

Clocks

Coldplay

arr. Karel Vercruysse



Clocks

(tekst & muziek: componist)

Lights go out and I can't be saved
Tides that I tried to swim against
Brought me down upon my knees
Oh I beg, I beg and plead

Singin', come out if things aren't said
Shoot an apple off my head
And a, trouble that can't be named
Tigers waitin' to be tamed

Singing, yooooooooooooo ohhhhhh
Yooooooooooooo ohhhhhh

Confusion never stops
Closing walls and ticking clocks
Gonna, come back and take you home
I could not stop that you now know

Singin', come out upon my seas
Curse missed opportunities
Am I, a part of the cure
Or am I part of the disease

Singin', yooooooooooooo ohhhhhh
Yooooooooooooo ohhhhhh
Yooooooooooooo ohhhhhh
Yooooooooooooo ohhhhhh

Yooooooooooooo ohhhhhh
Yooooooooooooo ohhhhhh

Oh nothing else compares
Oh nothing else compares
And nothing else compares

Yooooooooooooo ohhhhhh
Yooooooooooooo ohhhhhh

Home, home, where I wanted to go
Home, home, where I wanted to go
Home, home, where I wanted to go
Home, home, where I wanted to go

32

8

36

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40

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44

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48

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