

# Rings

Lobo

Ring ring telephone rings  
Somebody says baby what you doin'  
I've been wonderin' where you've been  
Now and then I think about you and me

There's no use fighting about things  
We can't recall  
Cos it don't matter girl at all

Just come on home  
And baby we'll laugh and sing  
And we'll make love  
And let the telephone ring

Ring ring door bell ring  
Baby come on in  
I got the Allman Brothers on the stereo

I'm glad you came around  
I've been feeling down  
Talking to Tony and Mario

You know they make good conversation  
But girl that ain't no consolation  
Cos I got love and baby I'll give you some  
And if somebody comes we'll let the door bell ring

Ring ring golden ring  
Around the sun around your pretty finger  
Ring ring voices ring  
With a happy tune anybody can be a singer

The sun comes up across the city  
I swear you never looked so  
Dog gone pretty

Hand in hand  
We'll stand upon the sand  
With the preacher man  
And let the wedding bell ring