

# Thom Yorke, The Clock

Time is running out for us  
But you just move the hands upon the clock  
You throw coins in the wishing well  
For us  
You just move your hands upon the wall  
It comes to you begging you to stop  
Wake up  
But you just move your hands upon the clock  
Throw coins in the wishing well  
For us  
You make believe that you are still in charge