

# Ringin'

Beth Hart

Rolling out of bed a little heavy  
Sickened from the deadness in my head  
Begging for a break I'm tired of tripping  
Sounds loud enough to wake the dead

Hear 'em ringin' on ringin' ringin' on  
As if it's not enough  
From the dusk till dawn  
They keep ringin' on

Stumble to the mr. coffee maker  
Sip a little joe and lift me off  
Shaking from the screams of hurry hurry  
Smacking on the prime I'm way behind

Feel me ringin' on yes I'm tingling on  
As if it's not enough  
Sift the dusk till dawn

And I'll be ringin' on

Rolling into bed a little heavy  
Bounded by the sound that blows my mind  
Sister crying bleeding worry worries  
Mother Mary God she sends her sign

Hear her ringin' on yes she's singing on  
I'll give her all my love  
All are dreaming on in her black rust song  
Ringin' ringin' on ringin' ringin' on

All are dreaming on in her black rust song