

Beekeepers Blues

Susanna Hoffs

You only call when you want money
And when I need you, you're not there
Everybody else has written you right off
You make it hard to care
You're pretty hard to bear
Women think that you're a genius
'Till you get caught for who you are
I reeled you in and you ate me half alive
You were a future star
Who do you think you are

No good deed will go unpunished
No beekeeper goes unstung
And these boots are made for walking
They're walking back to you
What else can I do

I know you know that you're good looking
And you're not know for too much else
I took you in and you left me half alive
Don't know what you do
Or who you do it to
When I'm gone someone will save you
When she gets tired
There's always someone new
I reeled you in and you ate me half alive
You were a future star
Who do you think you are

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