

## One Bell Ringing

Elvis Costello

Raining slapping on the window pane  
An hour or more of teeming  
Storm punching like a hurricane  
That tore him out of dreaming

Air screaming through the slightest gap  
Rattling between the frame and the sill  
Drapes hanging from the final act  
When I had you still

One lonely bird is singing  
Lower the hood hung of his lament  
Dash him down on cold cement  
One Bell Ringing

Flies buzzing round strip search light  
They've got him down on his knees  
He thinks of honey dripping from a spoon  
Girls whispering in Portuguese

Between muzzle and the black site  
Electrical contact  
Deny your name and then carry the blame  
Somewhat after the fact

One lonely bird is singing  
Lower the hood hung on that last lament  
Dash him down on cold cement  
One Bell Ringing