

Clocks

Brandon Flowers

F Bb C Bb Gm C

F

The teacher had you write a letter, you were eight years old

Bb

About the man that you d become and the positions you d hold

C

Bb

But this was long before you and Jackie Geronimo met

Gm

C

In the Prelude Park at midnight

F

Now when it came to bells and whistles, Jackie did not lack

Bb

And when she kissed you on the kisser, boy, you kissed her back

C

Bb

Now you tell her that you love her and she cuts you slack

Gm

C

When you drink with your buddies on the weekend

Bb

C

And the weeks fly by and the years roll on

F

F/F#

Dm

C

Bb

You spend your whole life dropping nickels in the bucket, Wakin up at dawn

Gm

A

Dm

C/C

And while Jackie bestowed the joys of fingerlickin

C

Bb

Bb/B Bb/A F

The clock up on the wall was tickin

F

You got yourself a job cleaning hospital floors

Bb

But Jackie had a baby, then she had five more

C

Bb

They d pay you just enough to drag your ass to the store

Gm

C

To buy bread, milk and Better Homes & Gardens

F

Jackie flips the pages and she dreams little dreams

Bb

A cottage in the country built with real wood beams

C

Bb

There s a baby in the bedroom, he s starting to scream

Gm

C

She holds him though he probably won t remember

Bb

C

And the weeks fly by and the years roll on

F

F/F#

Dm

C

Bb

Sometimes dreams are all you got to keep you going when the day gets long

Gm

A

Dm

C/C

And you gave up so many just to make a livin

C

Bb

Bb/B Bb/A F

That clock up on the wall was tickin

F

Now the kids are all grateful when they left the nest

Bb

And Jackie wasn t perfect but she did her best

C

Bb

You cease the opportunity to get you some rest

Gm

C

But you can t sleep on account of screaming grandkids

F

The golden years are meant to leave a gleam in your eye

Bb

You re starting to discover it s a great big lie

C

Bb

They work you like a dog til you quit or you die

Gm

C

But you can t quit cause Jackie needs the benefits

Bb

C

And the weeks fly by and the years roll on

F

F/F#

Dm

C

Bb

They say patience is a virtue but the doctor says she don t have long

Gm

A

Dm

C/C

You stood up and tried your damndest not to listen

C

Bb

Bb/B Bb/A F

But that clock up on the wall was tickin .

F **Bb**
 When they told you to clear the room, that s when it hit you
F **C**
 You watched as the caravan took your sweetheart away
F **Bb**
 The arguments and fights and money troubles seem so worthless
F **C** **F**
 As the kids throw yellow roses on her grave

Bb **C**
 And the weeks fly by and the years roll on

F **F/F#** **Dm** **C** **Bb**
 The house is quiet now and everything inside seems to know she s gone

Gm **A** **Dm** **C/C**
 There s a picture of you both sixteen years old just kissing

C **Bb** **Bb/B Bb/A F**
 And that clock up on the wall was tickin

F
 You always thought she had a chance and it was somewhere hidden

Bb
 Now you ve come to the conclusion that she never did

C **Bb**
 â€| â€| â€| â€| ...

Gm **C**
 Have a chance, that is...