

Harry Chapin "Halfway To Heaven"

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There's no tick tock on your electric clock
But still your life runs down
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I'm halfway to heaven and my home in Forest Hills
It's half past the eleven and I've got some time to kill
I missed my bus connection my train got in too late
And I'm forced into reflection by this half hour wait

Now I have been a straight man and I've played it by
the rules
I been a good man, a good husband, a good old
fashioned fool
I have a fine wife and two children just like everybody's
got
But after fifteen years of marriage the fires don't burn
too hot

Ah, someone played a trick on me
They set me up so perfectly
They gave me their morality
And then changed the rules they set for me

Someone must be laughing now
Though it don't seem funny somehow
How the world's accepting now
What they once would not allow

Back in my younger days
The world has changed in so many ways

My mother once said to me
So many years ago now
Don't you touch those bad girls
So I never had girls

Until I had my Mary when we married
My Mary then had my two sons
My life as a lover was already done
It was over before it had really begun

Ah, someone played a trick on me
They sent this little girl to me
She is my new secretary
And she's something to see

Yeah, she's a nice girl
But it's a young world
And she lives her life so free
And she sure gets through to me

She brings her pad into my office, she wears a sweater
and a skirt
And somewhere deep inside of me something starts to
hurt
She's wearing nothing underneath, I can see what's
there to see
She smiles and says, "You wanted me?" I'd have to
agree

You know how much I want her
And I, I know that I could have her
I know I could, I know she would
Make love to me, so wonderfully
God damn, I'm one crazy mixed up mixture of a man.

In my head all my life I've been a sinner
And in my bed with just my wife I'm still a beginner
But tomorrow night I'm taking that little girl out to
dinner

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Electric clock
Run down

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