

# 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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