24 Hours

The Sundays

Few true cares have I
As the world turns 'round
I was blind, but now I'm still blind
Too few cares have IAs the world turns sour
I was blind, but now I'm still blind
I liked you for 24 hours
In your houseAnd when the time has come to live again
I shall
And I liked you for 24 hours in your house
And now the time has come to live again
I shallI liked you, but that was before
Why me?
I never knew then and I don't know now

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