

# The Band, Ring Your Bell

F#-5 F C/E  
Ring your bell  
Ebm Dm C  
Change your number  
F#-5 F C/E  
Run like hell  
Ebm Dm C  
You can't hide from thunder

Oh, no  
F#-5 F C/E  
Ring your bell  
Ebm Dm C  
Get in the wind  
F#-5 F C/E Ebo7 Dm7 C  
You and me gonna make some medicine

C7/Bb F/A C/G  
Run that rebel across the tracks  
C7/E Dm7 C  
With the Mounties on his trail  
Eb6 Dm7  
He was taught:  
C F  
Don't get caught at the mercy of the man  
G  
Land in jail  
C7/Bb F/A C/G  
Meet me, madam, on the high road  
C7/E Dm7 C  
We gonna blow the man down  
Eb6 Dm7 C  
I've been totin' a heavy load  
F  
And I'm rarin' to clown  
G  
Mess around

Ring your bell  
Shake your tower  
Pump your well  
Turn on your power  
I'm gonna ring your bell  
Glide on in  
You and me gonna make some medicine

Smoky bars and souped-up cars  
Where we drowned all sorrow  
Renegade woman  
Love me like there's no tomorrow  
Left to borrow  
Bloodhounds comb the back streets  
With the ramrod close behind  
Asphalt justice you gonna find  
My ass across  
That border line

Ring your bell  
Sound the chime  
Open up your shell  
Get on the line  
Come on, ring your bell  
Gimme some skin  
You and me gonna make some medicine

