

Owen Mark

"Four minute warning"

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Four minues left to go Is this the end that
Message on your stereo, Four minute warning
Everybody wants to know what you can do
Then a few short stories a four minute warning
Sasha stands in his yellow coffee
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 ya when i see ya
Polly is said to be the next big thing
In her high heeled boots and her 2 inch earrings
Heart of glass, Blondie sings in her ear
Your the rock queen honey and we all hear ya
c'mon
Three minutes left to go is this the end that
Message on your stereo Four minute warning
Everybody wants to know what you can do
then 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 a fine old time

She now holds time in her own mind yeah
Jenny says a local for micheal
A guiness i one hand in the other a fable able
I once asked you were lonely man
His reply was locamiddle i am what i am yeah
Two minutes left to go is this the end that
Message on your stereo Four minute warning
Everybody wants to know what you ca do
Then a few short stories a four minute warning
Crying out you'll love these hands
And these are your four minutes
Counting you down, four minutes are sound
So lets sring your around
A fine old story is one of me
Who had four minutes left has used up three
I think of her 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 you can do
Then a few short stories a four minute warning
What would you do yeah
With a four minute warning a four minute warning

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