

# Man

## The Bird and the Bee

Don't, don't, don't, don't leave me  
Don't leave me here  
Skirt in the air with muted cares  
All limbs and love absurd

I know I say just let me stay  
But stomp the ground, push me around  
And send me on my way

No, no, no, don't leave me  
Don't take my word  
I've lost my head, I need my bed  
I promise you my bird

When I awake all sweet and sound  
Without a care or woe  
I'll thank you, dear, I'll kiss you, love  
No matter friend or foe

I want to be the best I can  
For me, for you, for every man  
But I can slip, I lose my place  
This shamefulness is hard to face

No, no, no, don't tell me  
Of what I've done  
I might ignore, just close the door  
Before you have your fun

You tell it with such grace and wit  
I know it can be humorous  
But I don't have the heart for it

Oh, oh, oh, don't look  
I've lost my way  
I'll button up, hold out my cup  
And beg for a cliché

I have no rights to a complaint  
I guess it's just a little nuts  
We're all a bit insane

I want to be the best I can  
For me, for you, for every man  
But I can slip, I lose my place  
This shamefulness is hard to face

Oh, please let me  
Keep my head  
It wouldn't do you any good  
Just hanging by a thread

I want to be the best I can  
Nose to the ground  
It's pound for pound  
Or stick it to the man

I want to be the best I can  
For me, for you, for every man  
But I can slip, I lose my place  
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For me, for you, for every man  
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