

Ring That Bell

Born Ruffians

Ring that bell
Ring that bell
Ring that bell

Painted pictures on your wall
At nostalgia's beck and call
Winter, spring, summer, and fall
And the rhythmic click, as the record skips
At the end of side two is inside of you, it has begun
Whispers of the sun
No way, no fun
No way, that's all
You walk alone, yeah

But you come running back to me
Come running and then you'll see
Come running back to me

Ring that bell
I know you gotta ring that bell
You know you wanna ring that bell
I know you wanna ring that bell
Oh yeah

Painted over all your walls

Cartwheels, flips, and somersaults
Every year, by fall
In the rhythmic click as you lick your lips
Bombs away, go bang boom
And inside of you it has begun
Whispers of the sun
No way, no fun
Well folks, that's all
Well folks, that's all
Now, walk on

Yeah, mhm

But you'll come running back to me
Come running then you'll see
Come running back to me

Ring that bell
Ring that bell
Ring that bell
Ring that bell

Ring that bell
I know you wanna ring that bell
You know you wanna ring that bell
Oh yeah, ring that bell