

The Bells

April Smith and The Great Picture Show

Dry your eyes when your lips are kissing mine
I'll never hear the bells if you leave me
I'll never hear the bells
Darlin', I'll never hear the bells if you leave me
I'll never hear the bells
Do you hear what I hear?
When your lips are, kissing mine
Do you hear the bells, honey
Do you hear them ringing?
When I'm kissing you, lay it on baby
Do you hear the bells?
What do I have to do? What should I do?
To make you feel deeply into me
Do you hear the bells, honey
Do you hear them ringing?
When I'm kissing you, I hear the bells
Hear the bells, I hear the bells
Hear them ringing and ringing
Oh say do you love me
Do you love me like I love you
You like love
You're my baby, baby I
True love and joy and faith
All my strength I give it to you
My love is yours exclusively
To enjoy and raise that you want to
There is one thing that I want you to remember
If you should ever leave me
I believe I'll go insane
Darling, I'll never hear the bells
No, no I'll never, ever hear the bells, no no no
Never, ever, never gonna hear the bells without 'cha baby

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