

Hear the Bells

Calexico

The last time we met was down at the tap room
Drinkin' Mezcal and tears in our eyes
You sang me a song sweet as a monsoon
Blowin' in from the South

Hear the bells ringin' out
Let 'em ring on New Year's Day

I sat on the hill near the mission
Where lovers meet and when poppies bloom
I followed the ranchers rambling down Broadway
Sellin' crops on the side of the road
Their heart's in Sonora whenever it rains
And wherever they roam

Take this charm and dry your tears
Won't you wear it to ease your mind?
Hear the bells ringin' out
Let 'em ring on New Year's Day

Hear the radio blarin' a sad corrido
"La tierra del sol suspiro por verte
Quisiera llorar, quisiera morir"
Come this November's Procession
Mezcal on a Sunday with tears in our eyes
'Cause it's foolish to laugh and pointless to cry
About some old photos buried inside the cracked and crumblin' walls

Take this charm and dry your tears
Won't you wear it to ease your mind?
Take a breath to soothe your sorrows
Until they're gone, gone as the years fade away
Hear the bells ringin' out
Let 'em ring on New Year's Day