

The Bees

Lee Ann Womack

I've been looking for a sweeter side
Looking for a big bloom on a short vine
Looking for a better way of life
Somewhere that I can call home

Spent my time at a peach stand
Sun beatin' like a stinging red tan
Like the back of my daddy's hand
The only thing I've ever known

I can hear the bees buzzin' through the walls
Making their honey and singing their song
They say I work for the queen all day
Yeah, I work for the queen all day
Ohhhh...
Ohhhh...

Sometimes it's a bitter taste
For a motherless child so out of place
I never understood why she ran away
Maybe I'll never know

But there's a light shinin' through the trees
And a restless hum that's calling me
I could almost be carried by the breeze
And let it take me where it goes

Now I'm standing on the front porch
Kettle whistling through the screen door
Little footsteps on the kitchen floor
Pretty soon we're gonna eat

Some things come right away
Some seem to take forever and a day
All I know is that it worked out either way
I think I found a family