

Keep Ringing Your Bell

Kevin Devine

I'm counting out dollars
While I limp to your brownstone
I can just barely cover
What I need to get back home
And I know we're allowed
Indiscretion in our lives
But I've been making my count
Every night for a while.

I keep deleting your number
And name from my cell phone but I call every day
That's as far as my act goes
But you have helped my turn down
The noise that I make
But when it stops it just pokes me and keeps me awake

My friends always warned about living cliches
But my friends aren't there
When I meet you these days
I count people and street signs from the back of your car
And then skip back excited to where ever they are

I take risks in the storm
While they talk by the bar
I won't go back outside until my memory starts
Erasing itself into something less brutal
Some beautiful bullshit I used to belong to

For as long as the truth tucks itself into bed
And the beat of my heart
And the heat of my breath
Keep my hopeful and distant and proud of myself
I'll keep ringing your bell every night around twelve