Ring A Bell

Russian Tsarlag

It starts with a whisper, a shimmering light
A blink of a flashbulb, and bats in the nightMost people don't notice, most people don't care
But how could I blame them, when I have been thereBut now it's driving me crazy, it's driving me mad
I can't find no rhythm, and I'm pissed at the bandBut I would rather be crazy, I would rather be mad
Than lost in the silence, hollow and drabSo 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 playI slept with an angel, or maybe a queen
I never talk to the devil, but he's been talking to meAnd I swallowed an ocean, an ocean of wine
And the fruit pickers daughters are just grapes on the vineSo if you see me at showtime, looking like hell
I was up after midnight, ringing a bellSo 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

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