

## Watchdogs

UB40

You try to close your ears  
And you try to close your eyes  
But the blasphemies keep coming  
Tempting you with lies

Give thanks for your protection  
Your watchdogs of the night  
Who hold the hungry wolves at bay  
And keep them out of sight, out of sight

You just don't understand it  
But it strikes a distant chord  
So you look for away of escaping  
And sanity's restored

Give thanks for your protection  
Your watchdogs of the night  
Who hold the hungry wolves at bay  
And keep them out of sight, out of sight

You focus your direction  
Cloak tightly pulled around  
But somewhere in the distance  
You can hear a haunting sound

Give thanks for your protection  
Your watchdogs of the night  
Who hold the hungry wolves at bay  
And keep them out of sight, out of sight

You're in danger of corruption  
And you're always running scared  
You cannot make decisions  
You're completely unprepared

Give thanks for your protection  
Your watchdogs of the night  
Who hold the hungry wolves at bay  
And keep them out of sight, out of sight