

Hell's Bells

Jay Livingston, Ray Evans & Susan

Frozen [D] sidewalks, icy [D7] sidewalks
It [G] seems like a mile
walking [A7] from the warm car to [D] the office
no one's [D] laughing, people [D7] passing
are [G] buried [Em] in wool
And it's [A7] too dark to see them any- [D] way[A7]

[D] Winter's hell, (*winter hell*) [G] Winter's hell (*winter hell*)
[A7] Even the birds look un- [D] happy[A7]
[D] It's a drag, (*such a drag*) [G] but here's the thing (*ding a ling*)
[A7] Soon it will be Groundhog's [D] Day

Lots of [D] house lights, strung at [D7] great heights
Can't [G] hide all the gloom
It's [A7] full on black dark at four [D] thirty
Light up [D] Santa, burn some [D7] candles
Fill your [G] yard with bal- [Em] loons
But no [A7] matter the effort, you'll [D] hear [A7]

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[A7] Even the birds look un- [D] happy[A7]
[D] It's a drag, (*such a drag*) [G] but here's the thing (*ding a ling*)
[A7] Soon it will be Groundhog's [D] Day

[D] Winter's hell, (*winter hell*) [G] Winter's hell (*winter hell*)
[A7] Even the birds look un- [D] happy[A7]
[D] It's a drag, (*such a drag*) [G] but here's the thing (*ding a ling*)
(**slower**) [A7] Soon it will be Groundhog's [D] Day

