

Clockwork

Phantom Planet

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

Time stands still
Only when there's summer to kill
While hours go by
Slow enough for your fears 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

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