

# Tobymac, Somebody's Watching

Suggestions, questions  
People want to know  
Is there life after talk  
Cause there's talk on the row  
Twistin' 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 runnin' through the minutes  
On their cell phones  
So the picture's painted  
You got the point  
And that junk's creepin' 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 watchin' 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  
Chokin' 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 breathin's like mace in my face  
If this controversy is your way  
You need to know I'll never doubt my destiny  
'Cause I'm stickin' to my guns like a son of the Light  
Feelin' Dad, I'm feelin' 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]