

# I Hear the Bells

Mike Doughty

I hear the bells down in the canyon  
Its snow in New York, some blue December  
Im gone to the moon about you, girl  
And Im calling to you throughout the world And well I can  
Hear the bells are  
Ringing joyful  
And triumphant And I can  
Hear the bells are  
Ringing joyful  
And triumphant I hear the bells, they are like emeralds, and  
Glints in the night, commas and ampersands  
Your moony face, so inaccessible  
Your inner mind, so inexpressible I can  
Hear the bells are  
Ringing joyful  
And triumphant And I can  
Hear the bells are  
Ringing joyful  
And triumphant and And Im seeking girls in sales and marketing  
Lets go make out up in the balcony  
Your business dress, so businesslike and Im  
Tossing the blouse over a chair-back and And I can  
Hear the bells are  
Ringing joyful  
And triumphant And I can  
Hear the bells are  
Ringing joyful  
And triumphant And I can  
Hear the bells are  
Ringing joyful  
And triumphant And I can  
Hear the bells are  
Ringing joyful  
And triumphant and You snooze, you lose, well I have snoozed and lost  
Im pushing through, Ill disregard the cost  
I hear the bells, so fascinating and  
Ill slug it out, Im sick of waiting And I can  
Hear the bells are  
Ringing joyful

And triumphant And I can  
Hear the bells are  
Ringing joyful  
And triumphant And I can, now  
Hear the bells are  
Ringing joyful  
And triumphant And I can  
Hear the bells are  
Ringing joyful  
And triumphant And I can  
Hear the bells are  
Ringing joyful  
And triumphant and

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