James Brown, Bells

There are four black horses With eyes of flaming red Their rovers are tied with ribbing All around my baby's head

The bells are ringing And their sail is going to sea

Yes I know why they're ringing They ring on for me Oh yea

I wish I could see my baby This can't happen to me No,

Baby please forgive me I know I've caused you pain I'll place your tears with diamonds Just to see your face again

(Repeat ^)

Ashes into ashes Dust to dust Ashes into ashes