

# Joe Cocker, Shelter Me

This ain't no place for losers  
Or the innocent of mind  
It's a full time job  
For anyone, to stay alive  
The streets have shallow boundaries  
For the war that's everyone  
What a wasteland for  
Broken dreams and hired guns  
Shelter me, baby shelter me  
When I'm sitting like I'm losing ground  
Shelter me  
I've gone to sleep  
But when I open  
The other goes my tears  
In the darkness  
I can I can hide my heart  
But none of my fears  
In the morning  
Like a soldier  
I look closed up battleground  
Another day  
Another part of me  
And the world goes round  
Shelter me  
Won't you shelter me  
When I'm sitting like I'm losing ground  
Shelter me  
Won't you shelter me  
Oh, shelter me  
When I lose control  
Of my own home  
Shelter me  
Everytime time I tumble down  
I want to pack it up and leave this town  
But when I finally get the nerve  
Get cleared out of the shoes  
I'm thanking you  
I'm thanking you  
Baby shelter me  
Please shelter me  
When I'm sitting down, and losing ground  
Shelter me  
Won't you shelter me  
When I lose control  
Am I alone  
Shelter me  
Won't you shelter me  
Oh, shelter me  
Baby please  
Oh, shelter me  
Stay back and shelter me  
Come on and shelter me  
When I lose control  
Am I alone  
Shelter me