## Aaron Neville, The Ticks Of The Clock

Between the ticks of the clock and the beats of my heart

It's about to drive me insane

Oh why she's never on time

She should have been here since a quarter 'til nine

What could be keeping her so long

Well is she in another mans arms

Do we still have our date

I won't know until it's too late

Could be my bad luck

Maybe she done stood me up

Shé thinks that I'm lame

The way she treats me's a crying shame

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Oh why, she haven't got here yet

She's the meanest girl I've ever met

Could she still be at home

I think I'll try to call her on the phone

Her Mother answered the phone

And said that she had already gone

I should let her go

But oh, I love her so

She thinks that I'm lame

But the way she treats me's a crying shame

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