

**The Clock Was Tickin'**  
**Brandon Flowers**

Intro: **G C D C Am D**

**G**

Teacher had you write a letter, you were eight-years-old

**C**

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

**D**

**C**

**Am**

**D**

But this was long before you and Jackie Geronimo met in the Prelude Park at midnight

**G**

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

**C**

When she kissed on the kisser boy you kissed her back

**D**

**C**

**Am**

**D**

Now you tell her that you love her and she cuts you slack when you drink with your buddies on the weekend.

**C**

**D**

And the weeks fly by and the years roll on

**G**

**G/F#**

**Em**

**C**

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

**Am**

**B7**

**Em**

**C**

While Jackie bestolled the joys of finger licking

**D**

**C**

**G**

The clock upon the wall was tickin

**G**

You got yourself a job cleaning hospital floors

**C**

But Jackie had a baby and she had five more

**D**

**C**

**Am**

**D**

They pay you just enough to drag your ass to the store to buy bread, milk and Better Homes and Gardens

**G**

Jackie flips the pages and she dreams little dreams

**C**

A cottage in the country built with real wood beams

**D**

**C**

**Am**

**D**

There's a baby in the bedroom he's starting to scream she holds him though he probably won't remember

**C**

**D**

And the weeks fly by and the years roll on

**G**

**G/F#**

**Em**

**C**

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

Am B7 Em C  
And you gave up so many just to make a living  
D C G  
That clock upon the wall was tickin

G  
Now the kids were all grateful when they left the nest

C  
And Jackie wasn t perfect but she did her best  
D C Am

D  
You seized the opportunity to get you some rest but you can t sleep on the count  
of screaming grandkids

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

C  
You re starting to discover it s a great big lie  
D C Am  
D

They work you like a dog till you quit or you die but you cant quit cause  
Jackie needs the benefits

C D  
And the weeks fly by and the years roll on

G G/F# Em C  
They say patience is a virtue but the doctor says she don t have long

Am B7 Em C  
And you stood up and tried your damn just not to listen  
D C G

But that clock upon the wall was tickin

G C  
When they told you to clear the room that s when it hit you

G D  
You watched as a caravan took your sweet heart away

G C  
The arguments and fights and money troubles seemed so worthless

G D G  
As the kids throw yellow roses on her grave

C D  
And the weeks fly by and the years roll on

G G/F# Em C  
House is quiet now everything inside seems to know she s gone

Am B7 Em  
There s a picture of you both sixteen-years-old kissing

D C G  
That clock upon the wall... was tickin

Solo 2x: G C D C Am D

G

You always thought you d had a chance, but it was somewhere hid

**C**

**D C Am**

Now you come to the conclusion that you never did

**D**

(Have a chance, now)

Final: **G C D C Am D G**