

Clock Moves Sideways

Fig. 1 (guitar):



1 (on G)

Wheels within wheels, turning wheels, tumbling towards a conclusion.

1

A crimson cascade, the blood in the bowl,
And the mind that you're in is

1

walking the world but you feel like you're walking on water,

1

Face up to the facts, face up to the truth, face up to reality, you're just
being used

1

There's a spark in your eyes, when she calls you'll explode and she's
blaming it all on

Gm Gm/Bb A
crossed wires.

Gm Gm/Bb A
When the clocks move sideways,

Gm Gm/Bb
when the clocks move sideways,

A
Fellini days

Gm Gm/Bb A

1 (Bass imitates fig. 1 in this verse)
Fix a stare at the wall, avoiding the accusations that lurk in the

1

mirror, trying to catch my attention,

1

Reflect on the fact that your life is such a mess.

1

Whose fault is that anyway?

1

The shutters are closed, did you lock all the doors?
Arm the alarms? Sheath all the knives?

1

Unload all the guns? Throw out all the pills?

Did you remember to switch off the TV?

Don't answer the phone,

Provide the impression there's nobody home,

As if there was anyway.

As if there was anyway.

When the clock moves sideways, the clock moves sideways.

(Acoustic Guitar break)
Tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock
Tock, tock, tock, tock...

Gm Gm/Bb A

When the clock moves sideways, when the clock moves sideways

Fellini days
Fugazi
Don't answer the phone

1
Fugazi

1
1
Wheels within wheels within wheels,

1
Tumbling towards a conclusion

1
Wheels within wheels within wheels,

1
Tumbling towards a conclusion,

1
Tumbling towards a conclusion,

1
Tumbling towards a conclusion

1 1
1
Should auld acquaintance be forgot

1
And never brought to mind

1
Should auld acquaintance be forgot

1
For auld lang syne

1
For auld lang syne

Gm
Fellini days
Fellini days
Fellini days