

Coral, The

"Calendars And Clocks"

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Pretty pendant decendend of joy
Return the father to the boy
Resent your past repent at last
We are only lines on a map

Calendars ooh and clocks ooh and hickory docks

Find a feeling that feels okay
Find another to blow it away
Who are you and who am I
Please don't ask me I'll break down and cry

Calendars ooh and clocks ooh and hickory docks

Hoo hah hoo hah hoo hah hoo hah
Ooooooh

Theres nothing more than the seashells on the sea
shore
Nothing more than the church bell that rings no more
Nothing more than the scenes behind a closed door
Nothing more than the rich and pennyless poor
Nothing more no nothing more
Ooooooh

Calendars Clocks and hickory docks (tick tock)
Calendars Clocks and hickory docks (tick tock)
Yeah
Calendars Clocks and hickory docks (tick tock)
Calendars Clocks and hickory docks (tick tock)
Yeah
Calendars Clocks and hickory docks (tick tock)
Calendars Clocks and hickory docks (tick tock)
Yeah
Calendars Clocks and hickory docks (tick tock)
Calendars Clocks and hickory docks (tick tock)
Yeah
Calendars Clocks and hickory docks (tick tock)
Calendars Clocks and hickory docks (tick tock)
And tick tock

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