

## Tuning In

## Newsboys

You may be in london, waiting on a train  
You may be in paris, dancing on a stage  
Or shooting the curl in bali or down south drinking sweet tea  
You may be glued to the television  
As happy  
As larry

You may be a docter, giving up the ghost  
You may be a short order cook, fixing grits and toast  
Whenever  
Wherever  
Whoever you are  
Let it be  
Plain too see  
It's time to reach for  
Something higher  
Everybody hears the need

Tuning in around the world  
All you boys and all you girls  
Tune in till ya drown the noise  
All you girls and all you boys

Tune it in and hum along  
Let it lift the woebegone  
Tune it in around the world  
All you boys and all you girls

It may be your birthday  
Or it may be your last  
As a kid you couldn't wait to get old  
Now the years fly by too fast  
Whenever  
Wherever  
Whoever you are  
Let it be plain  
Too see  
No time  
No place  
Nobody but you  
Will keep you from your knees

Let the truth fill up our lives  
Let the choir fire up and over  
The renewel of our minds is  
Never over till it's over

And where our treasure is  
That's where our hearts will be  
So take my will  
And set me  
Tuning into you  
Tuning outta me