Police Bells Church Sirens

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 scoutsWhy 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 oohWell 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 oohKirkesirener hyl mig ud af min blanke dÅ r - hvor jeg bor

Kirketårn kom og brug dit horn, hyl mig ud af min blanke dÃ,r - fÃ,r jeg dÃ,r

Politiklokker kom og ring for mine \tilde{A} , rer - mine $d\tilde{A}$, ve \tilde{A} , 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 https://damnlyrics.com/