

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 a small screen

Waiting for a signal

Somewhere in the ether

Things begin to fall apart

B

If you listen from the doorway

E A

You get to hear what people say

B

Or you can read them on the touchscreen

E A

Saying what they need to say

B C D A

To get them through the day

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'

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

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

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