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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