The Beekeeper

Dawn Golden

Go on and tell them all your lies
I saw you touch her in her sleep
And it was no surprise
You're burning papers in the field
I'm downtown trying to push myself to steal.But that's the way it goes.You came and met me in the street
We stole a car
Got high and went to sleep
And dreamt we were the people that we want to beAnd when I met you, you were sweet
But now you're out sucking dick
Haven't slept in a week
But don't come crying to me.
Because that's the way it goes.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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