Unrung

Turnpike Troubadours

Well I can tell you she's a bad idea
Though the good it will do
You gotta Chevrolet as old as her
Hell you bought it new
Mmmmm nice to meet ya manWell I'll be damn if he won't let you leave her line of sight
With her left hand closed on a yellow rose dying in the neon light
Mmmmm that is something right
There is a thousand things that I could say but
I just bite my tongue
And listen as the last note fades away
That bell can't be unrung
He's a hero my mine you know honey
They don't make em like that no more
He's a hero of mine you know honeyAs if he wasn't before
There is a thousand things that I could say but
I just bite my tongue
And listen as the last note fades away
That bell can't be unrung
Well I can tell you she's a bad idea
Though the good it will do
I can tell you she's a mixed up girl
Hell she's twenty two
She's hanging on every word you say like a song yet to be sung
So we listen as the listen as the last note fades away
That bell can't be unrung
So we listen as the listen as the last note fades away
That bell can't be unrung
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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