

# Halfway To Heaven

Harry Chapin

There's no tick tock on your electric clock  
But still your life runs down.

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I'm halfway to heaven and my home in Forest Hills  
It's halfpast eleven and I've got some time to kill.  
I missed my bus connection my train got in too late  
And I'm forced into reflection by this half hour wait.

Now I have been a straight man and I've played it by the rules  
I been a good man, a good husband, a good old fashioned fool.  
I have a fine wife and two children just like everybody's got  
But after fifteen years of marriage the fires don't burn too hot.

ahhhh someone played a trick on me.  
They set me up so perfectly  
They Gave me their morality  
And then changed the rules they set for me.  
Someone must be laughing now,  
Though it don't seem funny somehow,  
How the world's accepting now  
What they once would not allow  
Back in my younger days.  
The world has changed in so many ways.

My mother once said to me so many years ago now  
Don't you touch those bad girls, so I never had girls  
Until I had my Mary when we married.  
My Mary then had my two sons  
My life as a lover was already done  
It was over before it had really begun.

ahhhh someone played a trick on me.  
They sent this little girl to me,  
She is my new secretary  
And she's something to see.  
yeah She's a nice girl, but it's a young world  
And she lives her life so free, and she sure gets thru to me

She brings her pad into my office, she wears a sweater and a skirt  
And somewhere deep inside of me something starts to hurt.  
She's wearing nothing underneath, and I can see what's there to see  
She smiles and says, "You wanted me?" I'd have to agree.

You know how much I want her,  
And I know that I could have her.  
I know I could, I know she would  
Make love to me, so wonderfully.  
God damn, I'm one crazy mixed up mixture of a man.

In my head all my life I've been a sinner,  
And in my bed with just my wife I'm still a beginner,  
But tomorrow night I'm taking that little girl out to dinner!

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