

Book Of Love, Oranges And Lemons

There's hassle in the castle
trouble in paradise
can't even tell
what's naughty or what's nice
everyone's nestled
and tucked in their beds
waiting for a vision
to hit them in the heads

Orange and apples
orange and lemons
can you hear
the bells of St. Clements

Bats in the belfry
striking the chimes
you call it nonsense
and we call it rhyme

With bells on our fingers
we got bells on our toes
but we try to hide them
so nobody knows

Orange and apples
orange and lemons
can you hear
the bells of St. Clements

Listen
follow the beat
something to believe in
something sweet to eat

Orange and apples
orange and lemons
can you hear
the bells of St. Clements