

Lobo

"Rings"

Visit "[Rings](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ring
Ring
Telephone ring

Somebody said: Baby
What ya doin'
I've been wonderin' where you've been
Now and then I think about you and me.

No use fightin' 'bout things we can't recall

It don't matter now at all.
Just come on home
Baby
We'll laugh and sing

We'll make love
Let the telephone ring.

Ring
Ring
Doorbell ring

Baby come on in
Got James Taylor on the stereo.
I'm glad you came around
I've been feelin' down
Just talkin' to Tony and Mario.

You know they make good conversation

Still it ain't no consolation
'cause I got love.
Baby I'll give you some
And if somebody comes
We'll let the doorbell ring.

Said
Ring
Ring
Golden ring around the sun

Around your pretty finger.
Ring
Ring
Voices ring with a happy tune

Anybody can be a singer.

The sun come up across the city

I swear you never looked so dog gone pretty

Hand in hand we'll stand upon the sand
With the preacher man

Let the weddin' bells ring
Hand in hand we'll stand upon the sand
...

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.