

# Ding Dong

Nellie McKay

My cat died and I quickly poured myself some gin  
Did she die from old age or was it for my sins  
God I loved her oh so much  
Miss her little kitty touch  
Does she miss me does she care  
Oh I miss her kitty stare  
Do you have a little time  
Would you like to ease my mind  
Talk for hours and never stop  
Chop your head off  
Be a lighter person  
Brighter person nicer  
But you've heard it all before

So ding dong  
There's the doorbell hello man in white  
He's gonna make you all well  
Getcha through the night  
But hey now  
You don't feel better  
As you take your fresh bromide  
Maybe this man of letters lied

Let me tell you 'bout a dream I had the other night  
You were in it boy you sure gave me a super fright  
I was walking down the street  
Downtown by the DMV  
You popped out behind a door  
It was odd you were on all fours  
Do you have some time to spare  
You were barking at a bear  
It said hey you'd better stop  
Chop your head off  
Be a lighter person  
Brighter person  
Nicer  
But you've heard it all before

So ding dong  
There's the doorbell  
Hello man in red  
He's gonna make you all well  
Getcha into bed  
But hey now  
You don't feel better  
As you wake and slowly rise  
Maybe this smooth jet-setter lied

Stick around one minute more  
I'm smarter than you think  
Do I sound like an old bore  
Oh man it's just the drink  
I didn't always hit the gin  
There were times when I fit in  
They'll never know how much I tried  
Did I tell you my cat died  
Do you have a little time

Would you like to feel sublime  
Run away and never stop  
Chop your head off  
Be a lighter person  
Brighter person  
Nicer  
But you've heard it all before

So ding dong  
There's the doorbell  
Hello man in black  
He's gonna make you all well  
There's no going back  
But hey now you don't feel better  
As you drift off in the tide  
Maybe this jack the ripper lied  
And you died