

The Clockwork Quartet - The Watchmakers Apprentice  
Misc Unsigned Bands

Bm ...

Bm C# D B  
That Mr McArthur s looked all over town,  
G F#m G F#7  
But he won t find me now for I m off coastward bound.  
Bm C# D B  
And I m trading the smog for some fresh salt sea air  
G F#7 Bm....  
And he ll never catch on that I m there.

Bm C# D B  
I once was his apprentice, in the clock-making trade,  
G F#m G F#7  
And the miser made me work for every penny of my wage.  
Bm C# D B  
Til he found he could replace me with a clockwork machine,  
And he threw me right out on the street.

G Em  
I m not the kind who would grovel and pray  
F#add4 E  
That he deign to recant and permit to stay,  
G/D F#madd4 Bm  
So I cursed him and left and I solemnly swore that he d pay.

Bm C# D B  
Now Mr McArthur has very poor eyes,  
G F#m G F#7  
And he never did see me when he left work at night.  
Bm C# D B  
And once in a while he would forget to check  
G F#7 Bm....  
That his workshop back window was closed.

Bm C# D B  
No I m not a burglar and I m no vandal nor.  
G F#m G F#7  
The old man had to suffer, but I wanted something more:  
Bm C# D B  
I wanted him to feel it and know it was me,  
And I knew that his clocks were the key.

**G** **Em**  
 I sat in his workshop, my thoughts running wild,  
**F#add4** **E**  
 Then it suddenly hit me, and I looked up and I smiled  
**G/D** **F#madd4** **Bm** **Em** **Bm** **Em**  
 For I knew that I d have him and I knew that I d do it in style.

G7....

**Bm** **C#** **D** **B**  
 I tell you that clockwork s a powerful thing;  
**G** **F#m** **G** **F#7**  
 There s a terrible strength in those tightly wound springs.  
**Bm** **C#** **D** **B**  
 And a gentleman s pocketwatch stays by his heart,  
**G** **F#7** **Bm....**  
 And that s where the damage can start.

**Bm** **C#** **D** **B**  
 Now I m no machine but I can work when I choose,  
**G** **F#m** **G** **F#7**  
 With hands good as any when I ve something to prove.  
**Bm** **C#** **D** **B**  
 So I stayed up all night among cogs, springs and screws,  
**G** **F#7** **Bm....**  
 And I didn t stop till I was through.

**G** **Em**  
 I rigged up a watch to do more than just chime ,  
**F#add4** **E**  
 And I didn t baulk once at the depth of my crime -  
**G/D** **F#madd4** **Bm** **Em** **Bm** **Em**  
 A most perfect invention that still kept impeccable time.

G7....

Bm....

G7....

Bm....

G7....

**Bm** **C#** **D** **B**  
 The next week a young man stopped by in the shop,  
**G** **F#m** **G** **F#7**  
 Took a shine to a timepiece and paid on the spot.  
**Bm** **C#** **D** **B**  
 He wound it, and wore it, and at 6 on the dot  
**G** **F#** **F#7** **Bm**  
 He came to a messy and permanent stop.

**Bm C# D B**  
Now Mr McArthur s got blood on his hands,  
**G F#m G F#7**  
And he barely made bail, he s a ruined man,  
**Bm C# D B**  
And surely he knows who his downfall was planned by,  
**G F#7 Bm**  
It s all worked out like clockwork.