

Kling I Klang

Paul Weller

Kling, king, kiLling all the bells to kill
Cry, cry, cry, cry the...
These empty days of tears... do not speak

Bang, bang, bang shot the passers by
I don't care, cry the... wife
The only numbers melting in loss

And I don't care about the coming wave
I take my chances in the grave
Broke myself to my surprise
Then settle up and ride into the night.

Seen anybody, set the... head
Damn, damn, damn show...
Is hard to tell, the fight is from within!
Move, move, move, shine your every light
Lift up ...and... alike
Tell the man that you want him home tonight!

And I don't care about the coming wave
I take my chances in the grave
....matters now,
I can't undo what I don't know how.

And I don't care what the neighbours think
...dripping from the kitchen sink
The death comes down and changes my world
...I find myself so much!

And I don't care about the coming wave
I take my chances in the grave
Broke myself to my surprise
Then settle up and ride into the night.
kling I klang, kling I klang, kling I klang