

# Drawing Clocks

## Lee Rogers

I've been dreaming all day, about getting home to you  
and i been building castles in the sky, and giving them to you  
I'm gonna light me a candle, then I'm gonna pray in the dark for you  
I'm gonna make it easier for you to move  
So dont you wake me up or I'm gonna lose my groove  
And I....I been drawing clocks on scrap paper all day  
Filling in a quarter every fifteen

Man these minutes are so slowSo I was hanging out my window, I was wondering what id do for you (as if I knew)

Water under the bridge Mama, still I'd be missing you  
I was dreaming 'bout the consequence of just getting on my knees for you  
I'm gonna make it easier for you to move  
So dont you wake me up or I'm gonna lose my groove  
And I....I been drawing clocks on scrap paper all day  
Filling in a quarter every fifteen

Man these minutes are so slowI've been thinking 'bout things, wondering what was best for you  
And I was painting portraits on the ground, and passing them of for you  
I was dreaming 'bout the consequence of just getting on my knees for you  
I'm gonna make it easier for you to move  
So dont you wake me up or I'm gonna lose my groove  
And I....I been drawing clocks on scrap paper all day  
Filling in a quarter every fifteen

Man these minutes are so slowI been drawing clocks on scrap paper all day  
Filling in a quarter every fifteen  
Man these minutes are so slow

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