

# Revolver

Isobel Campbell

Now after all, don't feel like nothing  
like walking away  
like a mouth full of rain  
at twelve o'clock

the bell starts ringing  
a dog starts barking  
and you're still missing  
still missing something

you've never known what it was  
and I'm not one for thinking twice  
but I know this much is true  
the earth will turn, the pot'll burn  
and you are my revolver

just waking up  
some dogs start barking  
a bell starts ringing  
and you're still missing

and after all, don't feel like nothing  
like walking away  
like a mouth full of rain  
I'm holding on  
'cause you're my revolver  
and I dreamed of ending  
and flying away