

# Turin Brakes, Emergency 72

Well all my colours bleed for you  
Cant you see them running?  
My hazy hills glow green for you  
You could just call me, you know?  
On my mobile number cause Im always in  
And I was just thinking about you on emergency 72 72 72 yeah  
Well all my lust comes down to dust  
Cant you see it crumbling?  
My hazy hill come down to rust  
But you could call me, you know?  
Youre pulling me out of this whirlpool  
Your making me breathe again  
And I was just thinking about you on emergency 72 72 72 yeah  
And I just cant forget 72  
And I just cant forget 72  
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