Phonte "My Baby Wants To Be A Bell Ringer"

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My baby wants to be a bell ringer
He wants to sit outside a big store
Smile at the people moving past him
Spare change in the bucket for the poor, for the poor
Spare change in the bucket for the poor

Now a bell ringer's job is kinda lonely Nobody wants to look him in the eye They don't want to question their priorities Hold tight to your stuff and hurry by, hurry by Hold tight to your stuff and hurry by

He'll keep that bell in perfect tempo
Maybe hum a little ditty right in time
He won't count the ones who ignore him
Just focus on the giving and the kind, and the kind
Just focus on the giving and the kind

Giving is receiving, so the story goes Charity comes back ten-fold

My baby wants to be a bell ringer
And he wants to do it all year long
Joy is the reason, doesn't need a season
Greet each and every person with a song, with a song
Greet each and every person with a song

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