

## Mark Owen "Four Minute Warning"

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Four minutes left to go,  
Is this the end? That  
Message on your stereo,  
Four minute warning  
Everybody wants to know,  
What should we do than,  
A few short stories. A four minute warning

Sasha stands in his yellow cafe  
Yes the heart of the city is here,  
So he tells me  
Sitting on his red leather sofa,  
He's rolling another  
Man, I'll see you when I see you

Polly is set to be the next big thing  
In her high heeled boots, and her two inch earrings  
Heart of glass, Blondie, sings in her ear  
You're a rock queen honey and we all hear you

Three minutes left to go,  
Is this the end? That  
Message on your stereo,  
Four minute warning  
Everybody wants to know,  
What should we do than  
A few short stories. A four minute warning

Lucy had a hard time with love  
But love recently chose the right time for Lucy  
Loving when you know it's the final time  
She now holds time in her own mind

Yeah, Jimmies is the local for Michael  
A Guinness in one hand, in the other a fable, able  
I once asked are you a lonely man  
His reply was non-committal, 'I am what I am man'

Two minutes left to go,  
Is this the end? That  
Message on your stereo,  
Four minute warning

Everybody wants to know,  
What should we do than  
The official story's a four minute warning

Cry, Laugh, Feel love, Peace, Panic,  
These are your four minutes.  
(I'm counting it down, four minutes of sound, it's  
always a rush  
When your around)

The final story is one of me,  
Who with four minutes left has used up three  
I think of you, I think of me  
Then I think of nothing,  
It's the end you see,  
Yeah!

One minute left to go,  
Is this the end? That  
Message on your stereo,  
Four minute warning  
Everybody wants to know,  
What should we do than  
A few short stories. A four minute warning

30 seconds left to go,  
Is this the end? That  
Message on your stereo,  
Four minute warning  
Everybody wants to know,  
What should we do than

What would you do,  
What would you do, yeah

With a four minute warning, a four minute warning...

I'm fading away; I'm fading away, if anybody wants to  
know...  
I'm fading away, I'm fading away, there's only seconds  
to go.

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