

## Police Bells & 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 døde ører  
Politiklokker, kom og ring for mine døde 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)