

# Jack Blanchard & Misty Morgan, Clock Of St. James

The clock of St James lookin' down through the rain at the city blackened with time  
Alleys and the doorways are grim, the street lights dimmed from the soot and the grime  
The pitiful scream from the Second Street bridge  
Was drowned by the three o'clock chime  
But the Clock of St James lookin' down through the rain knows I committed a crime

## CHORUS

Clock of St James, Clock of St James like an eye in the sky lookin' deep in my brain  
Seein' my weakness, seein' my shame, where can I hide from Clock of St James

The Clock of St James lookin' down through the rain lookin' at a grim pantomime  
The body that falls from the Second Street bridge, the splash in the watery slime  
The lights of the bridge never touchin' the hand clutchin' a dollar and dime  
But the Clock of St James looking down through the rain knows I committed a crime

## CHORUS

I run through the city, I run through the shadows of the buildings all blackened with time  
The alleys and the doorways are grim, my hand still clutchin' the dollar and dime  
The pitiful scream from the Second Street bridge was drowned by the three o'clock chime  
But the clock of St James looking down through the rain knows I committed a crime

## CHORUS