

Buzz

Throwing Muses

Fell out of the sky
I fell out of the sky
I check the time
While you wait for your clothes to dry
I cut lemons and lemons and limes

One sour finger
Pretty as a picture
I always have a smile
Yeah, I always have a smile for you

I need a boat
Can cut through the swamp
And take you for a ride
You need a suit for
Jaunts through the swamp
Your clothes never dried

The boys change my name
I'm flying again
My, my lies
Make a baby
Healthy and wise
I cut lemons and lemons and limes

I need a boat
Can cut through the swamp
And take you for a ride
You need a suit for
Jaunts through the swamp
Your clothes never dried
Don't worry the bees
Don't worry the bees
They buzz around me
Don't worry the bees
The buzz sounds sweet to me