

Chris Rea, Every Second Counts

Every second counts
That's what he says
Every second counts
Every single day
All through the night time
All through the day time
Can't let your world pass through and into my way

Every second counts
He can't slow down
Every second counts
See him spin around
He's chasing his shadow
He's racing the wind
He tells us to follow
Where the ice is so thin

I hope you're holding on
I hope you're holding on
'Cos every second counts