Unrung

Turnpike Troubadours

Well I can tell you she's a bad idea For the good it would do You got a Chevrolet as old as her Hey you bought it new

(Mmm hmmm, nice to meet you ma'am)

Well I'll be damned if she won't let you Leave her line of sight With her left hadn closed on a yellow rose Dying in the neon light

(Mmm hmmm, she's something right?)

There's a thousand things that I could say But I just bite my tongue
And listen as the last note fades away
That bell can't be unrung

He's a hero of mine you know honey
They don't make 'em like that no more
He's a hero of mine you know honey
As if he wasn't before

Oh a thousand things that I could say
But I just bite my tongue
And listen as the last note fades away
That bell can't be unrung

Well I could tell you she's a bad idea For the good it would do I could tell you she's a mixed up girl Hell she's 22

She's hanging on every word you say
Like a song yet to be sung
So we listen as the last note fades away
That bell can't be unrung
So we listen as the last note fades away
That bell can't be unrung