

# The Ticks Of The Clock

Aaron Neville

Between the ticks of the clock  
And the beats of my heart  
It's about to drive me insane

Oh why she's never on time  
She should have been here  
Since a quarter 'til nine  
What could be keeping her so long  
Well is she in another mans arms

Do we still have our date  
I won't know until it's too late  
Could be my bad luck  
Maybe she done stood me up

She thinks that I'm lame  
The way she treats me's a crying shame  
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Oh why, she haven't got here yet  
She's the meanest girl I've ever met  
Could she still be at home  
I think I'll try to call her on the phone

Her Mother answered the phone  
And said that she had already gone  
I should let her go  
But oh, I love her so

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