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{spoken:} Thanks a lot, thanks a whole lot.
Lulu sends her friends
They cover the mouths with one hand
Well, I keep waiting here
Drifting around in a dark land
Envelope unturned
« I push the stamp and stick it »
Chorus:
And I know there's a bell to crack
And I know there's a bell to crack
Well, I hear crosstalk now
Coming through the wire
One voice tells me yes
The other is a liar
Chorus:
And I know there's a bell to crack
I know there's gotta be one more bell to crack
« Click-clack, joint, » this thing is on my sleeve
All this mess around and I gotta clean it up
Okay, Mister Questions, you tell me, when are we gonna leave?
And can you design a heart □□a heart that doesn't bleed?
Chorus:
I know there's gotta be one more bell to crack
I know there's gotta be one more bell to crack
See the bell, so I crack it
You just can't find good bells anymore!
Yah! Yah! Sure!
Tom Shane's a friend of mine!
I really like him□□he's in the industry!
I know there's gotta be one more bell to crack
I know there's gotta be one more bell to crack
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