Bellringer Blues (Nick Zinner Remix)

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!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/