

# Mission Bells

Matt Nathanson

I had a dream you died  
And I just wanna be with you tonight  
Mission bells were ringing  
Somewhere higher  
I let you get away  
I let you get away

What kind of man misunderstands  
A woman like you?  
Sees her in black and white  
It's 5 A.M. and the phone book says  
That you're not alone  
In the cold gray morning light  
The only one that's left to trust  
My faithless heart wasted us

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What kind of fool thinks love's a prison  
Or a handicap  
Only says goodbye  
Sinking fast in the rocky waters of Alcatraz  
His friends said suicide  
The only one that's left to trust  
My faithless heart wasted us

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I'm the end of a Hitchcock movie  
A little dark and a lot confusing  
I'm the last of the worst pretenders  
So lost, so lost in love  
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A little dark and a lot confusing  
I'm the last of the worst pretenders  
So lost, so lost in love

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