# Shack
# "24 Hours"

I'm gonna be about another ten minutes
And I'm just gonna sort out the lines

I looked in the room for a minute before
And you blew me away, blew me mind
Those boots you've got on look amazing tonight
And I want to know them for the rest of me life
And the way things are going for us me darling
You might bloody end up me wife

But take the tube to the Skylight,
Good times,
All night
And maybe breakfast at Murphy's, tucker

We'll go to Lousie in the afternoon
But we'll make sure we phone on the way
We'll gob all our strawberries,
And go to the fair,
Sorted for the rest of the day
Hold on mate, let's sit for a while
And I'll see what's coming our way
But it's up to you 'cos I'm just walking,
Talking for the rest of the day

But take the bus to the fairground,
Some pound,
It's dead sound
And maybe bump into Irwin, Stefan, Merlin
And find the biggest, best mindfuck,
Oh no, tightrope

This is insanity
When the strawberries are kicking in
It's the biggest and bestest ride
So we'll have another go

Just to check the wheels are working all fine

We'll take the bus to the fairground,
Some pound,
It's dead sound
And maybe bump into Irwin, Stefan, Merlin
And find the biggest, best mindfuck

We'll get some tuck and we'll go to bed
And we'll mess for the rest of the night
I'm wide awake,
You're incredible, like a young Julie Christie tonight
You slept like a log and you look so divine,
I can't believe you'd even sleep with a smile
But it's cold around here so
I'll light a fire and I'll see what we'll do,
What we might

We'll take a walk in the sunshine,
It's dead nice,
It's dead fine
And maybe bump into Irwin, Stefan, Merlin
And find the biggest, best mindfuck,
Oh no, tightrope
And maybe down to the Skylight,
Good times,
All night

It's just 24 hours

Visit Shack page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.