Someone Watching Over Me

The Zutons

Well I'm sure there's someone watching over me at night while I 'm sleeping

'Cos no harm ever seems to come to me at night while I'm sleepi ng

They never let me wake to see who could be standing and guardin ${\bf q}$ me

And when the morning comes they never seem to stick around

I see demons and spies with cyclops eyes at night while I'm sle eping $\ \ \,$

And girls with claws and blood stained floors at night while I'm sleeping

I see bullets of steel and they clip my heels at night while I'm sleeping $\ensuremath{\text{m}}$

And all the blades they spin and slit my skin at night while $\ensuremath{\text{I'}}$ m sleeping

I must have had a hundred fights and changed dark into light But when I awoke all this violence and pain was alright

I'm gonna wait alone under my sheets and pretend to close my ey es

And I will wait until the sun comes up, I will wait all night I don't care if you don't come and show youself 'cause I know you're always near me

And when it's dark again I'll count to ten and you'll be standing by me