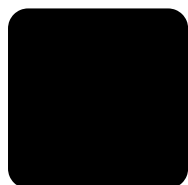


Probably me – Sting

If the night turned cold
And the stars looked down
And you hug yourself on the cold cold ground
You wake the morning
In a stranger's coat
No one would you see
You ask yourself, who'd watch for me?
My only friend, who could it be?
It's hard to say it,
I hate to say it, but it's probably me
When your belly's empty
And the hunger's so real
And you're too proud to beg
And too dumb to steal
You search the city for your only friend
No one would you see
You ask yourself, who'd watch for me?
A solitary voice to speak out and set me free
I hate to say it,
I hate to say it, but it's probably me
You're not the easiest person
I ever got to know
And it's hard for us both
To let our feelings show
Some would say I should let you go your way
You'll only make me cry
But if there's one guy, just one guy
Who'd lay down his life for you and die
I hate to say it,
I hate to say it, but it's probably me
When the world's gone crazy
And it makes no sense
And there's only one voice
That comes to your defense
The jury's out
And your eyes search the room

And one friendly face is all you need to see
And if there's one guy, just one guy
Who'd lay down his life for you and die
I hate to say it,
I hate to say it, but it's probably me
I hate to say it,
I hate to say it, but it's probably me



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych