

Calendars and Clocks

The Coral

Pretty pendant descend of joy
Return the father to the boy
Resent your past repent our cast
We are only lines on a map

Calendars oh and clocks oh and Hickory docks

Find a feeling that feels okay
Find another to blow it away
Who are you and who am I
Please don't ask me I'll break down and cry

Calendars oh and clocks oh and Hickory docks

Hoo ha hoo ha hoo ha

There's nothing more than the seashells on the sea shore
Nothing more than the church bell that rings no more
Nothing more than the scenes behind a closed door
Nothing more than the rich and pennyless poor
Nothing more, no nothing more

Calendars Clocks and hickory docks
Calendars Clocks and hickory docks, yeah!
Calendars Clocks and hickory docks
Calendars Clocks and hickory docks, yeah!