

One More Minute

Locksley

Look out where it's coming from
You now, drink and tell me to come
She shouts so loud I cannot hear
My name echoes from her lips to her fingertips

I can't, fear I'll awake them before
I leave, quietly shut the door
And, ooo, you're right I can't hold it anymore
I'll be there just you count from one to four

One more minute 'til I can get out of here
One more minute, the faster the better dear
One more minute

Believe it, 'cos I say it's true
So good, another time through
Just give me one more minute to
Reload, I'll fire another round hear you scream and shout

One more minute 'til I can get back in here
One more minute, the faster the better dear
One more minute

Well, is what you want what I'm giving?
I need it too
And what I need you're delivering and I'll deliver it back to you

One more minute 'til I can get back in here
One more minute, the faster the better dear
One more minute