

Four Of Two

They Might Be Giants

Underneath a big clock at the corner of 5th Avenue and 22nd Street

I stood and waiting for a girl I knew at the spot where we agreed to meet

It was four minutes of two

At four of two, I stood waiting for the girl

I was four minutes early for the date we had planned

I was planning to say I was in love with her

Just as soon as she showed for a two o'clock date

And the clock said four of two

At four of two, I was staring into space

She was not yet late, according to the clock

I was feeling nervous so I kept looking up

At the clock sticking out of the side of the building

And it still said four of two

At four of two, I began to feel tired

And I rubbed my eyes, and again I checked the time

It seemed as if the sky was growing dark

But I felt reassured when I looked at the clock

And it still said four of two

I lay my head down on the sidewalk so in case she were coming I would have a better view

But no one was there so I stretched out and closed my eyes for a second or two

It was four minutes of two

At once I awoke to a futuristic world

There were flying cars and gigantic metal bugs

I'd grown a beard; it was long and white

But I knew that the girl would be coming very soon

For though everything had changed, there was still that clock

And it still said four of two