

Ringin'

Beth Hart

Rolling out of bed a little heavy
Sickened from the deadness in my head
Begging for a break I'm tired of tripping
Sounds loud enough to wake the dead

Hear 'em ringin' on ringin' ringin' on
As if it's not enough
From the dusk till dawn
They keep ringin' on

Stumble to the mr. coffee maker
Sip a little joe and lift me off
Shaking from the screams of hurry hurry
Smacking on the prime I'm way behind

Feel me ringin' on yes I'm tingling on
As if it's not enough
Sift the dusk till dawn

And I'll be ringin' on

Rolling into bed a little heavy
Bounded by the sound that blows my mind
Sister crying bleeding worry worries
Mother Mary God she sends her sign

Hear her ringin' on yes she's singing on
I'll give her all my love
All are dreamin' on in her black rust song
Ringin' ringin' on ringin' ringin' on

All are dreamin' on in her black rust song