

# Ring A Bell

Noah Gundersen

Starts with a whisper  
A shimmering light  
A blink of a flashbulb  
And bats in the night  
Most people don't notice  
Most people don't care  
But how could I blame them  
When I have been there?

But now its driving me crazy  
Its driving me mad  
I cannott find no rhythm  
And I'm pissed at the band  
But I would rather be crazy, I would rather be mad  
Then lost in the silence  
Hollowing drab

So I will try my best  
At keeping secrets from the world  
Such a strong and witty world  
Its out of my league  
And if you're not impressed  
Why don't you try it for yourself  
In front of everybody else  
As the band begins to play

I slept with an angel  
Or maybe a queen  
I never talked to the devil  
But he's been talking to me  
And I swallowed an ocean  
An ocean of wine  
And the fruit pickers daughters  
Are just grapes on the vine  
So if you see me at showtime  
Looking like hell  
I was up after midnight  
Ringing a bell

So I will try my best  
At keeping secrets from the world  
Such a strong and witty world  
Its out of my league  
And if you're not impressed  
Why don't you try it for yourself  
In front of everybody else  
As the band begins to play