Trapped in Toyland

Words and Music by Paul Gilbert, Jeff Martin and Russ Parrish

Tune down one whole step:
- D 7th=F
- G 7th=A
- C 7th=D

Intro
(Piano)

Yeah, yeah. Twenty long years rid'in'

*Gtr. 1

(Approx. 20 sec.)

Dist. tone

*Doubled by 2nd gtr. throughout
*Lead vocal doubled an octave lower till solo

N.C.

some - bod - y's coat - tails.

Watch the

ver - min go by through a heavy coat of chain mail.

All Rights for the world on behalf of PG13 Administered by Careers-BMG Music Publishing, Inc.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
So ya wanna change the world but ya still can't decide

They can take away the cash but a fool's got his pride.
Everyone must kneel before the man.

Leader of the band.

Trapped in toy

Half time feel
2nd Verse

N.C.

Twenty odd years since you heard "Revolution".

N.C.

Feeding your fears with psychological pollution.

N.C.

Everybody in the world try to
A5

take you for a ride, yeah. So ya

N.C.

get behind the wheel just to realize you're blind.

Half time feel

Sycophants... associates and press men read the upper hand.

Chorus
w/Rhy. Fig 1 (4 times)

N.C.

Trapped in toy land.

(end half time feel)
Guitar solo
*N.C.(E5)

Yeah, yeah, yeah...
3rd Verse

Well, it seems like years since anybody knew your name.

*Lead voc. doubled an octave lower till indicated

And you're drown'in' in your tears but it's all just the same.
It seems such a waste for a man with such pride.

But it's obvious reality is eatin' out your insides.

Sycophants, associates and pressmen read the upper hand.

Everyone must kneel before the man.
Chorus / Outro
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (3 times)
N.C.

Trapped in toy land.

w/Rhy. Fill 1

Trapped in toy land.

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (3 times)
w/Rhy. Fill I

Gtr. II
Full 1/2
Full

P

sl.

P

14 12 10 12 18 10 12 12

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (3 times)

Trapped in toy

land.

(Gtr. II out)

sl.

12 10

Gtr. I

PM...PM...PM...PM...PM...

5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5

*Vocal is no longer doubled.

Freely

(Piano)

ES

slight rit.

*Let chord ring through 4-bar rest.
(E5) (A5) (B5)
told me to say. They go unspoken... my

(C♯5) (Resume Riff B) (A5) (B5)
mind gets in the way. I hold my tongue.

(C♯5) (E5) (A5)
Save my, save my soul. True to my self

(B5) (C♯5)
and stay gold.

Pre-chorus
w/Riffs B & B1 (both 2 times)
N.C.(F♯5)

Some times you got ta pull the plug. some where a lit tle place to crawl...

(F♯5)

---

Love me for who I am.

(D5)

does n't have to be like this for an or di nar y man. I wanna take cov

Fill 1

---
Gr. I substitute Fill 2

N.C.(A5)

(B5) (C#5) (B5)

er, take cover from you.

Wake...

me when it's over. Take cover, I wanna take cover from you.

2nd Verse

N.C.(A5) (B5) (C#5) (E5)

(B5)

Sold all my dreams, watched them all disappear.

A5 B5 C#5

I've spilled my blood. No one seems to care. 'Cause-

Pre-chorus

N.C.(F#5) (A5)

B5 C#5

some times you gotta pull the plug. some where a little place to crawl.

(F#5)

Love me for who I am.

Fill 2

N.C. (A5)

(B5) (C#5) (B5)

Gtr. II & kybds. out)
How long do I have to go to make you understand? I wannna take cov-
er, take cover from you.

Wake—me when it's over. Take cover, I wannna take cover from you.

Interlude

*Gtr. II

*Doubled w/rhythmic variations ad lib by additional elec. gtr. w/dist. tone (next 9 bars only)
I wanna take cover,
take cover from you.

Wake me when it's over. Take cover,

I wanna take cover from you.

Cover, take cover. Nothin' I can do to keep.

Fill 3 (Gtr. I)

Bkgd. Voc. Fill 1

Ah.
from go-in' under. Take cover, take cover from you.

w/Bkgd. Voc. Fill 2

Outro
w/Riffs B & B1 (till end)
N.C.(C15)

Gtr. I

sl.  

*Gtr. I is two gtrs. arr. for one till end.
**For next 10 bars only, let notes on 2nd stg. ring.

w/dbk. & trem. bar effects ad lib (till end)

*Played by additional gtr.

Save
my
soul.

Save
my
soul.

Bkgd. Voc. Fill 2
1st, 2nd Verses

F7

1. Can I explain it?
It's not an easy thing to do.

*Vocal doubled an octave higher till end of Verse

F7

A cryptic fascination seems to get me through...

F7

A darkened stranger who left me full of doubt,

F7

tell me that she loved me, then the lights went out.
Chorus
w/Bhv. Fig. 1 (Gtr. I & II) (2 times)
w/Bkgd. Voc. Fig. 1

Jane
Doc.

What was her name, where did she go?

Jane
Doc.

F7 sus2
E sus4

1. She slipped away again, does anybody know?
2. She slipped away without a trace, I still don’t know.

Gtr. I & II

(st.)

*(Don’t pick. Strike stg. w/R.H. index finger over pickups.)*

Bkgd. Voc. Fig. 1

Jane
Doc.

Jane
Doc. (w/delay repeats)
Bridge
N.C.

There's no fault, no blame.

Love can twist the brain.

This picture lost its frame.

And John has lost his Jane.

(1st time Gtr. II cont. in slashes)
Additional Lyrics

2. Platonic whisper that makes me want to shout.
   Then she always disappears like a lady from Barclay House.
   Who is this woman, someone that I invent?
   I follow all night long like a bloodhound on a scent. (To Chorus)
Goin' Where the Wind Blows

Words and Music by Eric Martin and Andre Pessis

Moderately $\frac{J=108}{\text{Tempo}}$

1st, 2nd Verses

\begin{align*}
\text{Asus2} & \quad \text{2nd time w/Fill 2} \\
\text{A} & \quad \text{let ring}
\end{align*}

1. Someone said life is for the takin'.
2. See additional lyrics

*Try Fig. 1 (***Gr. I)

*Play all rhy. figs. w/light variations ad lib when repeated or recalled (throughout).

**Two accous. grts. arr. for one

Asus2

Here I am with my hand out, waitin' for a ride.

Fill 2 (Gr. II)

Harm... (Gr. II out)

Harm...

Copyright © 1996 EMI April Music Inc., Eric Martin Songs and Endless Frogs Music
All Rights for Eric Martin Songs Controlled and Administered by EMI April Music Inc.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

27
I've been livin' on my great expectations. What good is it when I'm stranded here and the world just...
Eadd9

--- passes by?

Harm.

(8va)

Harm.

Gtr. (E)

Where are the signs to

(12) - (8)

* (cont. in notation) Chorus

w/Fill 1

E

help me get out of this place?

(12) - (8)

If I should stum

(cont. in Fill 1)

Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. I)

(cont. in Fill 1)

Fill 1 (Gtr. II)

Harm.

(Gtr. II out)

*Play 1st time only; 2nd time tacet

*Substitute cue notes 2nd time.
C\m7sus4  C\m7  Bsus4  B  Bsus4
bled on my moment in time, how will I know?

w/Rhy. Fig. 2
E

If the story's written on my face, does it show?

Bsus4  B  Bsus4  Asus2  Gtr. 1

Am I strong enough to walk on water,

Asus2  Bsus4  C\m

...smart enough to come in out of the rain?

Or am I a fool... goin' where the wind blows,

Rhy.
Fig. 3

Badd4  Aadd2  (end Rhy. Fig. 3)  E

where the wind blows?

Gtr. III (acous.)

H  H

12 12 12 12 10 10

*Let fade over next bar (both times).
(Gtr. III is then out.)
Here I am, walkin' naked through the world... Takin' up space, so -
ci - e - ty's child. Make room for me, make room for me, make room for me...

Guitar solo
w/Rhy. Fig. 4

Fill 4 (Gtr. II)  Harm -
(Gtr. II out)

Rhy. Fig. 4 (Gtr. I)

let ring
Chorus/Outro

Gtr 1

Asus2

Bsus4

C#m

nough to walk on water, smart e-nough
Additional Lyrics

2. Here I sit, halfway to somewhere,
   Thinkin' 'bout what's in front of me
   And what I left behind.
   On my own, supposed to be so easy.
   Is this what I've been after
   Or have I lost my mind?
   Maybe this is my chance
   And it's comin' to take me away, yeah. (To Chorus)
**The Chain**

Words and Music by Eric Martin and Andre Pessis

Slowly \( J = 88 \)

**Intro**

\( \text{F}^7\text{add}4 \)

*Gtr. I*

\( \text{A}^5 \)  \( \text{Esus}2 \)

\( \text{B} \)  \( \text{C#m7} \)  \( \text{A} \)  \( \text{Asus}2 \)  \( \text{Bsus4} \)  \( \text{G}^6 \)  \( \text{F}^7\text{add}4 \)  \( \text{E}^5 \)

\( \text{mf} \)  

clean tone w/chorus

let ring _____________________________

\( \text{A} \)  \( \text{H} \)  \( \text{E}^5 \)

let ring _____________________________

\( \text{H} \)  \( \text{E}^5 \)

let ring _____________________________

Two elec. gtrs. for one
Doubled by Gtr. II (acous.) till Bridge

**1st Verse**

\( \text{F}^7\text{add}4 \)

\( \text{A}^5 \)  \( \text{Esus}2 \)  \( \text{F}^7\text{add}4 \)

I hear their voices inside my head...

There's no denyin' it's my

**Rhy. Fig. 1**

\( \text{let ring} \)  \( \text{let ring} \)

Copyright © 1996 EMI April Music Inc., Eric Martin Songs and Endless Frogs Music
All Rights for Eric Martin Songs Controlled and Administered by EMI April Music Inc.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

35
private hell. As I lie in bed, I take a look around and see myself.

In (end Rhy. Fig. 1)

let ring

Dsus2

Chorus w/Riff A

A

E5
twenty years will I be them? I've taken all I can stand.

Rhy. Fig. 2

let ring

let ring

Bm Dsus2 A E5 Bm Dsus2

afraid of what kind of man I am.

Riff A (mandolin arr. for gtr.)

8va

trem. pick

36
(Resume Rhy. Fig. 1)

F\#7add4

\[\text{Spirts are broken, the deepest scars that never heal. They'll be back, handed down from} \]

A5 Eaus2

w/Rhy. Fill 2

Dnas2

\[\text{father to son, a closet full of skeletons.} \]

Chorus

w/"Rhy. Fig. 2 and Riff A"

A E5 Bm Daus2 A E5

\[\text{I've taken all I can stand, afraid of what kind of man...} \]

*Play w/light variations ad lib when recalled (still end).

w/Riff A (1st 3 bars only)

Bm Daus2 A E5

\[\text{I am. Does everything stay the same...} \]

Bridge

Gtr. B

\[\text{or will I break the chain?...} \]

Gtr. I

\[\text{And I will get by...} \]

let ring

Rhy. Fill 2 (Gtr. 1)
with a little understanding.

It's my own life after all.

Chorus
w/Riff A (5 times) and *Rhy. Fig. 2

I've taken all I can stand, afraid of what kind of man

I am. Does everything stay the same.
or will I break the chain... Yeah. I've taken all I can stand.

afraid of what kind of man I am.

Does ev'ry thing stay the same

or will I break the chain?

Ah.

Will I break the chain?

Ah.

Ah.

Ah.

(Ah.)

Ah.

Fill 1 (mandolin arr. for gtr.)
Where do I fit In?

Words and Music by Paul Gilbert, Andre Pessis and Eric Martin

Slow Rock \( \text{\textit{J}} = 76 \)

Intro

G5

Gtr. I

\( f \) dist. tone

N.C.

Full

1/2

P

P

P

Vocal: Huh!

*(Vib. refers to bent note only (throughout)).

P

Rhy. Fig. 1

G5

Gtr. II

*(end Rhy. Fig. 1)

*Dist. tone

Ist Verse

G5

Rhy. Fig. 2

Don’t you col- or me
by the way you paint your picture.

Mm...

I'm happy just the way I am.

It's been soaked into my bones, a child under pressure.

I'm a bastard of the master plan, yes, I am.
Chorus
N.C.
D5

Rhy. Fig. 3 (Gtrs. I & II)

N.C.
D5

Csus2

I wanna live my life,

I hear my freedom ring'in'.

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)
G5

Ev'ry one's got a place,

Yeah.

so where do I fit in?

Yeah...

*When Rhy. Fig. 3 is recalled, let chord ring till end of bar.

Yeah...

But where do I fit in?

8var:

N.C.

sl.

lococo

sl.

1/2

1/2

1/2

sl.
2nd Verse
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (2 times)

Don't go sell'in' me a

D5

Full

Dream you can't deliver.

C5

Like a dog in a cat suit, it's a poor disguise.

G5

Strange little angels, a parade

G5

H H

semi-harm. 1/4

H

H

1/4

st.

D5

rude of saints and sinners.

Uh, greetings from the other side.

st.
Chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 3
N.C.

D5

G5

Woh, yeah._
I wanna live my life._

N.C.

D5

uh, don't wanna live a lie._
I hear my freedom ring._

Csus2

in'.

Ev'ry one's got a place, but where do I fit

w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)

G5

in?

Ha, ha.

Yeah, but where do I fit in?

Gtr. I

Full

sl.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
yeah. I was walk-in' on glass from a thousand broken mirrors.

I saw my reflection stare me down.

And I tried to run, I was goin' through the motions.
I've got my feet on solid ground. Yeah, yeah.

Guitar solo
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (2 times)

G5

Dist. tone w/delay

C5

D5

1/2

Semi-harm.
Chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 3 (1st 3 bars only)

N.C. D5

Ow!

sl.

(Gtr. III out)

N.C. D5

w/Rhy. Fill 1
Csus2

N.C. D5

w/Rhy. Fig. 3

N.C. D5

Rhy. Fill I

Gtr. I

Gtr. II

48
N.C.  D5  Csus2
shoes...  I hear my freedom ring in.

Outro
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (till end)
G5

Ev'ry one's got a place, but where do I fit in?

Yeah... but where do I fit in? Yeah.

Uh, but where do I fit in? Where do I, where do I fit in?
Yeah, that's me.

A - yeah, yeah, woh, woh, woh, woh... Where

---

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

---

do I fit in? Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

---

Yeah.

Ooh, where do I fit in? Woo.
Uh, uh, uh, come on, pretty baby.

Yeah.

Uh, where do I fit in?

Woo hoo.

Fade out

hold bend
and memories cut like glass...
I close my eyes...

---
on you... and put the blame on myself, baby. Yeah.

---
The weight is on my shoulders.

---
I throw my heart in the wishing well.
Pre-chorus
Am

I've got to face and tame my demons.
It's so

Am

hard to start over again.
Yeah, I know.

Through

Am Cadd9 C G

trials and tribulations,
salvation's like a long

lost

F5 Chorus C G5

friend.
I'll take back all of the hurt.
for your

let ring

let ring

let ring

let ring
F

love _ I've taken for granted. I'll do anything to change...

C

if that's what it takes. Yeah. No use in pretend-

F

2nd Verse

C

ing._ Ain't no pride in it at all.

F

A cure for independence is when you're stand -
ing in the cold. Have I used, have I used my chances?

Have my bridges all been burned?

Give me a sign of inspiration.

to find a stone that's left unturned.

C/E Dm
Pre-chorus
Am
I see a distant promise of Eden,

Am
lifting my spirit so high.

If I can break out of a circle
I'm gonna kiss that carousel goodbye, I'll

Chorus
C
take back all of the hurt for your love I've taken for granted

Am
C
Full p
F
C
G5
F
H
H
F
H
F
H
C
G
F
H
I'll do anything to change, if that's what it takes.

if that's what it takes

Guitar solo

*C chords implied by bass till end of solo.
C/E  Dm  H  P  sl.  C

G  H  P  P  Full  G

12  10  (10)  12  (12)  10  (12)  12

H  H  P  1/2  sl.  H  H

(5)  7  5  7  (7)

Full  P  Full  P  Full  P

10  12  10  12  10  12

I've got to see the

H  H  P  1/2  sl.  H  H

5  7  5  7  7  17  5  7  5

Full  P  Full  P  Full  P  Full

5  12  7  5  19  17  17  17  (19)  17  19  (19)

(Gtr. II out)

Pre-chorus

Am  C  Am

promise of Eden,

lifting my spirit so high.

Gtr. I

let ring

1  1  0  1  2
0  2  0  0  0
0  0  0  2  0
1  2

P.M.

1  0  3  2  3  2  0  0
0  2  0  1  2

H
If I can break out of a circle, I'm gonna kiss that carousel, gonna
kiss it goodbye. I'll take back all of the hurt, for your love I've taken for granted. And I'll do
an - y - thing to change, baby, oh, oh, if that's what it takes.

Yeah. And I take all the hurt for your love. I've taken for granted. I'll do anything to change.

if that's what it takes. if that's what it takes.
1st, 2nd Verses
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (1st 11 bars only)
N.C.(Em)

1. Hey man, are you ready to go down where you reach a higher low?
2. Ten

*Lead vocal is doubled one octave lower, except where harmony is indicated (throughout).

Mm. can you breathe feel the sweet and sacred in.
Mm. you eight, one closer to my heart.

from the woman. Let the waiting be there.
un - der - ground.

Gtr. I

B5 Bb5 A5 N.C.

(cont. in slashes)
Life is a dream.
I don't believe it.

Not what it seems.
What does it mean?

For the obscene.
Down where you reach a higher low.

Out of the
underground.

Guitar solo
*N.C. (F#)
Gtr. I

*Chords implied by bass
*Set one of gr's vol. knobs to zero. Flick toggle switch back and forth in rhythm indicated. (Rhythm shown is for "on" position only.)

*Indicates semi-harm.
(next 2 bars)

*Percussive sounds result from muting string with pick (next 3 bars).
Pre-Chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 2 (2 times)

Wisdom is only a
relative experience. Feeling is
only a relative experience.
Chorus
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (2 times)
N.C.(Em)

Life is a dream.

Not what it seems...

For the obscene...

Out of the underground.

I don’t believe it.

What does it mean?

Down where you reach a higher low.

Out of the underground.

D.S. (w/repeat) al Coda

Coda

Asus2
Gtr. I
Fdbk. (b/2)

Play 4 times
(slight P.M.)

(cont. in slashes)
Gtr. II

vib. w/bar

sl.

Fdbk.

sl.

Fdbk. pitch: B
Dancin' Right Into The Flame

Words and Music by Eric Martin, Billy Sheehan and Andre Pessis

Moderately \( \frac{j}{j} = 95 \)
Triplet feel \( \frac{j}{j} \)

1st, 2nd Verses
Em

(Spoken:) One, two...

1. All alone in the twilight,
I'm a

2. See additional lyrics

*Ntr. II (elec.)

mf clean tone let ring

*2nd time, both gtrs. twilight variations ad lib

Em

shadows in the room...

Time is my compan-
won't be the same. When I close my eyes, we're dancing right into the...

(Gtr. I cont. in slashes) (Gtr. I cont. in slashes)

My mind seems to wander away and

let ring

Fill 1 (*Gtr. III)

Fill 1A (Gtr. III)

*Electric w/clean tone
Em | G | C
---|---|---
play me like a fool, yeah. I wish it could

B7 | Em | D | C
---|---|---|---
be like the way it was, 'cause life can be so cruel. But with

Em | D | C | N.C.
---|---|---|---
my ballerina, I live in a dream of a

Gtrs. I & II
Chorus/Outro

Em | C | G5 | D | w/Rhy. Fig. 1
Em7 | Csus2

love light from an old Roman candle
Midnight

G5 | D | w/Rhy. Fill 1
Em | C | G5 | D

won't be the same. When I close my eyes, we're dancing right into the

G5 | D | w/Rhy. Fig. 1A (1½ times)
Em7 | Csus2

love (Ah, ooh.)

G5 | D | Em | C

Midnight won't be the same. When I close my eyes, we're

G5 | D | w/Fill 1A (2 times)
C

Begin fade Fade out

dancing right into the flame.

Gtrs. I & II

let ring

Additional Lyrics

2. The picture is fading
Like a vision from my soul.
Nothing left but a memory
In the silver afterglow.

2nd Pre-chorus:
She may be gone, but not forgotten
Inside my heart, yeah.
With my ballerina,
Both of us lost in a... (To Chorus)
Mama D.

Words and Music by Paul Gilbert

Drop D tuning: E = D

Moderately \( \frac{j}{4} = 136 \)

Triplet feel \( \left\{ \begin{array}{c} \text{D} \text{ Dsus2} \text{ D} \text{ Dsus4} \text{ D} \\ \text{Intro} \end{array} \right. \)

*When recalled, Rhy. Fig. 1 includes slight variations ad lib.

**Acous.

Copyright © 1996 by Careers-BMG Music Publishing, Inc. and PG13
All Rights for the world Administered by Careers-BMG Publishing, Inc.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

74
N.C.(D)  
Rhy. Fig. 2 (Gtr. II)  
Play 4 times

G5  G5  A5
(end Rhy. Fig. 2)

1st, 2nd Verses  
*D5

1. Mama D. has a way of brown.
2. Mama D. wears a dark brown.

*For 1st 10 bars of verses, bass plays D pedal.

G/B  D5

fixing the hole

where the

And the

Cadd9

G/B  D5

water runs out so

When you

And the
Might as well live it up, live it up... yeah.

(Gtr. I cont. in Rhy. Fig. 4A) Rhy. Fig. 4 (Gtr. II)
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (1st 12 bars only)

(end Rhy. Fig. 4) D Rhy. Fill 2 Dsus2 D Dsus4 D (end Rhy. Fill 2) (Gtr. II out)

Rhy. Fig. 4A (Gtr. I)
N.C. Play 3 times
3rd Verse

Ma - ma D.___ has a way of ___ see - ing the

truth through a lie, or ___ just an__ ex -

cuse, ___ or a trag - e - dy. ___

Show me___ Ma - ma D.___

(Gtr. I out)
Fool Us Today

Words and Music by Pat Torpey, Eric Martin and Billy Sheehan

Moderate Rock  \( \frac{j}{q} = 93 \)
Triplet feel (\( \frac{3}{2} \), \( \frac{3}{4} \))

N.C.
Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtrs. I & II)

1st, 2nd Verses
w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (1\( \frac{3}{4} \) times)

1. They say it's not the money.
   You know it's not the money.
2. See additional lyrics

N.C. A5 Cadd9 G/B

Can you figure out what you want, what you need?

They try to pump it up.

Cadd9 G/B

forget about the facts.

Sometimes it hurts,

but it's

A5

never taken back.

Pre-chorus

Gtrs. I & II

*Gtr. I plays upper voice and Gtr. II plays lower voice, except for beat one, which is played by both gtrs. (next 4 bars only).

Copyright © 1996 Partorpedo Music, Cherry Lane Music Publishing Company, Inc. (ASCAP), Eric Martin Songs, EMI April Music Inc. International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

82
Oh, yeah. I gotta get this thing right off my chest now.

Chorus

Black, white and grey. What can you do? What can you say?

*Gtr. I

*Clean tone (next 8 bars only)

(How can they fool us today?) Hold your head up high. Laugh till you cry__

Rhy. Fill I (Gtr. I)
We're all gonna die anyway.

How can they fool us today?

Na, na, na, na, na, na,

Na, na, na, na,

*Depress bar before striking note.

Oh,

(How can they fool us today?)
Additional Lyrics

2. Talkin' twenty-four, seven.
We're losin' what we're gettin'.
They slap you down with a call from above.
It's a window to the world,
A word to every man.
Just gettin' it up, we all do what we can.

2nd Pre-chorus:
They do it all for you much better than the rest.
And it's alright if you can pass the test. (To Chorus)

3rd Pre-chorus:
It's all good news. We can buy and sell.
Yeah, don't stop now. You can't unring a bell. (To Chorus)