

# Think Of Me

Andrew Lloyd Webber Richard Stilgoe Gerard Butler

First year med tech, 2 AM  
On the graveyard shift a call comes in, a senseless killin'  
Blue lights flashin', white chalk line  
I still get queasy but I'll be fine, the good Lord willin'  
Well I searched my heart  
But I don't have a clue  
For the evil that men do  
So think of me while you're safe at home tonight  
You think of me while you hold your loved ones tight  
I'm someone you might never need but before you drift off to sleep  
When you pray the Lord a soul to keep, think of me  
Midnight, back of a high school gym  
The drug dealers think I'm one of them, their new connection  
Car trunk opens, the deal goes down  
The cops take a risk on this side of town with no protection

My throat goes dry  
At all that I could lose  
If I make one wrong move  
So think of me while you're safe at home tonight  
And think of me while you hold your loved ones tight  
I'm someone you might never need but before you drift off to sleep  
When you pray the Lord a soul to keep, think of me  
Well I'm climbing the stairs in a warehouse fire  
Well I'm savin' a child from what's left of a car  
Jumpin' out of the chopper so a sailor survives  
Well I'm flyin' a fighter jet up to the stars  
Well I'm someone you might never need  
But before you drift off to sleep  
When you pray the Lord a soul to keep, think of me  
Woah think of me, woah, woah think of me

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