

Ring

Djo

Finished on the telephone
Didn't think I'd last this long
Worried my future's untold
Coming up, it's coming on
It's coming on

Pretty pictures in my mind
Close the old Venetian blinds
If they come around again
Don't let Paulie let them in
Never let 'em in
(Yeah)

Nothing is forever, it's a matter of time
Problems seem to multiply
Naturally, it's better when there's no reason why
The reasons stand, the questions liquefy

Finally we're back on track
Trace your finger down her back
If you're down and can't come up
Fill her old forgotten cup

So slowly
Are you feeling lonely
Slowly shrink away

Stop