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It's twelve-thirty-
five by the clock up in the steeple 'cross the street
It's twelve-thirty-
five and my roommate should be in her bed asleep
I got her a date with him
For her to see how well I rate with him
She was s'posed to find out if
He cares for me
But gee-ma-nee
It's twelve-thirty-
five, she promised me that she'd be in by ten
It's twelve-thirty-
five, I wonder what she's findin' out from him
She said she would try to see
If he really cares for me
She wouldn't let him hold her close
She promised me
But gee-ma-nee
It's twelve-thirty-five and ten o'clock was over hours ago
It's twelve-thirty-
five and though it hurts to face the truth I know
He hasn't mentioned me
And I know that neither has she
'Cause it's twelve-thirty-five and I am here at home all alone
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