

TICK TOCK

Words and Music by Linda Arnold

Grandfather clock stands in the hall
It's very old and it's very tall
And though it is a stately sight
It never can tell the time just right

And it goes tick tock, tick tock, tick
Tick tock, tick tick tick
Tick tock, tick tock, tick tick tock

Sometimes it stops, sometimes it goes
And just what's wrong nobody knows
But every time that I pass by
It always seems to wink its eye

And it goes tick tock, tick tock, tick
Tick tock, tick tick tick
Tick tock, tick tock, tick tick tock

Well, mother called the expert in
To see what he could do
He gave it a knock, and he gave it a shake
And the clock struck twenty-two

And it went tick tock, tick tock, tick
Tick tock, tick tick tick
Tick tock, tick tock, tick tick tock

Last night I heard the strangest thing
First a roar, and then a ring
When I crept out of my bed
The clock was standing on its head

And it went tick tock, tick tock, tick
Tick tock, tick tick tick
Tick tock, tick tock, tick tick tock

**This morning I discreetly tried
To open it and look inside
But a voice cried, “Ooooh, oh can’t you see?
You’re tick tock, tick tock, tickling me!”**

**And it went tick tock, tick tock, tick
Tick tock, tick tick tick
Tick tock, tick tock, tick tick tock**