

Revolver

Isobel Campbell

Now after all, don't feel like nothing
like walking away
like a mouth full of rain
at twelve o'clock

the bell starts ringing
a dog starts barking
and you're still missing
still missing something

you've never known what it was
and I'm not one for thinking twice
but I know this much is true
the earth will turn, the pot'll burn
and you are my revolver

just waking up
some dogs start barking
a bell starts ringing
and you're still missing

and after all, don't feel like nothing
like walking away
like a mouth full of rain
I'm holding on
'cause you're my revolver
and I dreamed of ending
and flying away