

Protection

Tygers of Pan Tang

Late last night I was driving home again,
Dead in my seat with my foot on the floor,
And I was thinking, well I've been thinking,
There's one thing, that I know for sure

Come monday I arrive on the street again (On the street again)
Making midnight, and hustle for more (Hustle for more)
And I was thinking, (Always thinking) well I've been thinking
There's one thing, that I need you for

I need protection
I need protection
I need protection
I need protection

Hold your breath and hear your heart beating,
A countdown started from the day you were born,
All the good days and bad days,
Right from the start there's only one thing for sure

Too many fears, too many pressures,
Caught in the rush hour, can't stand the pace
So many strangers keep on pushing,
You've gotta help me find a safe hiding place