

Dramarama

"The Bottle And The Bell"

Visit "[The Bottle And The Bell](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was a good boy, I was a good boy,
I did thing just right.
I was a good boy, I was a good boy,
I tried hard and I never faltered and
Even though I sometimes felt like
I was pretending I did fine
So I put on the cassock and I
Carried the bottle and the wine.

I was a big man, I was a big man,
I knew everything.
I was a big man, I was a big man,
I saw God and thought I was better and
Even though I sometimes felt like
I was descending ever fell,
And I played with the powders and I
Picked up the bottle and the bell.

I was a victim, I was a victim,
Of my own design.
I was a victim, I was a victim,
I said "yes" and thought I knew best and,
Even though you tried to stop me,
I still refused to see your side...
And so I picked up the nickel and I
Picked up the lighter and I died.

Visit [Dramarama](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.