

# They Might Be Giants, Four Of Two

Underneath a big clock at the corner of 5th Avenue and 22nd Street  
I stood and waited for a girl I knew at the spot where we agreed to meet  
It was four minutes of two

At four of two, I stood waiting for the girl  
I was four minutes early for the date we had planned  
I was planning to say I was in love with her  
Just as soon as she showed for a two o'clock date  
And the clock said four of two

At four of two, I was staring into space  
She was not yet late, according to the clock  
I was feeling nervous so I kept looking up  
At the clock sticking out of the side of the building  
And it still said four of two

At four of two, I began to feel tired  
And I rubbed my eyes, and again I checked the time  
It seemed as if the sky was growing dark...  
But I felt reassured when I looked at the clock  
And it still said four of two

I lay my head down on the sidewalk so in case she were coming I would have a better view  
But no one was there so I stretched out and closed my eyes for a second or two  
It was four minutes of two

At once I awoke to a futuristic world  
There were flying cars and gigantic metal bugs  
I'd grown a beard; it was long and white  
But I knew that the girl would be coming very soon  
For though everything had changed, there was still that clock  
And it still said four of two