

# Tick Tock

Beverley Craven

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 dreaming of

She hears the tick-tock  
Of her biological clock  
Going around and 'round  
And it's never gonna stop  
And she sees all her friends  
Are having kids and getting married  
But her life's her own

She says there are moments  
Her confidence wanes  
Sunday afternoons and christmas days  
But she's a career girl  
Who knows her own mind  
She's not prepared to make a compromise

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And it's never going to stop...