

# Ring That Bell

Born Ruffians

Ring that bell  
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Painted pictures on your wall  
At nostalgia's beck and call  
Winter, spring, summer, and fall  
And the rhythmic click, as the record skips  
At the end of side two is inside of you, it has begun  
Whispers of the sun  
No way, no fun  
No way, that's all  
You walk alone, yeah

But you come running back to me  
Come running and then you'll see  
Come running back to me

Ring that bell  
I know you gotta ring that bell  
You know you wanna ring that bell  
I know you wanna ring that bell  
Oh yeah

Painted over all your walls

Cartwheels, flips, and somersaults  
Every year, by fall  
In the rhythmic click as you lick your lips  
Bombs away, go bang boom  
And inside of you it has begun  
Whispers of the sun  
No way, no fun  
Well folks, that's all  
Well folks, that's all  
Now, walk on

Yeah, mhm

But you'll come running back to me  
Come running then you'll see  
Come running back to me

Ring that bell  
Ring that bell  
Ring that bell  
Ring that bell

Ring that bell  
I know you wanna ring that bell  
You know you wanna ring that bell  
Oh yeah, ring that bell