

Daily Reporter

A A A G Dm/F G A

A

I'm standing in a doorway
Watching life walk past me
Some is light and frothy

G Dm/F G A

But a lot is deep and dark

I'm staring at the TV

In the window of a shopfront
Someone stops to watch
But most are passing by
I'm reading the newspaper
So, no one sees my face
Must not know the truth
Of my 'all seeing eye'

I'm staring at a small screen
Waiting for a signal
Somewhere in the ether
Things begin to fall apart

If you listen from the doorway
You get to hear what people say
Or you can read them on the touchscreen
Saying what they need to say
To get them through the day

B

If you listen from the doorway

E

A

Alone in this dark doorway

But never on my own

Maybe people see me

But not through my disguise

They're frozen in the headlights

A step beyond redemption

'Coz no one knows I'm watching

And I report their lives

B C D A

Saying what they need to say

To get them through the day

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