

Mike Doughty "I Hear The Bells"

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I hear the bells down in the canyon
It's snow in New York, some blue December
I'm gone to the moon about you, girl
And I'm calling to you throughout the world

And well I can
Hear the bells are
Ringing joyful
And triumphant

And I can
Hear the bells are
Ringing joyful
And triumphant

I hear the bells, they are like emeralds, and
Glints in the night, commas and ampersands
Your moony face, so inaccessible
Your inner mind, so inexpressible

I can
Hear the bells are
Ringing joyful
And triumphant

And I can
Hear the bells are
Ringing joyful
And triumphant and

And I'm seeking girls in sales and marketing
Let's go make out up in the balcony
Your business dress, so businesslike and I'm
Tossing the blouse over a chair-back and

And I can
Hear the bells are
Ringing joyful
And triumphant

And I can
Hear the bells are

Ringing joyful
And triumphant

And I can
Hear the bells are
Ringing joyful
And triumphant

And I can
Hear the bells are
Ringing joyful
And triumphant and

You snooze, you lose, well I have snoozed and lost
I'm pushing through, I'll disregard the cost
I hear the bells, so fascinating and
I'll slug it out, I'm sick of waiting

And I can
Hear the bells are
Ringing joyful
And triumphant

And I can
Hear the bells are
Ringing joyful
And triumphant

And I can, now
Hear the bells are
Ringing joyful
And triumphant

And I can
Hear the bells are
Ringing joyful
And triumphant

And I can
Hear the bells are
Ringing joyful
And triumphant and

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