

Hank Locklin

"Golden Wristwatch"

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I gave you my heart
And you broke it into
I gave you my love
And you know it was true.

Now a golden wristwatch
I send you to remind
So count the days by hours
And this is what you'll find.

When the short hand points to one
Try to think of what you've done
I'll see your eyes of blue
When the hand moves 'round to two.

When you know the time is three
Darlin' won't you think of me
And I'll love you all the more
When the hand moves 'round to four.

Then at fove or six or seven
You know I'd be in heaven
If at eight or nine or ten
I could be with you again.

When the hands are embracing
Is it rainbows I'll be chasing
When your golden wristwatch
Ticks my lonely hours away.

When the short hand points to one
Try to think of what you've done
I'll see your eyes of blue
When the hand moves 'round to two.

When you know the time is three
Darlin' won't you think of me
And I'll love you all the more
When the hand moves 'round to four.

Then at fove or six or seven

You know I'd be in heaven
If at eight or nine or ten
I could be with you again.

When the hands are embracing
Is it rainbows I'll be chasing
When your golden wristwatch
Ticks my lonely hours away...

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