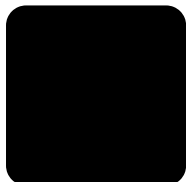


# Probably me – Sting

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