Girls be careful now-a-days; when you meet a boy
When a cow-bell tries to ring, it just makes a noise

He'll make love to you and say you're his pride and joy
You will find the same old thing with a lot of boys

You build castles in the air, as for his talk you fall
When the preacher ties the knot, chimes ring out near and far

Then think you're hearing wedding bells but they're not wedding bells at all
You will know they're wedding bells but 'till then this is all they are

They're cow-bells, just cow-bells, when he says he loves but you
Thats cow-bells, just cow-bells, when he says you made him fall
Thats cow-bells, just cow-bells, when he says that bell be true
And when he sighs I love your eyes, you're such a sweet little thing
Thats cow-bells, that is what he tells them all
And when he says you're my first love, the others don't mean a thing

listen, listen to the cow-bells ring, Those cow-bells, those cow-bells, never
listen, listen to the cow-bells ring, Those cow-bells, those cow-bells, never

let them make you fall, When he says 'Dear I promise you' When we're married I'll support your
let them make you fall, If on his knees he tells you that He will love you even if you

mother too, That's not only cow-bells it's the whole cow and all
They're all. That's not only cow-bells it's the whole cow and all.