

# Twentyfourseven

Kasabian

Where goes, where goes the sunlight?  
I wish I knew 'cause it is gone now  
You've been staring at the traffic  
Just try your hardest not to panic

You wanna rock it 'cause you got none  
You can't taste it 'cause you feel numb  
No one will give it so just take some  
You're trying hard just to be someone

Toss and turning in your bed  
There's no escaping from what's in your head  
Living is easy when you're dead inside  
You wanna run but you can't hide

You wanna rock it 'cause you got none  
You can't taste it 'cause you feel numb  
No one will give it so just take some  
You're trying hard just to be someone

Twenty-four seven, twenty-four seven, twenty-four seven  
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Are you mad in England?  
The walls are paper thin  
Yeah, we're all mad in England  
The city's crumbling

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