

You are watching a programme for exactly an hour  
All of these hours they will add up to a day  
You will sit there till they're done but there are 24  
To play  
There'll be rims around your eyelids by the 7th or the  
8th  
But if you go to sleep tonight you will be older when  
You wake  
And you say one man is the parachute and the other is  
The knife that cuts the brake

First we were born then we ran slowly out of luck  
You are still not Charles Bukowski and I am not Diane  
Cluck  
And I would suck the life from you if there was any  
Left to suck  
And I would love you if you told me there was something  
There to love  
I would marry you for money  
I would marry you for money  
I would marry you for money or for luck  
I would marry you for money but I don't suppose you'll  
Ever have enough

Well the man on the screen he has done more in a minute  
Than you have achieved in your whole entire life

When you finally realize I was the best thing you had  
In it  
We'll be closing up your eyelids on the bed or once you  
Die  
And I'll be sorry if it happens to you  
Sorry if it happens to you  
Sorry if it happens to you but  
I guess if one man is the cancer then his death is just  
The knife that makes the cut

24 for every year that we have slept  
Day by day into the neck of the abyss  
And I am 24 today I don't believe I'll sit  
Through another year of this while you are sewing up  
Your lips  
And I'll be sorry that you happened to me  
Sorry that you happened to me  
Sorry that you happened to me but  
They say that one man is the accident the other is the  
Hand that stops the blood  
And I am looking for the other one I'm looking for the  
Blade to make the cut  
Oh if one man is the accident I'm looking for a hand to  
Stop the blood