

# 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 don't know  
Well I put a rag across my mouth  
And I went out  
What are you doing he said to me  
I'm looking for my company  
He said don't bother no  
Next 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 it's going cheap  
Check it out it's going cheap  
Ok I'll give it a go  
I read that book every page  
And then I put it away  
Said I don't think so

It makes slaves of all of womenkind  
And corpses of the men  
And I just don't 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 down  
Put 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!  
I'll 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!  
It's okay Joe it's time to go!

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