

Silver Bell

Natalie Maines

Silver bell
Silver bell
Yeah that's the name of the old motel
You were traveling when they fell
Down on a bed at the silver bellHow you been, I'm doing well
I hear you're digging a hole to hell
How you been, I'm doing well
Meet me tonight at the silver bellI hate to tell you baby,
This is home
The wallpaper is a
Color called sea foam
Pull down the shades a little and
Got yourself a prison cell
?
Tonight baby at the silver bell
Silver bell
Yeah that's the name of the old motel
We were traveling when they fell
Down on a bed at the silver bellI did a stupid thing
I even tried
Feels like a hundred bees are
Stinging me from the inside
Don't know just what to do
Don't know just who to tell
So I'm telling you to meet me tonight
Down at the silver bell, silver bell
Yeah that's the name of the old hotel

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