

## Bees In The Shed

Amanda Shires

Briars and brush in the sunset's hush  
There's never enough money  
But there's bees in the she'd  
Biting horse flies and wasps in the trough  
Rolls of old fencing and bailing wire

You don't need to cry  
There's no reason to cry  
Sure it stings for a minute  
But it all goes by, by

Beer in the fridge  
Weed on the plate  
Money down the sink  
And nothing in the the bank

Popsicle sticks  
Tears in the drive  
You're a pretty penny baby  
Don't you cry

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Shining in the sun  
A green water-hose  
Cotton mouth hanging round the watering hole  
Sticky pine splitting in the heat  
Ear to wall and all you hear is bees

Traps and tack old paint cans  
Next to Cameo's bridle  
And all those bees in the shed.

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There's no reason to cry  
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But it all goes by, by