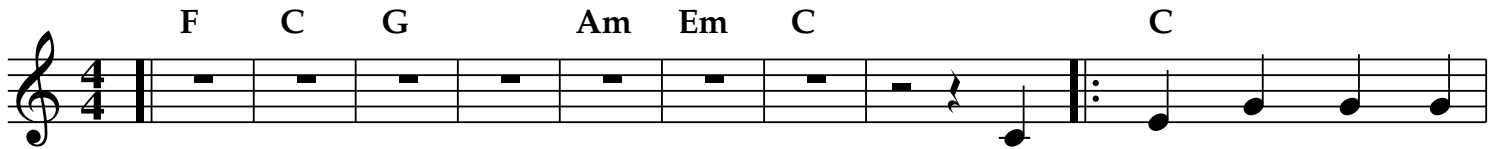


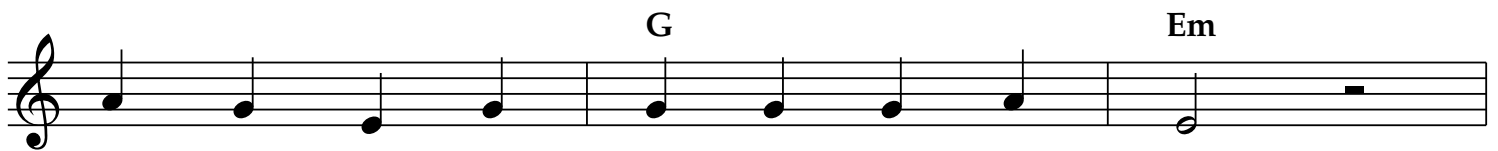
Watching One Another

Phil Mills

Capo: 2



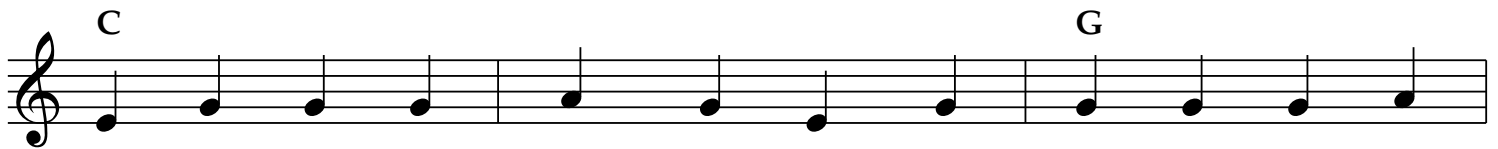
I saw his fly - ing
(The) news said, down on
(If) you mis - un - der
Been on earth a -



sau - cer light sub - - ur - ban skies last night,
Main Street, one young wo - man lost con - - trol.
stood the doc - u - - men - 'try called "3rd Rock",
while my - self, some - times it slips my mind,



Watched him land and cloak it as a com - mon gar - den shed,
Peo - ple saw her turn bright blue and flow like mol - ten rock,
Found the bod - y snatch - ers or V's liz - ards in - sin - cere,
Once I had a mis - sion and a sec - ret to pro - tect.



Nod - ded while he stretched and changed in - - to my next - door
Just one more re - - ver - sion add - ed to a grow - ing
If you doubt the jel - ly - fish who plays night - club pi -
Sure I'm bored, but then I think, for some life's so much



neigh - bor. It's just as I sus - pect - ed, so I
num - ber. The gang a - round the wa - ter cool - er
an - o, May - be you've gone na - tive and for -
rough - er: That one in sev - en bil - lion that the

G 1 2-4 F
 set - tled in - to bed. The Un - der that plump,
 showed no trace of shock.
 got why you are here.
 rest want to dis - sect.

C G F
 pink dis - guise You may be green, with eight red eyes, Look, in fact, ex -

C G F Am
 act - ly like my bro - ther. We're a - li - ens all watch - ing one an -

G F G C G
 oth - er, Liv - ing in our art - i - fic - ial shapes,

Am Em C
 Mim - ick - ing those few we think are apes. If We're

F Am G F
 a - li - ens all watch - ing one an - oth - er, Liv - ing in our

C G Am Em C
 art - i - fic - ial shapes, Mim - ick - ing those few we think are apes.

G C G C

History:
February, 2009