

## **Baby Washington "The Clock"**

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Tick tock, tick tock  
Tick tock, tick tock

The clock up against the wall  
Tells me our love  
Will not last at all

With every beat of the  
Minute hand that goes around  
Tells me our love  
Is just beaten down

Tick tock, tick tock  
Tick tock, tick tock

My love for you was growing old  
Oh, I tried and tried  
Before it turned cold

Just like a clock  
Bringing to wake the sleepy soul  
To get ready to strive for his goal

Tick tock, tick tock  
Tick tock, tick tock

Oh, when I felt  
My love and yours was not true  
Well, right then I knew  
I stopped loving you

And with every beat of that  
Minute hand that goes around  
Just like an old clock  
Our love had run down

Tick tock, tick tock  
Tick tock, tick tock

Oh, when I felt  
My love and yours was not true  
Well, right then I knew, I knew

I had stopped loving you

And with every beat of that  
Minute hand that goes around  
Just like an old clock  
Our love had run down

Tick tock, tick tock  
Tick tock, tick tock  
Tick tock, tick tock  
Tick tock, tick tock

I said just like an old clock  
Our love had run down

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