

Winding up a broken watch  
While hours go by  
They turn into dotted lines  
I ring a bell  
And I watch you like clockwork  
Can't you tell?

Just like hands on a clock  
When you start to watch  
Up until you stop  
Don't move fast enough  
Fast enough

Time stands still  
Only when there's summer to kill  
While hours go by  
Slow enough for your tears to dry  
Your number's up  
And it strikes you like clockwork  
All I can do

Well, just like hands on a clock  
When you start to watch  
Up until you stop  
Don't move fast enough  
Fast enough

Just like hands on a clock  
When you start to watch  
Up until you stop  
Don't move fast enough  
Fast enough...