

Crawl the stairs past the pictures that hung  
and a lamp that was lit, on a wall  
a quarter past one.

Oh-oh

straight to the room where I wanted to lay  
because those were the days of the wine  
we're just throwing away

years go by when you're small  
Hours are minutes that beat with your heart  
Oh, mother told you to wait for your turn  
won't you learn?

Leaves for the covers, to offer relief  
but the ring of the streets hammer gently,  
mocking my sleep

Did you hear the phone ring, mister?  
Did you get the diamond ring, sister?

wo-oh-oh

wo-oh-oh

wo-oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh

Did you find a new place, honey?  
When we gonna get the new puppy?

wo-oh-oh

wo-oh-oh

wo-oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh

years go by when you're small  
Hours are minutes that beat with your heart  
Oh, mother told you to wait for your turn  
won't you learn?

everybody, any-everybody  
everybody, every-everybody  
now.....

everybody, any-everybody  
everybody, every-everybody  
now.....

Did you hear the phone ring, mister?  
Did you get the diamond ring, sister?

now...

Did you find a new place, honey?  
When we gonna get the new puppy?

now...