

Beverley Craven, Tick Tock

She wakes every morning
with him on her mind
can't seem to leave the past behind
She puts on her make-up
and thinks about life
and wonders if she's running out of time

Cos how long until she finds the one
all the things she's been dreamin' of

She hears the tick tock
of her biological clock
going around and round
and it's never going to stop

she sees all her friends
are having kids and getting married
but, her life's, her own

she says there are moments
her confidence wains
Sunday afternoons and Christmas days

but she's a career girl
who knows her own mind
she's not prepared to make a compromise

but how long until she finds the one
all the things she's been dreamin' of

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Tick tock of her biological clock
going around and round
and it's never going to stop
and she sees all her friends
are having kids and getting

Tick-tock of her biological clock
going around and round
and it's never going to stop
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Tick Tock

Tick Tock

Tick Tock