

Francis Dunnery "48 Hours"

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48 hours ago I was sittin' in my rockin' chair
I'd been lookin' for somethin' more
And I had a feelin' that it was right there
48 hours ago I was lyin' in your lovin' arms
I'd been lookin' for another sign
And I saw that little look in your eye

48 hours ago I was happy in another time
Now I'm waitin' for the operator on the phone line
The phone line, the phone line, the phone line

48 hours ago I was burnin' with desire
You laid down with your back on the floor
And I set the whole of your dress on fire
48 hours ago, I was kissin' you all over
I kept givin' you a little sign
And I kept givin' you a piece of my mind

48 hours ago I was happy in another time
Now I'm waitin' for the operator on the phone line
The phone line

48 hours ago I was drivin'
With the smell of your skin in the back of my car
And I knew I'd lost you to another dimension
But I love you wherever you are
48 hours ago I was drivin' to kiss you all over

I set the whole of your dress on fire
I met the whole of you 48 hours ago

48 hours to go and I'm thinkin' of your lovin' arms
I kept givin' you a little sign
And I kept givin' you a piece of my mind
48 hours to go and I'm happy in the present time
Now I'm talkin' to the operator on the phone line, phone
line
On the phone line, on the phone line, on the phone line

48 48, 48 48, 48 48, 48 48

