

Land Lovers "Cinema Bell"

Visit "[Cinema Bell](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was talking again at an assembly of friends
We were close, we were close, we were close to the
end
We had a blood connection and other difficulties
We don't write memoirs, we write massive
autobiographies
I heard the clanging clunk of the cinema bell
In my reverie

There was a boy on the screen, apologetically
Offering, offering a pet bird to a priest
We had the one ambition: to grow up quickly and be
In the privilege of the relevant authority
I remembered my tear-ducts existed and worked, like
land mines they hurt

So then it proved impossible to answer understandable
FAQs from them

I heard the clanging clunk of the cinema bell
In my reverie

I had a fast and full recovery
Enjoying grapes and 7-UP
Whereupon the sacred heart above me interrupts:

"Do you want to come to a better town with me, town
with me?
Do you want to come to a better town with me, town
with me?
Do you want to come to a better town with me, town
with me?"

They would have stayed awake for anyone else

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