

Mission Bells

Matt Nathanson

I had a dream you died
And I just wanna be with you tonight
Mission bells were ringing
Somewhere higher
I let you get away
I let you get away

What kind of man misunderstands
A woman like you?
Sees her in black and white
It's 5 A.M. and the phone book says
That you're not alone
In the cold gray morning light
The only one that's left to trust
My faithless heart wasted us

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What kind of fool thinks love's a prison
Or a handicap
Only says goodbye
Sinking fast in the rocky waters of Alcatraz
His friends said suicide
The only one that's left to trust
My faithless heart wasted us

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I'm the end of a Hitchcock movie
A little dark and a lot confusing
I'm the last of the worst pretenders
So lost, so lost in love
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A little dark and a lot confusing
I'm the last of the worst pretenders
So lost, so lost in love

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