

I Hear the Bells

Mike Doughty

I hear the bells down in the canyon
Its snow in New York, some blue December
Im gone to the moon about you, girl
And Im calling to you throughout the world And well I can
Hear the bells are
Ringing joyful
And triumphant And I can
Hear the bells are
Ringing joyful
And triumphant I hear the bells, they are like emeralds, and
Glints in the night, commas and ampersands
Your moony face, so inaccessible
Your inner mind, so inexpressible I can
Hear the bells are
Ringing joyful
And triumphant And I can
Hear the bells are
Ringing joyful
And triumphant and And Im seeking girls in sales and marketing
Lets go make out up in the balcony
Your business dress, so businesslike and Im
Tossing the blouse over a chair-back and And I can
Hear the bells are
Ringing joyful
And triumphant And I can
Hear the bells are
Ringing joyful
And triumphant And I can
Hear the bells are
Ringing joyful
And triumphant And I can
Hear the bells are
Ringing joyful
And triumphant and You snooze, you lose, well I have snoozed and lost
Im pushing through, Ill disregard the cost
I hear the bells, so fascinating and
Ill slug it out, Im sick of waiting And I can
Hear the bells are
Ringing joyful

And triumphant And I can
Hear the bells are
Ringing joyful
And triumphant And I can, now
Hear the bells are
Ringing joyful
And triumphant And I can
Hear the bells are
Ringing joyful
And triumphant And I can
Hear the bells are
Ringing joyful
And triumphant and

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