

1000 Bees

Kate Walsh

You were always right,
You were always sure as hell that I might
Get off lightly,
Head in the clouds with only cheap red wine for advice,
But you were alright.
And you could cause a scene,
It made me sick to know that you could always come
clean,
Always right,
Head in the clouds with only cheap red wine for advice,
You were my vice,

'Cause you sting with the strength of a thousand bees,
You always get what you need,
But I'm not like you; I wish I was like you.
You don't care for anything that I feel,
You're always spinning a reel,
You're that part of me that can sting like a thousand
bees.

You could get so high,
High on life that I just couldn't stomach
And I always tried,
To fix the mess that you would leave behind,
And you never cry.

'Cause you sting with the strength of a thousand bees,
You always get what you need,
But I'm not like you; I wish I was like you.
You don't care for anything that I feel,
You're always spinning a reel,
You're that part of me that can sting like a thousand
bees.

The wine starts flowing and my wounded heart,
Goes out the window making way for the dark,
You're putting me in situations that just don't seem
fair,
And you just don't care.

'Cause you sting with the strength of a thousand bees,
You always get what you need,
But I'm not like you; I wish I was like you.
You don't care for anything that I feel,
You're always spinning a reel,
You're that part of me that can sting like a thousand
bees.