Police Bells And Church Sirens

Nephew

Well, I'm a fan of days in bars and nights in school
And of geniuses in jail, and nobel fools
And I'm a fan of yellow noise, and silent shouts
And of nurses that are boys, and women scouts

Why don't they make it police bells and church sirens
Police ding dong, church wee ooh
Talking 'bout police bells and church sirens
Police ding dong, church wee ooh

Well I'm a fan of bands on ground, and dirt on stage
And of tigers on a leash, and dogs in a cage
And I'm a fan of holding hands and letting go
And of being so in love, not letting show

Why don't they make it police bells and church sirens
Police ding dong, church wee ooh
Talking 'bout police bells and church sirens
Police ding dong, church wee ooh

Kirkesirener, hyl mig ud af min blanke dør
Hvor jeg bor
Kirketårn, kom og brug dit horn
Hyl mig ud af min blanke dør
Før jeg dør
Politiklokker, kom og ring for mine ører
Mine døve ører
Politiklokker, kom og ring for mine døve ører
Før jeg dør

Why don't they make it police bells and church sirens
Police ding dong, church wee ooh
Talking 'bout police bells and church sirens
Police ding dong, church wee ooh
(2x)

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