

Lovin Spoonful

"Six O'clock"

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Intro:

There's something special 'bout six o'clock
In the morning when it's still too early to knock
And the dusty light shines down on the block
And reflects up and down on the hands of the clock
Six o'clock, six o'clock

Verse 1:

A few hours ago she was standing here
Just watching the stars in our eyes and the lights as the
tides
disappeared
And I could feel I could say what I want
That I could nudge her and call her my confidante
And now I'm back alone with just my shadow in front
six o'clock, six o'clock

Verse 2:

I went home and found that tryin' to sleep was a laugh
Just watching my eyelids, knowing my brain bids the
night not
to pass
I got up and got scufflin' around
But somehow it just wasn't the same happy town
And the bells didn't ring with the same happy sound
six o'clock, six o'clock

Bridge:

If I go back where we parted
Could I ever feel like that again?
Guess I'll just have to wait 'til tomorrow
But what can I do 'til then?

Verse 3:

Guess I'll go back home and just wait until dawn
Yes, I had to learn going back where we were wouldn't
help at all

And I wish my head had been working right
We'd have gone for coffee and talked all night
But now I'm back alone, bein' twisted up tight
Six o'clock, six o'clock

Coda:

Now I'm back alone
Yes, now I'm back alone
I'm back alone

[repeat to fade]

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