

# Your Clock

Soul Asylum

You're so full of fuckin' lies  
You also live a fucked up life  
Cut you up and la, da, da  
I can't get enough of your clock

I just want you to have some fun  
I tried to fuck you for a buck  
Shows how I fucked up everyone  
I'll never get enough of your clock

Oh, oh, a-oh  
Oh, oh, a-oh  
Oh, oh, a-oh

Are ya'll tucked in to ready to play  
Ya'll tucked in to ready get away  
Folks off the street callin' don't be late  
I haven't had enough of your clock

Before the sundown fa, la, la  
Ya, ya, ya, blah, blah, blah  
Who's that shreikin' push and shove  
I can't get enough of your clock

Oh, oh, a-oh  
Oh, oh, a-oh  
Oh, oh, a-oh

You all make me wonder why  
You're fucked up these bitches die  
Wonderin' where and when to die  
I can't get enough of your clock