

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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