

Deep Red Bells

[Neko Case](#)

He led you to this hiding place
His lightening threats spun silver tongues
The red bells beckon you to ride
A hand print on the driver's side It looks a lot like engine oil
And tastes like being poor and small
And Popsicles in the summer Deep red bells, deep as I've been done
Deep red bells, deep as I've been done It always has to come this
Red bells ring this tragic gun
Lost sight of the overpass
The daylight won't remember her When speckled fronds raise 'round your bones
Who took the time to fold your clothes
Who shook the Valley of the Shadow Deep red bells, deep as I've been done
Deep red bells, deep as I've been done Where does this mean world cast its cold eye
Who's left to suffer long about you
Does your soul cast about like an old paper bag
Past empty lots and early graves Those like you who lost their way
Murdered on the interstate
While the red bells rang like thunder Deep red bells, deep as I've been done
Deep red bells, deep as I've been done

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