

Bell Fable

"Here She Comes"

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Shylock came for his pound
He's got his own scales and everything
Where is Portia now, the phone is diverting

Shylock came for his pound
The look on his face as she enters stage-left
She sings him a song on the quality of mercy

Here she comes, taking off those glasses
Shaking that hair down, yeah here she comes
In slow-motion, she's in slow-motion

Now she's buying me time
But just a stay of execution
'Til the next drive-by when I fall like fallen lace

But look now here she comes
Taking off those glasses
Shaking that hair down, in slow-motion
She's in slow-motion, yeah here she comes
Taking off those glasses
How she's shaking that hair down
Look now here she comes in slow-motion
She's in slow-motion

And how can I ever repay her

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