

Kirsty Maccoll "Clock Goes Round"

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The clock goes round and round
And I get so tired of this old town
But I still hang around though I know that there's
nothing to do
Seems every monday morning
I'm late for work, I get another warning
I don't think I'd stay around here if it wasn't for you

All the friends I had at school
Went their separate ways
Some I don't miss, some I do
But when I see them we've got nothing to say
Every weekday goes so slow
Weekends go too fast
Must make up my mind to go
Before another year goes past

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But I still hang around though I know that there's
nothing to do
Seems every monday morning
I'm late for work, I get another warning
And I don't think I'd stay around here if it wasn't for you

Same old faces every night
Every day it rains
Repetition drives me crazy
I just can't stand it all over again

The clock goes round and round
And I get so tired of this old town
But I still hang around though I know that there's
nothing to do

I'm saving my cash to get out of here
You can come too
You don't get me down like the others do

Seems to me I wake up bored
Seven days a week
I need a chance to speak my mind

Before I've got no mind to speak
Can't believe the friends I've seen
Think they're doing fine
It's not enough for me
And I know that I'm just wasting time

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