

Beat The Clock (12" Extended Mix)

Sparks

I was born a little premature
Mom just couldn't take no more
Had no time to learn to cry
Goodbye, Mama, got to fly
Bye, bye, bye, bye, bye, bye, bye Entered school when I was two
PhD'd that afternoon
Never entered any sports
Didn't look too good in shorts
Got divorced when I was four [Chorus:]
I've seen everything there is
I've done everything there is
I've met everyone but Liz
Now I've even met ol' Liz
No time for relationship
Skip the foreplay, let 'er rip
You gotta beat the clock, beat the clock,
Beat the clock, beat the clock I did lots of traveling
Parts of me unraveling
The Army then rejected me
Said I had two flat feet
Wore them out when I was three Too bad there ain't ten of you
Then I'd show you what I'd do
I could cheat on five of you
And be faithful to you too
But there's only one of you [Chorus]

Songwriters

MAEL, RONALD D / MAEL, RUSSELL CRAIG Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., IMAGE U.S. LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>