```
Twenty Four Hours
Athlete
(capotraste na segunda casa)
(intro) C Am G F
People rushing left to right
         Am
There s pretty faces left to right
I m just frozen staring into space
Faster than the speed of light
I m holding on, I m holding tight
 Cause stars are gonna crash into this place
(ponte)
And it s caught wide screen, so we don?t miss a thing
Now I m standing clear, cause all I waited for is
(refrão)
       F
            Am
Closing in, we ve still got twenty four hours
             F
                  Am
We re closing in, we ve still got twenty four hours
(intro)
C Am G F
This is more than daily bread,
It s three degrees, it s something else,
And you just take it all into your stride
Couldn t be an accident
Cause I can?t see no ambulance,
I know that we will work it out this time
(ponte)
```