

Peak Show, The "Ringin & Ringin"

Visit "[Ringin & Ringin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Met him on a subway hearin' what he had to say
he wasn't talkin' to me
he was talkin at me and I noticed
he was carrying a soda Mr. Pibb
- it was over I was so in love

My love is ringin

Met him at a party
it may have been a Thursday
we were eating all of the crackers
we weren't invited by the party throwin' bastards
and I noticed he was carrying a pamphlet
"Free Tibet" & it was over
I was so in love

My love is ringin'
You're the kind of boy who's like a wrecking ball
I wanna ride you through the rubble - wanna be your
wall.
Hey, you're the kinda lover that I wanna win -
I wanna jump you like in checkers -
wanna be your kid...

My love is ringin'

Visit [Peak Show, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.