

## Quit It

## Meat Puppets

Quit it give it up, ring that bell  
You climb the walls, might as well  
Like golden roses fallin' down  
Ringing out all over town

Somewhere in the ballroom  
Rain begins to fall  
The dancers twisted on  
Through the thunder and the walls

There is a haze out on the field  
There is a fender over the wheel  
A string of crows flyin' out the haze  
Settles on the fender will not go away

Backwards to the sunset  
On a horse without a brain  
Met the moon one evening  
As I stood out in the rain

Quit it give it up, ring that bell  
Quit it give it up, might as well  
Dynamite lyin' round  
Blowin' up, blowin' down

Peekin' up, diving in  
Rosie Ribbon howls let's do it again  
Feeling too far sideways  
Flashin' in the pan

Dove in through the window  
Stumbled to a stand  
Baby give it up, ring that bell  
Quit it, give it up, might as well