

# 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