

# The Sundays, 24 Hours

Few true cares have I  
As the world turns round  
I was blind but  
Now I'm still blind

Too few cares have I  
As the world turns round  
I was blind but  
Now I'm still blind

I liked you for 24 hours  
In your house  
And when the time has come to live again  
I shall  
And I liked you for 24 hours  
In your house  
And now the time has come to live again  
I shall

I liked you but that was before  
Why me?  
I never knew then  
And I don't know now

O the things you do  
All come back to you  
That's why I hung back but I'll  
Say what I like now