

Kissing the Beehive

Wolf Parade

While stumbling where our hearts beat regular time
Where the landscapes dump on rivers flowing by
We're just drifting all night long, hands to the sky
And our captain, oh, he is never denied

I hear them sinking out from shore, hands at their sides
And we find a rock to hold the head to tear at the sky
We're just drifting all night long here with the flies
And our captain, oh, he is never denied

As if you didn't know that it would sting
Kissing the beehive
Pissing down the mountainside while nude in the rain
As if you didn't know that it would sting
Kissing the beehive
And fucking up your finger from pushing on the ring

Well, we lie on frigid shores of light
We knew nothing of this bitter hand of war
Something strange in the coals tonight
Still we knew nothing of these bitter hands of war

I wish I could believe in you
Crashing all the weddings wearing white
But we all hate the landlord, baby, it's alright, it's alright

I wish I could believe in who you are
You held your cap in the air and you called it a guitar
You put your face on the glass and you call it good cinema
As if you didn't know that it would sting

Oh, oh, oh, oh

Jonathan, Jonathan, waterfalls are running thin
You know here's a holy grail for you to hold and
Fire in the hole, fire in the hole, fire in the hole

I'm not a wild party, I'm just an evening at the show
Put the ring back on, and take your husband home and
Fire in the hole, fire in the hole, fire in the hole, oh, oh, oh

Radio, radio, why did you leave Virginia's side
It's an alibi, we all know how the music died
Fire in the hole, fire in the hole, fire in the hole, fire in the hole!
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Jonathan, Jonathan, waterfalls are running thin
You know here's a finger made for me, for you to hold and
Fire in the hole, fire in the hole, fire in the hole
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Estranged from the captain's light
And his bitter hand
Oh, oh, oh, oh...