Deep Red Bells

Neko Case

He led you to this hiding place
His lightning threats spun silver tongues
The red bells beckon you to ride
A handprint on the driver's side
It looks a lot like engine oil and tastes like being poor and small
And Popsicles in the summerDeep red bells, deep as I've been done
Deep red bells, deep as I've been doneIt always has to come this
Red bells ring this tragic hour
We've lost sight of the overpass
The daylight won't remember that
When speckled fronds raise round your bones
Who took the time to fold your clothes
And shook the Valley of the Shadow
Deep red bells, deep as I've been done
Deep red bells, deep as I've been done
Where does this mean world cast its cold eye
Who's left to suffer long about you
Does your soul cast about like an old paper bag
Past empty lots and early graves
Those like you who lost their way
Murdered on the interstate
While the red bells rang like thunderDeep red bells, deep as I've been done
Deep red bells, deep as I've been done
Deep red bells, deep as I've been done
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/