

# Watchmaker

By: Peter Queal

I had to sit and gather thoughts of you  
You left my heart without a single thing to do  
I've tried to occupy myself with things that really matter  
But the opportunities are just too few

In your penthouse apartment with the lights down low  
I can't help but see your lover come and go  
I thought I new you better but now it's plain to see  
you're lookin' 'round for someone else instead of lookin' 'round for  
me

## Chorus

Watchmaker, it's a sin the way you make me watch you, all the  
time

Watchmaker, and I'm wonderin' if I'll get another view

I simply have to say that I'm in love with you  
It drives me crazy especially from this distant view  
Sweet, sweet babe give me a bit of yourself  
You've got me all wound up and tickin' on your back shelf

Watchmaker, it's a sin the way you make me watch you, all the  
time

Watchmaker, and I'm wondrin' if I'll get another view  
Watchmaker, and the seconds oh so slowly pass by--tick tock tick  
Yes you're a Watchmaker and I'd give my hands to see this time  
fly

You've got to charge my battery,  
It's a sin the way you make me watch you, all the time  
Watchmaker, and I'm wondrin' if I'll get another view  
L.E.D. readout baby, It's quite an alarming situation  
Won't you come back to me darlin', won't you please come back!