

## Tickin' Away

Tim McGraw

The clock above the bar  
Is telling me it's 12:15  
And it's not such a gentle reminder  
That I'm where I shouldn't be

I just keep waiting for something to happen  
Waiting for somebody to come walking in  
Somebody as perfect as you were  
So I can try it again

(But) Chances are so hard to come by  
And the second one is impossible to find  
The clock keep running  
And the odds keep getting higher  
That it's all just a fantasy of mine

But I shouldn't be thinking about it  
I shouldn't be worried about it  
It's just a clock on the wall  
But it's ticking away  
It's ticking away  
It's ticking away  
It's ticking away

I suppose I should cut all my losses  
Go home with a six-pack of beer  
There ain't nobody in the world like you baby  
If there was, she wouldn't be coming in here

But I shouldn't be thinking about it  
I shouldn't be worried about it  
It's just a clock on the wall  
But it's ticking away  
It's ticking away  
It's just a clock on the wall  
But it's ticking away

Yeah, it's ticking away  
It's ticking away  
It's just a clock on the wall  
But it's ticking away

I suppose I should cut all my losses  
Go home with a six-pack of beer