Bella Donna

The Avett Brothers

Baby, I asked you not to keep me waiting I told you not to keep me waiting Now the afternoon is fading on

Donna, Bella Donna have you seen me And have you ever really seen me Like I want for you to see me now

Lonesome, like you were when you were sixteen When maybe even if I weren't listening Did I help when I was kissing you

Donna, Bella Donna are you listening And were you ever really listening Like I want for you to listen now