

Police Bells & Church Sirens (Nightlife Mix)

Nephew

Well I'm a fan of days in bars and nights in school
And of geniuses in jail and Nobel fools
And I'm a fan of yellow noise and silent shouts
And of nurses that are boys and women scouts
Why don't they make it police bells and church sirens
Police ding dong, church wee ooh
Talking 'bout police bells and church sirens
Police ding dong, church wee ooh
Well I'm a fan of bands on ground and dirt on stage
And of tigers on a leash and dogs in a cage
And I'm a fan of holding hands and letting go
And of being so in love but not letting it show
Why don't they make it police bells and church sirens
Police ding dong, church wee ooh
Talking 'bout police bells and church sirens
Police ding dong, church wee ooh
Kirkesirener hyl mig ud af min blanke dÃr - hvor jeg bor
KirketÃrn kom og brug dit horn, hyl mig ud af min blanke dÃr - fÃr jeg dÃr
Politiklokker kom og ring for mine Ãrer - mine dÃve Ãrer
Politiklokker kom og ring for mine dÃve Ãrer - fÃr jeg dÃr
Why don't they make it police bells and church sirens
Police ding dong, church wee ooh
Talking 'bout police bells and church sirens
Police ding dong, church wee ooh
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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