

Isobel Campbell, Revolver

<>I know what you do
I will soon catch you

Now after all
Don't it feel like nothing
Like walking away
Like a mouthful of rain

At twelve o'clock
A bell starts ringing
A dog starts barking
And you're still missing

Still missing something
You've never known what it was

And I'm not one for thinking twice
But I know this much is true
The earth will turn, the pot'll burn
And you are my revolver

Just waking up
Some dogs start barking
A bell starts ringing
And you're still missing

And after all
Don't it feel like nothing
Like walking away
Like a mouthful of rain

I'm holding on
'Cause you're my revolver
And I dreamed of an ending
And flying away