

# Matt Nathanson, Mission Bells

I had a dream you died  
And I just wanna be with you tonight  
Mission bells were ringing  
Somewhere higher  
I let you get away  
I let you get away

What kind of man misunderstands  
A woman like you?  
She's her in black and white  
It's 5 am and the phonebook says  
That you're not alone  
In the cold grey morning light  
The only one that's left to trust  
My faithless heart wasted us

I had a dream you died  
And I just wanna be with you tonight  
Mission bells were ringing  
Somewhere higher  
I let you get away  
I let you get away

What kind of fool thinks love's a prison  
Or a handicap  
Only says goodbye  
Sinking fast in the rocky waters of alcatraz  
His friends said suicide  
The only one that's left to trust  
My faithless heart wasted us

I had a dream you died  
And I just wanna be with you tonight  
Mission bells were ringing  
Somewhere higher  
I let you get away  
I let you get away

I'm the end of a hitchcock movie  
A little dark and a lot confusing  
I'm the last of the worst pretenders  
So lost, so lost in love  
I'm the end of a hitchcock movie  
A little dark and a lot confusing  
I'm the last of the worst pretenders  
So lost, so lost in love

I had a dream you died  
And I just wanna be with you tonight  
Mission bells were ringing  
Somewhere higher  
I let you get away  
I let you get away  
So lost, so lost, in love  
So lost, so lost, in love.