

Ring A Bell

Noah Gundersen

It starts with a whisper, a shimmering light

A blink of a flashbulb, and bats in the night
Most people don't notice, most people don't care
But how could I blame them, when I have been there
But now it's driving me crazy, it's driving me mad
I can't find no rhythm, and I'm pissed at the band
But I would rather be crazy, I would rather be mad
Than lost in the silence, hollow and drab
So I will try my best at keeping secrets from the world

Such a strong and witty world - it's out of my league

And if you're not impressed, why don't you try it for yourself, in front of everybody else
as the band begins to play
I slept with an angel, or maybe a queen

I never talk to the devil, but he's been talking to me
And I swallowed an ocean, an ocean of wine
And the fruit pickers daughters are just grapes on the vine
So if you see me at showtime, looking like hell
I was up after midnight, ringing a bell
So I will try my best at keeping secrets from the world

Such a strong and witty world - it's out of my league

And if you're not impressed, why don't you try it for yourself, in front of everybody else
as the band begins to play

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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