

Hugh Cornwell

"24/7"

Visit "[24/7](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

I'd like to meet the wandering jew who keeps his hands
in his pockets for later
He's always been there controlling the scene but in his
new suit he looks like a waiter
He's of the retiring kind but with a schedule that's fuller
than Kissinger
He's grown a moustache since his wife went away but I
have to say I don't think he's missing her
24/7 it's got to be the greatest job
24/7 just being Bob

He started out when I was at school when the teachers
weren't cruel they were vicious
He strummed that guitar like he meant it and the
women he knew were capricious
I couldn't wait to discover an E and then follow it with
an A minor
Even the Beatles took note at the words that he wrote
like a spider
24/7 it's got to be the greatest job
24/7 just being Bob

Meanwhile I got stuck in verse three when the black
blood flowed down the metal
I left it around for about a thousand hours and then
sure enough I started to meddle
So if you're listening please I'm down on my knees in
the candles

I'm not stuck in Memphis at all but I sure heard the call
and the scandal
24/7 it's got to be the greatest job
24/7 just being Bob

So Bob don't get me wrong I'm a fan but I can stay cool
I know what it's like to be put on the spot when your
collar gets hot that's the rule
I understand why you constantly play because playing
is work and it's fun
I hope you continue to grow because it's sure hard to
stop once begun
24/7 it's got to be the greatest job

24/7 just being Bob

Visit [Hugh Cornwell](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.