

The Clock Struck 15 Hours Ago

Ocean Colour Scene

And the clock struck fifteen hours ago; it is shining
And the man who is wasting on the wall
Looks a lot like Jesus
And a little bit resembling
The man in the mirror in the hall

And I rose-trayed sailors
And you still shining
And I'm till waiting to got
And I lied for sailors
And I lied for certain
And I lied to everyone I know

Oh I'd believe in God and I'd believe in loving
But I don't speak to anyone who knows
And I need four 50's and three yellow lemons
And someone to take me home

And I'd forgotten the one who was sailing
On the water down beside where you don't go
And it's strange to tell
That the one who is shining
Is someone I forgot I used to know

And the clock struck fifteen hours ago