

# Sting, It's Probably Me

If the night turned cold  
And the stars looked down  
And you hug yourself  
On the cold cold ground  
You wake the morning  
In a stranger's coat  
No-one would you see  
You ask yourself, 'Who'd watch for me?'  
My only friend, who could it be?  
It's hard to say it  
I hate to say it  
But it's probably me  
When your belly's empty  
And the hunger's so real  
And you're too proud to beg  
And too dumb to steal  
You search the city  
For your only friend  
No-one would you see  
You ask yourself, 'Who could it be?'  
A solitary voice to speak out and set me free  
I hate to say it  
I hate to say it  
But it's probably me  
You're not the easiest person I ever got to know  
And it's hard for us both to let our feelings show  
Some would say  
I should let you go your way  
You'll only make me cry  
If there's one guy, just one guy  
Who'd lay down his life for you and die  
It's hard to say it  
I hate to say it  
But it's probably me  
When the world's gone crazy, and it makes no sense  
And there's only one voice that comes to your defence  
And the jury's out  
And your eyes search the room  
And one friendly face is all you need to see  
If there's one guy, just one guy  
Who'd lay down his life for you and die  
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