

Athlete, Twenty Four Hours

People rushing left to right
There's pretty faces left to right
I'm just frozen staring into space
I'm holding on I'm holding tight
'Cause stars are gonna crash into this place

And it's caught wide screen so we don't miss a thing
Now I'm standing clear
'Cause all I waited for is

Closing in
Still got twenty four hours
We're closing in
Still got twenty four hours

This is more than daily bread
It's three degrees, it's something else
And you just take it all into your stride
Couldn't be an accident 'cause I can't see no ambulance
I know that we will work it out this time

And it's caught wide screen so we don't miss a thing
Now I'm standing clear
'Cause all I waited for is

Closing in
Still got twenty four hours
Now we're closing in
Still got twenty four hours

Closing in
Still got twenty four hours
Now we're closing in
Still got twenty four hours
It's not over
It's not over
Still got twenty four hours
It's not over
It's not over yet
Still got twenty four hours