

Somebody's Watching

TobyMac

Suggestions, questions
People want to know
Is there life after talk
Cause there's talk on the row
Twisting words that I've never even said
To the ones that I trust
Or my "Boo" in our bed
Will he make it, I bet he won't
As they're running through the minutes
On their cell phones
So the picture's painted
You got the point
And that junk's creeping into my solo joint

Sometimes I feel God in the middle of the night
In the cool of the shade in the bright sunlight

[Chorus]

I always feel like somebody's watching me
Watch baby, watch baby, He got my back
See I'm down with the King
So I got it like that

It's no joke, I've been roped in
Choking on a bone
From a fish in the school of your twilight zone
You shook me, took me to another place
Where the air I'm breathings like mace in my face
If this controversy is your way
You need to know I'll never doubt my destiny
Cause I'm sticking to my guns like a son of the Light
Feeling Dad, I'm feeling Daddy in the air tonight

Sometimes I feel Grace in the middle of the night
In the cool of the shade in the bright sunlight

And sometimes I feel God in the midst of a show
As the palm trees sway in an afterglow

[Chorus]

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