

The Clock

Thom Yorke

Time is running out for us
But you just move the hands upon the clock
You throw coins in the wishing well
Wake up
You just move your hands upon the clock
It comes to you begging you to stop
Wake up
But you just move your hands upon the clock
Throw coins in the wishing well
For us
You make believe that you are still in charge

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>