Think of Me

F.M. Project

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 loose
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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