

Bellringer Blues

Grinderman

I saw my old friend Gabriel
Down the perimeter ringing the bell
I said hello
Hey man is there something wrong?
Where has everybody gone?
I dont know
Well I put a rag across my mouth
And I went out
What are you doing he said to me
Im looking for my company
He said dont bother noNext thing you know I took a look
Gabe was trying to sell me a book
But i got no dough
He said check it out its going cheap
Check it out its going cheap
Ok Ill give it a go
I read that book every page
And then I put it away
Said I dont think soIt makes slaves of all of womenkind
And corpses of the men
And I just dont know
And we care a little bit
We get scared a little bit
O those two cold dead eyes
That stare a little a bit
And we cry a little bit
And we get by a little bit
Let your tears
All come falling downPut me on a big white steed!
Ride it it up and down your street!
Wrapped up in a crimson coat!
Sail me in a great big boat!
Ill sail around the waters for you
Kill your sons and daughters for you!
Put me on a big white horse!
Send me down to Banbury Cross!Its okay Joe its time to go!

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>