

# Yours

[tobyMac](#)

Every time I turn my back I get the feeling that  
I'm 'bout to take a shot to the skully with a bat  
I'm out of control, need you to fill my soul up  
And could you shed a little light on the skeletons holed up  
My past is taking me to task  
And I can't guarantee how much longer I'll last  
Without You I'm a hopeless wreck  
So I cry out Your name as I drop to the deck  
Don't get me started, don't even get me started  
Don't get me started, don't even get me started  
Don't get me started, don't even get me started  
Don't get me started, don't even get me started  
I'm Yours  
Take me as I am  
I'm Yours  
So take this space between us and fill it up again  
I'm Yours  
Take me as I am  
I'm Yours  
So won't you take this space between us and fill it up again  
Simple minded little punk  
Thought I was the junk  
Nobody ever told me that my doo-doo stunk  
What was I out of my mind  
Or was I just trippin' on an ego  
But You filled up the space and You never let me go  
Bullseye to the center of my soul  
One shot but it rocked like a fatal blow  
This love was Your gun, mercy Your shells  
Now I'm a dead man walkin' down a skinny trail  
I'm gonna shout it from the rooftops  
Give it all I got  
Shout it from the rooftops  
So you can take your best shot  
I'm gonna shout it from the rooftops  
Give it all I got  
Shout it from the rooftops  
Like it or not  
I'm a dead man walkin'

I'm a dead man walkin' down the boulevard

Songwriters

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