

# Tobymac, Yours

Every time I turn my back I get the feeling that  
I'm 'bout to take a shot to the skully with a bat  
I'm out of control, need you to fill my soul up  
And could you shed a little light on the skeletons holed up  
My past is taking me to task  
And I can't guarantee how much longer I'll last  
Without You I'm a hopeless wreck  
So I cry out Your name as I drop to the deck

Don't get me started, don't even get me started  
Don't get me started, don't even get me started

I'm Yours  
Take me as I am  
I'm Yours  
So take this space between us and fill it up again  
I'm Yours  
Take me as I am  
I'm Yours  
So take this space between us and fill it up again

Simple minded little punk  
Thought I was the junk  
Nobody ever told me that my doo-doo stunk  
What was I out of my mind  
Or was I just trippin' on an ego  
But You filled up the space and You never let me go  
Bullseye to the center of my soul  
One shot but it rocked like a fatal blow  
This love was Your gun, mercy Your shells  
Now I'm a dead man walkin' down a skinny trail

I'm gonna shout it from the rooftops  
Give it all I got  
Shout it from the rooftops  
So you can take your best shot  
I'm gonna shout it from the rooftops  
Give it all I got  
Shout it from the rooftops  
Like it or not

I'm a dead man walkin'  
I'm a dead man walkin' down the boulevard