

Emmy Rossum

Visit "24" on MotoLyrics.com

You are watching a programme for exactly an hour All of these hours they will add up to a day You will sit there till they're done but there are 24 To play

There'll be rims around your eyelids by the 7th or the 8th

But if you go to sleep tonight you will be older when You wake

And you say one man is the parachute and the other is The knife that cuts the brake

First we were born then we ran slowly out of luck You are still not charles bukowski and I am not diane Cluck

And I would suck the life from you if there was any Left to suck

And I would love you if you told me there was something

There to love

I would marry you for money

I would marry you for money

I would marry you for money or for luck

I would marry you for money but I don't suppose you'll Ever have enough

Well the man on the screen he has done more in a minute

Than you have achieved in your whole entire life

When you finally realise I was the best thing you had In it

We'll be closing up your eyelids on the bed or once you Die

And I'll be sorry if it happens to you

Sorry if it happens to you

Sorry if it happens to you but

I guess if one man is the cancer then his death is just

The knife that makes the cut

24 for every year that we have slept Day by day into the neck of the abyss And I am 24 today I don't believe I'll sit
Through another year of this while you are sewing up
Your lips
And I'll be sorry that you happened to me
Sorry that you happened to me
Sorry that you happened to me but
They say that one man is the accident the other is the
Hand that stops the blood
And I am looking for the other one I'm looking for the
Blade to make the cut
Oh if one man is the accident I'm looking for a hand to
Stop the blood

Visit <u>Emmy Rossum</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.