

# Card Captor Sakura, Twenty-Four

See what happened to the girl  
'Round the midnight  
When she lost a crystal shoe  
I don't need no spell on me  
Or bell to tell me  
You better go, you better say good bye  
Doesn't take that much for me  
To feel alright now  
And to knock, knock on your door  
Maybe just a sip or two  
Of good espresso  
And my nails pained two times or more  
\* Too bad she gave it all away  
When the magic's gone astray, hey hey  
I'd never let it be  
Whatever may come to me  
When it turns to be twenty-four  
Running up and down the stairs  
As she used to  
I've been searching for your face  
In a pair of platform boots  
I may stumble  
Oh what a pain, or what a shame on me  
Too bad if I'm not fancy enough  
But I'm so happy just for being so tough  
I'd never hide away  
Whatever may come my way  
When it turns to be twenty-four  
\* repeat  
When it turns to be twenty-four