

Norma Jean, Chapel Bells

Chapel bells are ringing as we walk down the isle
The bridesmaid behind me was dressed up in style
But little did I know that my lover's heart would stray
And be given to the one that caught my bouquet
Chapel bells are ringing oh how they make me cry
Chapel bells are singing and make me wonder why
That I was once so happy but now I'm awful sad
They're ringing for another that stole the love I've had
Chapel bells are ringing oh how they make me cry...