

**The Clock On The Wall**  
**by Peter Pavey (as Partridge Green)**

The clock on the wall keeps on ticking away  
And it's time to go to school  
With your pens and your pencils and history books  
To learn ev'ry golden rule  
And the clock on the wall keeps on ticking away  
And it's nearly time for bed  
It's a pity there wasn't much time to play  
Goodnight old sleepy head

The clock on the wall keeps on ticking away  
Till it's time you went to work  
But there's troubles and problems to face ev'ry day  
That are driving you nearly berserk  
And the clock on the wall keeps on ticking away  
And the weekends are all the same  
Why there's evenings for drinking and gambling away  
And the Saturday football game

The clock on the wall keeps on ticking away  
Till it's time you were taking a wife  
To honour and cherish to love and obey  
From now for the rest of your life  
And the clock on the wall keeps on ticking away  
And the rates and the taxes pour in  
So you save and you borrow the money to pay  
But you know that you never can win

The clock on the wall keeps on ticking away  
Till it's time that you settled down  
So you look for a nice little place you can stay  
That's dozens of miles out of town  
And the clock on the wall keeps on ticking away  
Now's the time for your plans and your schemes  
But that clock on the wall keeps on ticking away  
And there's only time for dreams