

# Triumph, 24 Hours A Day

I tell you sweetly now  
Why I can't come to bed  
I'm listening to the music  
That's playing in my head  
While your filled  
With sleepy dreams  
I'm moving to the sounds  
The beat keep driving  
In my brain  
And the words go  
Round and round  
I see myself up on the stage  
And holding my guitar  
And I can't tell  
If it's Carnegie Hall  
Or just some local bar  
But the hands are clapping  
And the place is moving  
And I feel it in my soul  
It's late at night  
And I can't sleep  
I gotta write some  
Rock and roll

It drives me crazy about  
Twenty-four hours a day  
It's bouncing all around  
In my brain  
I've just got to play

While the world  
Outside is quiet  
And the children  
Are fast asleep  
But here inside  
I'm rockin' 'n' rollin'  
To a crazy beat  
So come on come on come on  
Come on boys let's play  
Yeah we're gonna do it,  
Do it, do it  
Twenty-four hours a day

Everybody party  
Twenty-four hours a day  
Everybody party  
Come on boys let's play  
Listen baby what I say  
Everybody party  
Party party every day