Skinny young man
With born again eyes
And a Jesus tattoo on his arm
Leans on the wall
While the traffic goes by
The gas mart at Fairview and Farm
A rap song pounds
From an '83 Caddy
While he waits on a payphone to ring
Been standing around since a quarter past nine
Still hasn't heard a thing

24 Hours a day 24 Hours a day Sign says we're open the man says you pay 24 Hours a day

Backed up on Farm
Car horns are screaming
Cause some guy's Suburban is stalled
He guesses her daddy
Must be back home
Otherwise she'd have called
He thinks to himself
I guess I can't blame him
It wasn't so smart what we did
A uniformed cop gets in line with his coffee
Some women yells at her kid

24 Hours a day 24 Hours a day Sign says we're open the man says you pay 24 Hours a day

Carload of drunks
Pulls up in a hurry
For a six pack before its too late
He starts to dial
To leave one more message
Stops and decides just to wait
Could have been different
And maybe it couldn't
With some things it's too late to learn
Fumes from the gasoline hang in the air
World just continues to turn

24 Hours a day 24 Hours a day Sign says we're open the man says you pay 24 Hours a day

The skinny young man
With born again eyes
And a Jesus tattoo on his arm
Leans on the wall
While the traffic goes by
A gas mart at Fairview and Farm

Hmm hmm hmm