

## 48 Hours

Francis Dunnery

48 hours ago I was sittin' in my rockin' chair  
I'd been lookin' for somethin' more  
And I had a feelin' that it was right there  
48 hours ago I was lyin' in your lovin' arms  
I'd been lookin' for another sign  
And I saw that little look in your eye

48 hours ago I was happy in another time  
Now I'm waitin' for the operator on the phone line  
The phone line, the phone line, the phone line

48 hours ago I was burnin' with desire  
You laid down with your back on the floor  
And I set the whole of your dress on fire  
48 hours ago, I was kissin' you all over  
I kept givin' you a little sign  
And I kept givin' you a piece of my mind

48 hours ago I was happy in another time  
Now I'm waitin' for the operator on the phone line  
The phone line

48 hours ago I was drivin'  
With the smell of your skin in the back of my car  
And I knew I'd lost you to another dimension  
But I love you wherever you are  
48 hours ago I was drivin' to kiss you all over

I set the whole of your dress on fire  
I met the whole of you 48 hours ago

48 hours to go and I'm thinkin' of your lovin' arms  
I kept givin' you a little sign  
And I kept givin' you a piece of my mind  
48 hours to go and I'm happy in the present time  
Now I'm talkin' to the operator on the phone line, phone line  
On the phone line, on the phone line, on the phone line

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