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Patty Griffin "Silver Bell"

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Silver bell Silver bell Yeah that's the name of the old motel You were traveling when they fell Down on a bed at the silver bell How you been I'm doing well I hear you're digging a hole to hell How you been I'm doing well Meet me tonight at the silver bell I hate to tell you baby, This is home The wallpaper is A color called sea foam Pull down the shades a little and you've Got yourself a prison cell Every night the wicked wait tonight Baby at the silver bell Silver bell yeah that's the name of the old motel I did a stupid thing I even tried Feels like a hundred bees are Stinging me from the inside Don't know just what to do Don't know just who to tell So I'm telling you to meet me Tonight down at the silver bell Silver bell Yeah that's the name of the old hotel I hate to tell you baby, This is home The wallpaper is A color called sea foam

Pull down the shades a little and you've

Got yourself a prison cell

Every night the wicked wait

Down at the silver bell

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