

# 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 man Well 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 honey As 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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