

## **Lovin' Spoonful, The**

### **"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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