Oh, the clock on the wall is a fine clock Chasing the minutes in a climb
And the clock on the wall is a fine clock;
Why can't I just roll back the time?
Why can't I just roll back the time?

Sweet Mary, I thought you'd been faithful and true I guess not
You gave me the business while I sat there grinning;
Thanks a lot!

And you haven't sold me a ticket of tears for a while A trainload of anger that boils up to danger in a pile

And the clock on the wall is a fine clock Chasing in the minutes in a climb And the clock on the wall is a fine clock; Why can't I just roll back the time? Why can't I just roll back the time?

All I ever wanted from you was some peace of mind But clocks don't tick backwards
And you just don't know of being kind

And the clock on the wall is a fine clock Clock on the wall is a fine clock...